

# Paul McCartney, I Got Stung

(Schroeder/Hill)

Holy smokes land sakes alive I never thought this would happen to me

ah-ha, yeah, ah-ha yeah  
I got stung by a sweet honey bee  
What a feelin came over me  
Well it started in my eyes, crept up to my head  
Flew into my arms, til I was stung dead  
I'm done, ah-ha, I got stung

hum ah-ha, yeah ah-ha, yeah  
She had all that I wanted and more  
I've never seen honey bees before  
Well she started through my ears, buzzing in my brain  
Got stung all over but I feel no pain  
I'm done, ah-ha, I got stung

Well don't think I'm complainin'  
Because I'm might pleased that we met  
'Cause you gimme just one little peck On the back of my neck  
And I break out in a cold cold sweat

If I live to a hundred and two  
I won't let nobody sting me but you  
I'll be buzzin' 'round your hive  
Ev'ry day at five And I'm never gonna leave once I arrive  
I'm done, ah-ha, I got stung  
I got stung yeah, I got stung yeah

Well don't think I'm complainin'  
Cause I'm might pleased that we met  
'Cause you gimme just one little peck On the back of my neck  
And I break out in a cold cold sweat

If I live to a hundred and two  
I won't let nobody sting me but you  
I'll be buzzin' 'round your hive  
Ev'ry day at five And I'm never gonna leave once I arrive  
I'm done, ah-ha, I got stung, yeah  
I'm done, ah-ha, I got stung, yeah  
Because I'm done, ah-ha, I got stung

hey, ah-ha, yeah  
ah-ha, yeah  
ah-ha, yeah  
I got stung, yeah  
I got stung, yeah  
I got stung, yeah  
I got stung, yeah , yeah , yeah , yeah , yeah , yeah , yeah  
I got stung, yeah  
I got stung, stung, stung yeah, yeah ... yeah  
I got stung, stung, stung yeah, yeah ... yeah  
I got yeah, yeah, yeah