

Buy Me Honey

Yellow Red Sparks

What are you going to buy me honey?
What are you going to soften me up with tonight?
Why do you think that Iâ€™m running?
Get out quickly get out from your knife!

Thereâ€™s a high way itâ€™s my way
Youâ€™re taking the lead from my hand
And the cold strength that Iâ€™ve saved
Will call in relief when youâ€™re mad

What are you going to buy me honey?
What are you going to suffer yourself with tonight?
Why do you think that Iâ€™m running?
Get out quickly get out from your knife (all your knives)

Thereâ€™s a high way itâ€™s my way
Youâ€™re taking the leap from my hand
And the cold strength that Iâ€™ve saved
Well call in relief when youâ€™re mad

So sharpen me quickly
You sharpen me well
You saw (sight/vision) through me quickly
You saw (cut/slice) through me well

Thereâ€™s a high way itâ€™s my way
Iâ€™m taking the lead from your hand
And the pulled strings that Iâ€™ve frayed
That calls in relief when youâ€™re mad
To call in relief when youâ€™re mad

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