

# Yarmouth Road

## Mike Gordon

I dig a deep hole, bees buzzing all around  
But I know you'll be happy  
That I'm pouring concrete in the groundHoist up posts and beams erratically  
Garden plot's beautiful, Painter gets at it  
But I guess I should have checked with you somehowThought I could get you to come to Yarmouth Road  
Hang with the bees and buzz in the honeycomb  
All I ever wanted you to do was to come on home  
Hang with the bees and buzz in the honeycomb  
I filled up the shelves with funny books to laugh to  
Lazy susan has some of the mocha rings that you love  
Registered our names so they'll know where to bring us our mailCouldn't find flat wax for all the mahogany  
Didn't we see some walking through a trade show  
Does any of this even start to ring a bellThought I could get you to come to Yarmouth Road  
Hang with the bees and buzz in the honeycomb  
All I ever wanted you to do was to come on home  
Hang with the bees and buzz in the honeycomb, when we need to roamBlind faith stings hastily  
My faith brings me, right to the flower shop  
I'd like that bouquet please, wrap some of those extra green things around the stems  
A little card to write on if you have them  
Candles are lit all the red napkins folded  
Pecan pie wafting fumes from the oven  
Turned off all the ringers on the phonesLook out the window see headlights passing by  
Maybe I don't see you and I don't really know why  
Don't make me feel like a guest in our own home  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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