

# Honey, Please

The Tragically Hip

I don't wanna look for words  
I don't wanna work that hard  
I want your song in my head  
The way you sing it from the heart yeah

Whenever I get lost  
Whenever I feel weak  
Whenever or just because  
You whisper it to me

Honey, maybe everything you need  
Is on the other side of this feeling  
Honey, please

But when I 'look for words'  
For more going concerns  
For the 'adventure of ideas'  
'Adventure never returns' yeah

Whenever I get stuck  
Whenever I can't speak  
Whenever just because  
You do it in your sleep

Honey, maybe everything you need  
Is on the other side of this feeling  
Honey, please

When all 'the poetry of the earth'  
Might be all there is  
It might still have some worth  
Yeah, but I can't dance to it

Honey everything we need  
Is on the other side of this feeling  
This feeling

Honey, right here underneath our feet  
Under all the stars of the County  
Everything we need  
Honey, please

Under all the stars of the County with you tonight  
Under all the stars of the County with you by my side  
Under all the stars of the County shining bright  
Under all the stars of the County with you tonight