

Voice Of The Beehive, I'm Still In Love

(By Tracey Bryn & Peter Vetteese)

Well you can tear me down, slap me 'round
Drag my name across the ground
I'm still in love
I'm still in love with the way you move me
And the way you always walk away
You never ever lift a finger to soothe me
You never stay in one mood for one day
Crazy, crazy I run to trouble just like a pro
Lazy lazy I think I'll stick around unsafely and
I'll stay with the devil I know
When you say "Smack, crack, here's a whack";
On my knees or on my back I'm still in love
And you've got rats and snails, puppy dog tails,
Boys are made on beds of nails
I'm still in love
I love the way you always take care to make
Sure my head is always in the sand
Complain constantly you don't deserve me
While your head is in your hands, you know I'm
Crazy, crazy I know it's crazy that I should stay
Lazy lazy when you consider it it's just was
Lazy when you never go away
Well it's around and around we go when
You'll stop nobody knows I'm still in love
And you're an angel with the devil's eyes
Pick on people half your size I'm still in love
And if you feel so bad then pack your bags
Baby wants his freedom back I'm still in love
I'd rather watch him destroy my home
Then try to make it on my own I'm still in love
Crazy crazy I run