

## Bees

Holly Miranda

Bees at every picnic  
Sharks in every sea  
Just like they're a part of them  
You're a part of me  
There's an over dose  
Or something gross  
A rat in every station  
Disconnects and side effects  
They come with every medication

You're the fire in the mine  
Bobcat on the trail  
Poison in the wine  
Fleas on every tail  
Without a little sting it gets hard to feel a thing  
So I will love you, til I lose my mind

Oil in the water  
Sand in the breeze  
So lock me in the basement  
Throw away the key  
There's a heart attack  
A ransack in every situation  
Derelicts and heretics  
We're all a part of god's creation

You're the fire in the mine  
Bobcat on the tail  
Poison in the wine  
Fleas on every tail  
Without a little sting it gets hard to feel a thing  
So I will love you, til I lose my mind

You're the fire in the mine  
Bobcat on the trail  
Poison in the wine  
Fleas on every tail  
Without a little sting it gets hard to feel a thing  
So I will love you, til I lose my mind

Without a little bite, I can't get to sleep at night  
So I will love you, til I lose my mind