

I Love You, Honeybear

Father John Misty

Oh honeybear, honeybear, honeybear
Mascara, blood, ash, and cum
On the Rorschach sheets where we make love Honeybear, honeybear, honeybear
Fuck the world
Damn straight malaise
It may be just us who feel this way But don't ever doubt this
My steadfast conviction
My love you're the one I want to watch the ship go down with
The future can't be real
I barely know how long a moment is
Unless we're naked getting high on the mattress
While the global market crashes
And debt fills the streets with garden variety oblivious
You grab my hand and say in I-told-you-so voice
It's just how we expected Everything is doomed
And nothing will be spared
Oh I love you honeybear
Honeybear, honeybear, honeybear You're bent over the altar
And the neighbors are complaining
That the misanthropes next door are probably conceiving a Daemon
Don't they see the darkness rising
Good luck fingering oblivion
We're getting out now while we can
You're welcome boys
Have the last of the smokes and chicken
Just one Cadillac will do to get us out to where we're going
I brought my mother's depression
You've got your father's scorn
And a wayward aunt's schizophrenia But everything is fine
Don't give into despair
Cause I love you honeybear

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>