

Bees In The Shed

Amanda Shires

Briars and brush in the sunset's hush
There's never enough money
But there's bees in the she'd
Biting horse flies and wasps in the trough
Rolls of old fencing and bailing wire

You don't need to cry
There's no reason to cry
Sure it stings for a minute
But it all goes by, by

Beer in the fridge
Weed on the plate
Money down the sink
And nothing in the the bank

Popsicle sticks
Tears in the drive
You're a pretty penny baby
Don't you cry

You don't need to cry
There's no reason to cry
Sure it stings for a minute
But it all goes by, by

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Shining in the sun
A green water-hose
Cotton mouth hanging round the watering hole
Sticky pine splitting in the heat
Ear to wall and all you hear is bees

Traps and tack old paint cans
Next to Cameo's bridle
And all those bees in the shed.

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There's no reason to cry
Sure it stings for a minute
But it all goes by, by