

I Love You, Honeybear

Father John Misty

Oh, honeybear, honeybear, honeybear Ooh-ooh
Mascara blood
Ash and cum
On the Rorschach sheets where we make love

Honeybear, honeybear, honeybear Ooh-ooh
Fuck the world damn straight malaise
It may be just us who feel this way

But don't ever doubt this, my steadfast conviction
My love, you're the one I want to watch the ship go down with
The future can't be real, I barely know how long a moment is
Unless we're naked getting high on the mattress
While the global market crashes
As death fills the streets we're garden variety oblivious
You grab my hand and say
In I-told-you-so voice
"It's just how we expected."

Everything is doomed, and nothing will be spared
But I love you, honeybear Ooh-Ooh Ooh-Ooh
Honeybear, honeybear, honeybear Ooh-Ooh

You're bent over the altar
And the neighbors are complaining
That the misanthropes next door
Are probably conceiving a Damian

Don't they see the darkness rising?
Good luck figuring oblivion
We're getting out now while we can

You're welcome boys, have the last of the smokes and chicken
Just one Cadillac will do to get us out to where we're going
I've brought my mother's depression
You've got your father's scorn and a wayward aunt's schizophrenia

But everything is fine
Don't give into despair
Cause I love you, honeybear