

Honey Child

Bad Company

Well, the first time that I met you, you were only 17
But I had to put you down 'cause I didn't know where you'd been
You had a long black dress, your hair in a mess

You didn't seem to have no class
But the look on your face was no disgrace
I knew I had to move real fast

Honey child, don't you know you drive me wild
Oh, honey child, don't you know you drive me wild
Just about to lose my mind

Well, the second time that I met you, you were just turned 21
And all your talk about love, love, was gone, long gone

Oh, honey child, don't you know you drive me wild
Honey child, don't you know you drive me wild
Just about to lose my mind, yeah

Oh, honey child, don't you know you drive me wild
Honey child, don't you know you drive me wild
Honey child, don't you know you drive me wild
Oh yeah, honey child, don't you know you drive me wild

Honey child, don't you know you drive me wild
Honey child, don't you know you drive me wild, yeah yeah
Honey, honey, honey, honey child, don't you know you drive me wild