

# Voice Of The Beehive, Say It

You cover me with kisses.  
You always walk me home.  
You say I make you head go  
nasty when you are alone.  
Keep eyes on me at parties,  
you push their hands away.  
You know they're in it for the  
game but say that you won't  
play it. It feels like all you  
want is me so how come you won't  
say it.

You know I know they watch you. I  
see but I don't say. I hear the  
bathroom conversation. I just  
shrug away. 'Cause I've had you  
in the ocean and I've have you on  
the floor. You must remember the game,  
you know just how to play it.  
It feels like all you want is me so how  
come you won't say it ?

Silence is golden, Promises go rusty.  
Sometimes when you talk too much the  
works get old and dusty. Don't say it  
to me, I won't say it to you. As long as  
we're not saying it, I know something else  
we can do.

So just ignore my weakness for boys in  
noisy bands. They always seem to say too  
much, they always need a hand. Remember  
when your lonely in places far away,  
you're my favorite game. I might lose  
but I'll play it. It feels like all you  
want is me so you don't have to say it.