

# Aberfeldy, Poetry

I've got a bone to pick with you  
I've got a bone to pick with you  
Why do you do these things that you do?

I've got a bonnet with a bee inside  
I've got a bonnet with a bee inside  
why do you run when you know that you can't hide

You have no money and you have no respect  
In spite of everything your life is a wreck  
And you have nothing but our heart to dissect  
It's all about words with you  
It's all about words with you  
It's all about words with you

Something deep within you has been crying out for release  
How can you continue to contain this haunting beast?

Something deep within you has been crying out for release  
How can you continue to contain this haunting beast?

Your poetry's setting this city aflame  
It'll never go out it's a terrible shame  
Oh you must believe me cause i ain't no liar  
Your poetry's setting this city on fire