

Voice Of The Beehive, I Say Nothing

(words t.bryn/music t.bryn, m. jones)

i heard a girl one day - she had these
long tight legs
she said "i get it every night, he calls
me everyday"
he'll leave you back and blue - he'll rip
you right in two
then wake up in the morning and say "who
the hell are you?"
and then she turned to me and said "we
know you, tell us some secrets honey we
won't say a word"

but i say nothing, i talk to no-one
i know what i believe, don't need to wear
it on my sleeve
i talk to no-one, i will say nothing
if we come and go alone why do they need
to know ?

the boy who's always mad just alone
and sad
he holds my hand so tightly he says
"go away i'm bad
i'll lave you black and blue
i'll rip you right in two,
but it is just because i do not know
how to be true.
that's why i sometimes stand alone at
parties
that's why i drink so i'll be who they think i am"

but don't say nothing, don't talk to no-one
i'm not what they believe and if they find
out they will leave
don't talk to no-one just don't say nothing
if we come and go alone why to they need
to know

arcades - all those endless days of all
those sci-fi slaves
the noise was just a drag until you
said "close your eyes and listen
'cause it's singing for you
it's swinging just for you
it's screaming just for you

there is a place somewhere
sometimes you'll find me there
if i am alone i will be sitting on the
stairs
i'll be good as new, of one of the
lonely few
who's laughing at the joke and as i
leave i laugh for you

and i will say nothing...