

Beeswing

Nathan Carter

[Intro]

C#m B E A F#m B E

[Verse 1]

E

I was 19 when I came to town they call it the summer of love

E

B

A

They were burning babies, burning flags, the hawks against the doves

E

I took a job at the steamie down on Caldron Street

E

B

A

Fell in love with a laundry girl that was workin'™ next to me

E

Brown hair zig-zagged around her face and a look of half surprise

E

B

A

Like a fox caught in the headlights there was animal in her eyes

C#m

B

E

She said young man, oh can't you see I'm not the factory kind

E

B

A

If you don't take me out of here I'll surely lose my mind

[Chorus]

C#m

E

Ah, She was a rare thing fine as a bee's wing

C#m

B

A

So fine a breath of wind might blow her away

C#m

E

She was a lost child, she was runnin' wild (she said)

C#m

B

A

E

As long as there's™ no price on love I'll stay

F#m

B

E

And you wouldn't want me any other way

[Verse 2]

E

We busked around the market towns & picked fruit down in Kent

E

B

A

We could tinker lamps and pots or knives wherever we went

E

And I said that we might settle down and get a few acres dug

E

B

A

With a fire burning in the hearth and babies on the rug

C#m

B

E

She said Oh man, you foolish man it surely sounds like hell,

E

B

A

You might be lord of half the world but you'll not own me as well

[Chorus]

C#m **E**
Ah, She was a rare thing fine as a bee s wing
 C#m **B** **A**
So fine a breath of wind might blow her away
 C#m **E**
She was a lost child, she was runnin wild (she said)
 C#m **B** **A** **E**
As long as thereâ€™s no price on love I ll stay
 F#m **B** **A**
But you wouldn t want me any other way

[Break]

A F#m E A D Bm E

[Verse 3]

E
Last I hear sheâ€™s sleeping out back on the Derby beat
E **B** **A**
A White Horse in her hip pocket, and a Wolfhound at her feet
E
And they say she even married once to a man named Romany Brown
E **B** **A**
But even a gypsy caravan was too much settlin down
 C#m **B** **E**
They say her flower has faded now, hard weather and hard booze,
 E **B** **A**
But Maybe thatâ€™s the price you pay for the chains that you refuse

[Chorus]

C#m **E**
Ah, She was a rare thing fine as a bee s wing
 C#m **B** **A**
And I miss her more than ever words could say
 C#m **E**
If I could just taste all of her wildness now
 C#m **B** **A** **E**
If I could hold her in my arms today
 F#m **B** **E**
And I wouldn t want her any other way
 C#m **E**
She was a rare thing fine as a bee s wing
 C#m **B** **A**
So fine a breath of wind might blow her away
 C#m **E**
She was a lost child, she was runnin wild (she said)
 C#m **B** **A** **E**
As long as thereâ€™s no price on love I ll stay
 F#m **B** **E**
But you wouldn t want me any other way

C#m B E A

[Outro]

F#m

B

A

E

No you wouldn't want me any other way