

Amos Tori, Honey

Amos Tori
Miscellaneous
Honey

A little dust never stopped me none
he liked my shoes I kept them on
sometimes I can hold my tongue
sometimes not when you just
skip-to-loo my darlin'
and you know what you're doin' so don't even

You're just to used to my honey now
you're just to used to my honey

And I think I could leave your world
if she was the better girl
so when we died I tried to bribe the undertaker
cause I'm not sure
what you're doin' or the reasons

You're just too used to my honey now
you're just too used to my honey

Don't bother coming down
I made a friend of the western sky
Oh, don't bother coming down
you always like your babies tight

Turn back one last time
love to watch those cowboys ride
but cowboys know cowgirls ride
on the Indian side

And you know what you're doing
so don't even