

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 Caldrum 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]

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]

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