

# Honey Bee

Superchunk

There was a time I could keep up with you  
When you were faithful and your compass true  
But then an earwig loosened your last screw  
Now you look at me like someone you once knew

You are a comet, when you streak close by  
The radios get weak  
And all your teeth glow when you speak  
Your language shocking, yes, but sweet

And now you buzz yourself to sleep  
You're just a tired honey bee  
Would you do this thing for me  
Land softly, yeah  
Land softly, yeah  
Land softly

These are the photos that I kept  
That's me crumbling bereft  
But you're still smiling on my left  
So it's not so serious as that  
There was a time I would have laughed with you

And now you buzz yourself to sleep  
You're just a tired honey bee  
Would you do this thing for me  
Land softly, yeah  
Land softly, yeah  
Land softly