

Wild Mountain Honey

Steve Miller Band

Ooh, mama
Well look what's been done
You can only see the stars
After a setting sun

You run for the money
You don't even know about wild mountain honey

Come on mama
Heal this lonesome man
Grow the tree of wholeness
In this desert land

Come on children
Now learn how to run
By heaven, the stars, the moon and the sun

Come on papa
Your end is the means
Don't trade your love and goodness
For the golden machine

You run for the money
You don't even know about wild mountain honey