## The Wood Brothers

Standing on the back of that train with your open arms
Looking at the big sky listening to the smoke alarm
If you're wondering what happened well your heart must have jumped the track

You put your lips out in the wind and you hope you get some kissing b  ${\tt ack}$ 

Every night you get the same old dream
There's a spoon full of honey where your heart should be
And there's honey dripping off of your spoon

Yeah white skin freckles big heart candy green eyes
I bet you wish you had your red-headed woman back sometime
Yeah the last thing you got was a left handed letter
And you opened up the seal like you didn't even know better

Every night you get the same old dream
There's a spoon full of honey where your heart should be
And there's honey dripping off of your spoon

And don't you know the spoon's getting low You worry and you wonder just where all the honey goes And you're hoping and you're praying real hard If you will it you can wish it if heaven has a honey jar

Yeah you wondered what happened well your heart must have jumped the track

You put your lips out in the wind and you hope you get some kissing b ack

Every night you get the same old dream
There's a spoon full of honey where your heart should be
And there's honey dripping off of your spoon
Honey dripping off of your spoon
Honey dripping off of your spoon
Honey dripping off of your

Heaven is a honey jar Yeah it's a honey jar

Honey dripping off of your spoon Honey dripping off of your spoon Honey dripping off of your spoon Honey dripping off of your