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