

## Beekeepers Blues

Susanna Hoffs

You only call when you want money  
And when I need you, you're not there  
Everybody else has written you right off  
You make it hard to care  
You're pretty hard to bear  
Women think that you're a genius  
'Till you get caught for who you are  
I reeled you in and you ate me half alive  
You were a future star  
Who do you think you are

No good deed will go unpunished  
No beekeeper goes unstung  
And these boots are made for walking  
They're walking back to you  
What else can I do

I know you know that you're good looking  
And you're not know for too much else  
I took you in and you left me half alive  
Don't know what you do  
Or who you do it to  
When I'm gone someone will save you  
When she gets tired  
There's always someone new  
I reeled you in and you ate me half alive  
You were a future star  
Who do you think you are

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And these boots are made for walking  
They're walking back to you  
What else can I do