

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