

# Honey

## Chris Pickering

Time is always now here forever  
Time is always now gone never  
God is now the ruler of the present  
His son a lesson born of a peasant  
Here, now, forever  
Happiness ends at the end  
Of a beautiful tunnel  
Now, forever  
Run, run, run away, to a land far away  
Where the hills are green and the water is gray  
Maria ran with passion not seen in women  
Thanks to the big life and her forceful  
Daddy, no longer the man, no matter  
Due is her freedom for loneliness with the dollar  
No longer the man, no matter  
I've been poisoned by God  
The devil of money  
I will never marry, till I'm ready  
To be the perfect man  
Mommy, I love you  
Honey, the babysitters here  
Honey, it's 8 o'clock  
Honey, the babysitters here, honey [unverified]  
Honey, the babysitters here  
Honey, it's 8 o'clock  
Honey, it's 8 o'clock, it's 8 o'clock

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