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...