

A Sting in the Tail

Supertramp

Well, I don't care
About the summer rain
I know it's good for the garden
Don't care what blue skies

They turn to gray
When you come around
And try to run me down
Storm clouds darken, yeah

I don't get down when the fields go brown
It's just a charm of the season
Well, things in nature have their reason
But when you come along and try to do me wrong

Well, the first time, I'll ignore it
But don't you push beyond the pale
But then you're gonna find
There's no more water in the well

And you may think you're gonna walk
Right all well over me
But there's a sting in the tail
Of this honey bee

The wind blows cold as the year grows old
Yeah, that's just the natural way it goes
I feel a chill from my head down to my toes
Each time you call my name and tell me I'm to blame

Well, the first time, I'll ignore it
But don't you push beyond the pale
But then you're gonna find
There's no more water in the well

And you may think you're gonna walk
Right all over me
But there's a sting in the tail
Of this honey bee

I said the first time I'll ignore it
But don't you push beyond the pale
And then you're gonna find
There's no more water in the well

You may think you're gonna walk
Right all over me
There's a sting in the tail
Of this honey bee

Yes, there's a sting in the tail
Well, the cold wind's gonna blow
Let it rain, let it snow
And don't give me your grief
I can't take it anymore