

Honeysuckle

The Lone Bellow

I'm a whistle-blowing heart
But she ain't ever hear the sound
I've been moving so long
That my feet don't touch the ground
Don't make me late
Can't make my honeysuckle wait
I'm barreling down the highway
Like an outlaw wanted man
Ain't heard a word from her since Friday
Don't know what up to she's been
Don't make me late
Can't make my honeysuckle wait
Loving her ain't easy
Lord, you know she keeps the light on
If you're waiting up to see me
Oh, I hope she's singing that late-night lookout song
Got my led foot pumping and my fever burning in my bones
Don't make me late, can't make my honeysuckle wait

Loving her ain't easy
Lord, you know she keeps the light on
If she's waiting up to see me

As I pull up to the drive see her shadow's got a twin
Ain't heard a word from her since Friday
May not hear from her again
Don't make me late, can't make my honey suck away
Don't make me late, can't make my honey suck away
Don't make me late