

# Beatles, The, Honey don't

Beatles, The  
Beatles for Sale  
Honey don't

Well how come you say you will when you won't?  
Say you do, baby, when you don't?  
Let me know, honey, how you feel  
Tell the truth now, is love real?

But ah-ah, well honey don't  
Well honey don't, honey don't  
Honey don't, honey don't  
I say you will when you won't  
Ah-ah, honey don't

Well I love you, baby, and you ought to know  
I like the way that you wear your clothes  
Everything about you is so doggone sweet  
You got that sand all over your feet

But ah-ah, well honey don't  
Honey don't, honey don't  
Honey don't, honey don't  
I say you will when you won't  
Ah-ah, honey don't

[Oh, rock on George, one time for me  
I feel fine mmm-mmm I'm saying...]

Well some times I love you on a Saturday night  
Sunday morning you don't look right  
You've been out painting the town  
Uh-uh, baby, been stepping around

But ah-ah, well honey don't  
I'm saying honey don't, honey don't  
Honey don't, honey don't  
I say you will when you won't  
Ah-ah, honey don't

[Oh rock on George for Ringo one time]

Well honey don't, well honey don't  
A little-little honey don't  
I say you will when you won't  
Ah-ah honey don't