

The Honeymoon

Langhorne Slim

The honeymoon is over, I suppose
And there's a fuse inside of you that's blown
I cross my fingers, you paint your toes
The honeymoon is over, I suppose

And I said

To tell the truth we had a lot to lose
So watch the water go down
I had to hold you but I got confused
A honeymoon
You got a long way
To drown

The honeymoon is over, I suppose
We've all got problems, that's the way it goes
I want to help you solve them, but I'm indisposed
I'm sorry honey, I got problems of my own

And I said

Let's take it easy, let's take it slow
And build some castles in the sand
Let's get ourselves out of the freezing cold
I'll make you a woman
If you make me
A man