

**Bees**

**Laura Cantrell**

Bees

(Laura Cantrell)

**F C**

See the sign of the old hotel, we used to stay there

**G C**

Empty and threadbare, water running cold

**F C**

Searched the streets for old friends, met only strangers

**G C**

None who remember, none who would take me home

**Em Am**

I miss the bees, I miss the honey

**Dm C**

I miss them humming by the flowered vine

**Em Am**

My time is short now, I feel it coming

**Dm C**

Iâ€™ll see you darling in the morning light

**F C**

Spent an hour in the waiting room of our old headquarters

**G C**

None brought my orders I rode on alone

**F C**

With my portrait missing from their hall of honor

**G C**

No frame to claim me in silver black and gold

**Em Am**

Lost in the afternoon missing an hour or two

**Dm C G**

Turn the crystal set never failed me yet

**Em Am**

No voice to say goodbye, tears on my face have dried

**Dm C G**

Iâ€™ll be coming through on that wavelength a heart can tune

**Em Am**

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