

Beekkeepers Blues

Susanna Hoffs

Written by susanna hoffs, david baerwald & david kitay

Produced by jack joseph puig, david kitay & susanna hoffs

Released on 'susanna hoffs' (1996)

Also released as a promotional single (1997) 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

'til 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, oh oh oh

And no beekeeper goes unstung

And these boots are made for walkin'

They're walking back to you

What else can I do? I know you know that you're good lookin'

And you're not known for too much else

I took you in and you left me half a live

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? Who do you think 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, yea yea yea

No beekeeper goes unstung

And these boots are made for walkin'

I'm walkin' back to you

What else can I do? Oh no no (oh no no)

Walkin' back to you (walkin' back to you)

Oh oh oh, walkin' back to you (walkin' back to you)

(I'd do it all again, I'd do it all again) with you.

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