Turning a Phrase

*Using the idioms in a unique and appropriate way.*

Bees of My Knees - *Alanis Morrissette*

We share a culture same **vernacular**
Love of physical humor and time spent alone
You with your **penchant** for **spontaneous** events
For sticky and **raspy**, **unearthed** and then gone

You are a gift promised sent with a **wink**
With tendencies for conversations that raise bars
You are a **sage** who is fueled by compassion
Comes to **nooks** and **crannies**, is bound for all stars

*You make the knees of my bees weak, tremble and buckle
You make the knees of my bees weak*

You are a spirit that knows of no limit
That knows of no ceiling who **baulks** at dead-ends
You are a **wordsmith** who cares for his brothers
Not seduced by illusions of fair-weather friends

*You make the knees of my bees weak, tremble and buckle
You make the knees of my bees weak*

You are a vision who lives by the signals of
Stomach and **intuition** as your guide
You are a sliver of god on a **platter**
Who walks what he talks and who **cops** when he's lied

*You make the knees of my bees weak, tremble and buckle
You make the knees of my bees weak
You make the knees of my bees weak, tremble and buckle
You make the knees of my bees weak
You make the knees of my bees weak, tremble and buckle
You make the knees of my bees weak*

Source: [LyricFind](https://www.lyricfind.com/)

Songwriters: Alanis Morissette

Knees of My Bees lyrics © Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd.

Your Turn!

*Try to use the 27 idioms we studied to make a story. Use as many as possible.*

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