

Dustcloud and the Honeybees

Gary Jules

You always say, "Life is hard";
So it is.
Then you disappear in a dust cloud.

Spinning wheels into yarns, ohh
You sing a song
Then you disappear in a dust cloud.

And I'm
Hanging on,
Hanging on.
All the wiser folks are gone
And I'm hanging on.

The news is bad;
It always was,
It always will be.
Ohh

And oh, when you day you find me
In a crowd,
Say it's good to see me,
But my eyes are stinging
And it's hard to breathe
For the dust cloud rising
And the honeybees
Hanging on,
Hanging on
For so long.

And I'm
Hangin' on,
Hangin' on.