

# The Bees

[Lee Ann Womack](#)

I've been looking for a sweeter side  
Looking for a big bloom on a short vine  
Looking for a better way of life  
Somewhere that I can call home  
Spent my time at a peach stand  
Sun beatin' like a stinging red tan  
Like the back of my daddy's hand  
The only thing I've ever known  
Chorus:  
I can hear the bees buzzin' through the walls  
Making their honey and singing their song  
They say I work for the queen all day  
Yeah, I work for the queen all day  
Ohhhh...  
Ohhhh... Sometimes it's a bitter taste  
For a motherless child so out of place  
I never understood why she ran away  
Maybe I'll never know  
But there's a light shinin' through the trees  
And a restless hum that's calling me  
I could almost be carried by the breeze  
And let it take me where it goes  
Repeat Chorus  
Now I'm standing on the front porch  
Kettle whistling through the screen door  
Little footsteps on the kitchen floor  
Pretty soon we're gonna eat  
Some things come right away  
Some seem to take forever and a day  
All I know is that it worked out either way  
I think I found a family  
Repeat Chorus Twice

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