

## The Start

### The Bees

Was it you in the shadows  
I've got to get this right  
Walking away with your arms folded tight

How can I promise  
I'll never let you down  
Put one word on me  
I'm not the new man in town

Oh, that's so not the way  
You should look at it  
The effort in art  
Comes from the heart  
A place that's blood red  
And hits from the start

Mister mister draw me your picture  
Put on your suit and tie  
Pour yourself a glass of wine

You're in a buyers hands  
You can't really lose  
Just the dough that went  
On all the paint you use