

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