



Jordan Saunders

Beach Evening Primrose Cabaret

Beach Evening Primrose Cabaret: Sang the Flower to the Bee

—Chris Miller

What's shakin' sweetheart, don't zing
by in a huff
My honey, honey, honey, honey dew
buzz
Bu-buh bu-buh bu-bubuh bumble bee
buzz
Vibe of your wingbeats makes my heart
go flub-flub
You've got the password, sugar, make
my petals zuzz-zuzz
Your sonic nature makes me love you,
wanna squeeze you because

You are my bee, mystique, all covered
in fuzz
Peak frequency, now baby, make my heart
go prum-prum
Like when you touch me, oooh, ion
channels flood
My pollinator, devastator, I'm in love
with your buzz
Come up and see me sometime just like
Mae West because

You are my bee, mystique, so sleek,
bu-buh bu-buh buzz
Your good vibrations make my heart
go thud-thud
Make me sing, our magic fling like
manna springs from above
You got that moxie, sweetie, treat me,
know I can't get enough
I'm contemplatin' our next meetin' I just
can't wait because

Bu-buh bu-buh bu
baby
Lu-luh lu love you,
my bee
Come back and see me
maybe
Buzz, buzz, buzz.