

Honey, Please

The Tragically Hip

I don't wanna look for words
I don't wanna work that hard
I want your song in my head
The way you sing it from the heart yeah

Whenever I get lost
Whenever I feel weak
Whenever or just because
You whisper it to me

Honey, maybe everything you need
Is on the other side of this feeling
Honey, please

But when I 'look for words'
For more going concerns
For the 'adventure of ideas'
'Adventure never returns' yeah

Whenever I get stuck
Whenever I can't speak
Whenever just because
You do it in your sleep

Honey, maybe everything you need
Is on the other side of this feeling
Honey, please

When all 'the poetry of the earth'
Might be all there is
It might still have some worth
Yeah, but I can't dance to it

Honey everything we need
Is on the other side of this feeling
This feeling

Honey, right here underneath our feet
Under all the stars of the County
Everything we need
Honey, please

Under all the stars of the County with you tonight
Under all the stars of the County with you by my side
Under all the stars of the County shining bright
Under all the stars of the County with you tonight