

Supertramp, Sting In The Tail

Well I don't care about the summer rain
I know it's good for the garden
Don't care what blue skies, they turn to grey
When you come around and try to run me down
The storm clouds darken...mmm...yeah

I don't get down when the leaves go brown
It's just a charm of the season
Well things in nature have their reason
But when you come along and try to do me wrong

Well the first time I'll ignore it
But don't you push me beyond the pale
But then you're going to find there's no more water in the well
And you may think you're going to walk right all over me
But there's a sting in the tail of this honey bee

The wind blows cold as the year grows old
Yeah that's just the natural way it goes
I feel a chill from my head down to my toes
Each time you call my name and tell me I'm to blame

Well the first time I'll ignore it but don't you push beyond the pale
Then you're going to find there's no more water in the well
And you may think you're going to walk right all over me
But there's a sting in the tail of this honey bee
I said the first time I'll ignore it but don't you push me beyond the pale
And then you're going to find there's no more water in the well
You may think you're going to walk right all over me
There's a sting in the tail of this honey bee

Yes there's a sting in the tail well the cold wind's going to blow
Let it rain, let it snow
And don't give me your grief, I can't take it any more...