

# Wheelpusher

Anni Rossi

to be a beekeeper  
in the himalayas  
they'd sting me in the knee  
and make 'em weak like paper  
but of all the men immune  
i'd collapse in pain at his gathering

nomadic wheelpusher  
you make me shift and sway  
nomadic wheelpusher  
you are influenced by the bees  
who migrate  
who migrate their mama miles away  
to california  
out of denver

to find a beekeeper who puts up with the stinger  
he'd whistle "lightly row"  
and be numb in the fingers  
but of all the men immune

he would stand in pain at his gathering

nomadic wheelpusher

you make me shift and swing

nomadic wheelpusher

you are influenced by the bees

who migrate

who migrate their mama miles away

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>