

# 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.