## Wolf Parade, Kissing The Beehive

(Dan) Lost on a river our hearts beat regular time Well the landscapes don't The river's flowing by We're just drifting all night long hands to the sky And the captain, oh he is never denied

I heard them singing out from shore, hands at the sides Someone brought a rifle overhead to tear at the sky We're just drifting all night long here with the flies And the captain, oh he is never denied

(Spencer) As if you didn't know that it would sting Kissing the beehive And pissing down the mountain side in the rain As if you didn't know that it would sting Kissing the beehive And fucking up your finger from pushing on the ring Sing

(Dan) Well we lay
On frigid shores of light
We need nothing of his bitter care, oh
Something strange
And the coast line
Still we need nothing of his bitter hand, oh

(Spencer) I wish I could believe in you
Crashing all the weddings wearing white
But we all hate the landlord baby
It's all right, it's all right
I wish I could believe in who you are
You held your cock in the air and you called it a guitar
You put your face on the glass and you called it good cinema, oh
As if you didn't know that it would sting

Oh, oh, ohhhh

Johnathan, Johnathan Waterfalls are running thin you know Here's a holy grail for you to hold Fire in the hole, fire in the hole

I'm not a wild party I'm just an evening at the show Put the ring back on and take your husband home Fire in the hole, fire in the hole

Radio, radio
Why did you leave Virginia's side
It's an alibi, we all know how the music died
Fire in the hole, fire in the hole,

Johnathan, Johnathan Waterfalls are running thin you know Here's a finger made from me for you to hold Fire in the hole, fire in the hole

(Dan) Estranged from the captain's light And his bitter hand Estranged from the captain's light And his bitter hand