

Kissing the Beehive

Wolf Parade

[Boeckner]
Lost on a river our hearts beat regular time
Well the landscapes don't
The rivers flowing by
We're just drifting all night long hands to the sky
And a captain, oh he is never denied I heard them singing out from shore, hands at the sides
Someone brought a rifle overhead to tear at the sky
We're just drifting all night long here with the flies
And the captain, oh he is never denied [Krug]
As if you didn't know that it would sting
Kissing the beehive
And pissing down the mountain side in the rain
As if you didn't know that it would sting
Kissing the beehive
And fucking up your finger from pushing on the ring
Sing [Boeckner]
Well we lay
On frigid shores of light
We need nothing of his bitter care, oh
Something strange
And the coast line
Still we need nothing of his bitter hand, oh [Krug]
I wish I could believe in you
Crashing all the weddings wearing white
But we all hate the landlord baby
It's all right, it's all right
I wish I could believe in who you are
You held your cock in the air and you called it a guitar
You put your face on the glass and you called it good cinema, oh
As if you didn't know that it would sting Oh, oh, ohhhh Johnathan, Johnathan
Waterfalls are running thin you know
Here's a holy grail for you to hold
Fire in the hole, fire in the hole, fire in the hole I'm not a wild party
I'm just an evening at the show
Put the ring back on and take your husband home
Fire in the hole, fire in the hole, fire in the hole Radio, radio
Why did you leave Virginia's side
It's an alibi, we all know how the music died
Fire in the hole, fire in the hole, fire in the hole Johnathan, Johnathan

Waterfalls are running thin you know
Here's a finger made from me for you to hold
Fire in the hole, fire in the hole, fire in the hole[Boeckner]
Estranged from the captain's light
And his bitter hand
Estranged from the captain's light
And his bitter hand

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