

# I Love You, Honeybear

Father John Misty

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

Honeybear, honeybear, honeybear Ooh-oo  
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 schizophren  
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But everything is fine  
Don't give into despair  
Cause I love you, honeybear