

# Honey

Tash

I've always been too young at heart  
I set myself up to fall apart  
Don't cut your fingers on the shards of glass  
Don't keep your love inside jars

I might grow out of t-shirts  
But I won't grow out of you  
I only choke on my words  
'Cause I know I'm not your

Honey, honey, honey (Oh)  
Honey, there's nothing  
That tastes the way you do  
Honey, honey, honey (Oh)  
Honey, there's nothing  
That tastes the way you do  
You do  
Mm, you do

They used to tell me sugar is bad for you (Mm)  
I should've listened but I can't undo  
Setting ambitions on things far from view  
No kind of distance pries a wolf from the moon

I might grow out of t-shirts  
But I won't grow out of you  
I only choke on my words  
'Cause I know I'm not your

Honey, honey, honey (Oh)  
Honey, there's nothing  
That tastes the way you do (That tastes the way you do)  
Honey, honey, honey  
Honey, there's nothing  
That tastes the way you do (There's nothing)  
You do  
You do (Like you do)  
You do  
Mm, you do  
Honey (Honey) honey, honey (Oh)  
Honey, there's nothing  
That tastes the way you do (Honey)  
Honey (Honey), honey, honey  
Honey, there's nothing  
Honey, honey  
Honey, honey