

Ten Pound Bee

I was working in the yard
About half past three
It was so damned hot
About a hundred and three
Felt a bump on my arm
Looked around to see
I had been bumped by a ten-pound bee

Now hold my hand,
I'm just trying to understand
How in the world can it be?
A ten-pound bee

I began to run
I began to flee
Tried to get far, far away
Get some sanctuary
Turned around to look
What did I see?
I was being chased by a ten-pound bee

Now hold my hand,
I'm just trying to understand
How in the world can it be?
A ten-pound bee

Now if you work in the yard
Take a tip from me
You can spray on Off
You can rub on Deet
But if you feel a bump on your arm
Don't look around to see
You'll be face-to-face with a ten-pound bee

Now hold my hand,
I'm just trying to understand
How in the world can it be?
A ten-pound bee