

# Humble Bee

John Wesley Harding

Once upon a time  
I could have had it all  
A princess with a price on her head  
Or the prince who'd climb her wall  
But when pride has it in for someone  
None of us can check the fall  
Now I'm humble as a bumblebee  
I'm getting used to how things have to be  
Just another mumble  
Buzzing round and round in rings  
So afraid that I won't be king

This is the sting, I still want everything  
Here is the twist, you're on my list and  
Here's what I mean, you're still the queen  
And I want you

Now I wonder  
If I will ever be  
The lighthouse in a sea of shadows  
That you were when you shined for me  
When I was going under  
You knew when and where to be  
Now I'm as good as Ebenezer after his conversion  
I'd give all my goods away with no coercion  
I'd give almost anything  
Just to hear the hum of your wings

This is the sting, I still want everything  
Here is the twist, you're on my list and  
Here's what I mean, you're still the queen  
And I want you, honey, I want you

I was as 'umble as Uriah  
Just before his tumble  
But I fumbled for the best of me  
Amongst the jumble  
Heaven knows where we went wrong  
Don Quixote or Donkey Kong

This is the sting, I still want everything  
Here is the twist, you're on my list  
Here's what I mean, you're still the queen  
And I want you, honey, I want you  
I want you