

# The Beekeeper

Dawn Golden

Go on and tell them all your lies  
I saw you touch her in her sleep  
And it was no surprise  
You're burning papers in the field  
I'm downtown trying to push myself to steal. But that's the way it goes. You came and met me in  
the street  
We stole a car  
Got high and went to sleep  
And dreamt we were the people that we want to be And when I met you, you were sweet  
But now you're out sucking dick  
Haven't slept in a week  
But don't come crying to me.  
Because that's the way it goes.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>