

# Stone Roses, Begging You

I'm begging you,

I'm begging you.

The fly on the coachwheel told me that he got it

and he knew what to do with it,

Everybody saw it, saw the dust that he made

King bee in a frenzy, ready to blow, got the horn good to go wait

Oh, his sting's all gone, now he's begging you, begging you

Here is a warning, the sky will divide

Since I took off the lid, there's nowhere to hide

Now I'm begging you, I'm begging you

This is a mystery not to be solved

But be minded, like minded, I'm gone

Still I'm with you, I'm begging you, I'm begging you

Give it over, give it over

Give it over, give it begging you

Give it over, give it over

Give it over, yeah I'm begging you, I'm begging you

Weigh it and say it, is it all in a name

Does it call you or maul you and drive you insane

Can it make you remember, time is in place

Now I'm begging you, I'm begging you

The fly on the coachwheel told me that he got it

and he knew what to do with it

Everybody saw it, saw the dust that he made

Make all the dust that you can, make all the dust that you can

King bee in a frenzy ready to blow