Paul Gilbert, Bumblebee

Kill
Kill the pain
Put it out
Of its misery

I
Can't explain
All the doubt
All the history

Chorus
So I'm sitting here
With a can of beer
Pour it in my ear
Just to see
If it makes it down
To relieve the frown
Of an angry bumblebee
Inside me

Friends
Come and go
As you know
They've got lives to lead

I
Watch them go
Carry on
On my own two feet

And I'm standing here
With a can of beer
Pour it in my ear
Just to see

If it makes it down
To relieve the frown
Of an angry bumblebee
Inside me

Buzzes 'round
And pollinates my frontal lobe
Digs my hemispheres
Into a honey comb
And calls it home