

# Black Honey

Graham Parker

G d f#m d g d f#m d  
Oh black honey's in my soul, oh black honey's in my soul  
F#m d f#m d  
Never been no poor man never been too rich  
F#m d g a  
Since black honey went bone dry my feet begin to itch  
A g a g  
And I wish we never parted I wish we had a choice  
A g  
Cause now I roam these bitter lands  
Em a em a  
A face without a voice

Oh black honey's in my soul,  
Oh black honey's in my soul  
I just don't know who did this thing,  
Don't know who tied the rope  
But since black honey's watered down  
The future holds no hope  
And I wish we never parted I wish we had a choice  
Cause now I roam these bitter lands  
A face without a voice yeah, a face without a voice

D a d a  
And it's like this baby, I feel I've missed baby  
D a em  
And it's like this baby with me  
G d g d g  
I need you, oh

Oh black honey's in my soul, oh black honey's in my soul  
Oh black honey's in my ... deep inside my soul  
Oh black honey's in my so oh oh oh oh oh oul (ends on d)