

# Honey

Tori Amos

A little dust never stopped me none  
He liked my shoes, I kept them on  
Sometimes I can hold my tongue and sometimes not  
When you just skip-to-loo, my darling  
And you know what you're doing so don't even

You're just too used to my honey now  
You're just too used to my honey

And I think i could leave your world  
If she was the better girl  
So when we died I tried to bribe the undertaker  
'Cause I'm not sure what you're doing or the reasons

You're just too used to my honey now  
You're just too used to my honey  
You're just too used to my honey now

Don't bother coming down  
I made a friend of the western sky  
Oh, don't bother coming down  
You always liked your babies tight

Turn back one last time  
Love to watch those cowboys ride  
But cowboys know cowgirls ride on the Indian side  
And you know what you're doing so don't even

You're just too used to my honey now  
You're just too used to my honey  
You're just too used to my honey now  
You're just too used to my honey