BEE'S WING

WELL I WAS NINETEEN WHEN I COME TO TOWN

THEY CALLED IT "THE SUMMER OF LOVE"

THEY WAS BURNIN', BABY, BURNIN' FLAGS, THE HAWKS AGAINST THE DOVES

AND I TOOK A JOB IN A STEAMIE DOWN ON CAULDRON STREET

AND I FELL IN LOVE WITH A LAUNDRY GIRL WHO WAS WORKIN' NEXT TO ME

SHE WAS A RARE THING, FINE AS A BEE'S WING

SO FINE A BREATH OF WIND MIGHT BLOW HER AWAY

SHE WAS A LOST CHILD AND SHE WAS RUNNIN' WILD

SHE SAID, "AS LONG AS THERE'S NO PRICE ON LOVE I'LL STAY"

SHE WOULDN'T HAVE IT ANY OTHER WAY

WELL A BROWN HAIR ZIG-ZAGGED ACROSS HER FACE

WITH A LOOK OF HALF SURPRISE

LIKE A FOX CAUGHT IN THE HEADLIGHTS THERE WAS ANIMAL IN HER EYES

AND SHE SAID, "YOUNG MAN, OH, CAN'T YOU SEE,

I'M NOT THE FACTORY KIND

IF YOU DON'T GET ME OUT OF HERE, I'M SURE TO LOSE MY MIND

SHE WAS A RARE THING, FINE AS A BEE'S WING

SO FINE I FEARED I'D CRUSH HER WHERE SHE LAY

SHE WAS..

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SHALOM, from SPIKE and JAMIE

WELL WE BUSSED AROUND TO MARKET TOWNS

AND WE PICKED FRUIT DOWN IN KENT

AND WE WOULD TINKER LAMPS AND POTS AND KNIVES WHEREVER WE WENT

AND I THOUGHT THAT WE MIGHT SETTLE DOWN AND GET A FEW ACRES DUG

WITH A FIRE BURNIN' IN THE HEARTH AND BABIES ON THE RUG

BUT SHE SAID, "YOUNG MAN, YOU FOOLISH MAN,

THAT SURELY SOUNDS LIKE HELL

YOU MIGHT BE LORD OF HALF THE WORLD; YOU'LL NOT BE MINE AS WELL."
SHE WAS

WE WAS CAMPIN' DOWN IN THE GOWER ONE TIME

AND THE WORK WAS PRETTY GOOD

SHE THOUGHT WE SHOULDN'T WAIT FOR THE FROST

I THOUGHT MAYBE WE SHOULD

WE WAS DRINKIN' MORE IN THOSE DAYS

AND TEMPERS REACHED A PITCH

AND LIKE A FOOL, I LET HER RUN WITH THE RAMBLIN' ITCH

WELL THE LAST I HEARD SHE'S SLEEPING ROUGH

BACK ON THE DERBY BEAT

WHITE HORSE IN HER HIP POCKET AND A FULL POUND AT HER FEET

AND THEY SAY SHE EVEN MARRIED ONCE, TO A MAN NAMED ROMANY BROWN

BUT EVEN THE GYPSY CARAVAN WAS TOO MUCH SETTLIN' DOWN

AND THEY SAY HER FLOWER'S FADIN' NOW HARD LIVIN AND HARD BOOZE

BUT MAYBE THAT'S THE PRICE YOU PAY FOR CHAINS THAT YOU REFUSE

SHE WAS

- AND I MISS HER MORE THAN WORDS CAN EVER SAY
- IF I COULD JUST TASTE ALL OF THAT WILDNESS NOW
- IF I COULD HOLD HER IN MY ARMS TODAY
- WELL I WOULDN'T WANT HER ANY OTHER WAY