

Honey Man

Tim Buckley

Well I wish I was your sweet little honey man,
Just a hanging 'round the rising sun,
You know you can't hold out against a boy who's
A whiskey fast and a honey slow;
I wish I was, I wish I was your,
I wish I was your honey man,
I wish I was your, sweet little honey man;
And when the bee's inside the hive,
You gonna holler in the thick of love,
I'll buy you all the jag I can,
This honey man's gonna' sting you again;

A when I come a home to you honey,
Oh, your little eyes never flicker,
I wished I was that cool,
And then your love just a wouldn't matter at all