

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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