

# Honey Man

Tim Buckley

Well I wish I was your sweet little honey man,  
Just a hanging 'round the rising sun,  
You know you can't hold out against a boy who's  
A whiskey fast and a honey slow;  
I wish I was, I wish I was your,  
I wish I was your honey man,  
I wish I was your, sweet little honey man;  
And when the bee's inside the hive,  
You gonna holler in the thick of love,  
I'll buy you all the jag I can,  
This honey man's gonna' sting you again;

A when I come a home to you honey,  
Oh, your little eyes never flicker,  
I wished I was that cool,  
And then your love just a wouldn't matter at all