Honeysuckle Sweet

Jessi Alexander

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Bare feet on southern soil
Burning up in the August heat
Tall grass and butterflies
We're all praying for breezeI'm going down to the river
Gonna wade into my knees
Rest a while there on herd bank
Under the cypress treesThere's a back rout in my mind
Taking me back here every time
And it's all mine it waits for me
If only in a daydream'Cause it's long gone and it's in my past
I can close my eyes when I want to go back
To the days when life could be
Honeysuckle sweet, honeysuckle sweetIn the evening on the back porch
You can see the stars like you've never seen
Patsy singing that sweet old song
I'm dancing on my daddy's feetOh, I was growing fast
I was restless as the wind
Too young to know that once you leave
You'll never be the same againBut there's a back rout in my mind
Taking me back here every time
And it's all mine it waits for me
If only in a daydream'Cause it's long gone and it's in my past
I can close my eyes when I want to go back
To the days when life could be
Honeysuckle sweet, honeysuckle sweetI try to reach back in time
And touch those summer days
But as each year passes by
I feel them starting to fade
Oh they're fading away, yeah, yeahBut there's a back rout in my mind
Taking me back there every time
And it's all mine it waits for me
If only in a daydream'Cause it's long gone and it's in my past

I can close my eyes when I want to go back
To the days when life could be
Honeysuckle sweetCome on wind won't you take me home
I want to see how that grass has grown
Dirty water won't you wash me clean
Honeysuckle sweetOoh, I smell it on the vine
I got to taste it one more time
It's all coming back to me and it's
Sweet, it's honeysuckle sweetSo sweet, so sweet
So sweet, so sweet
Honeysuckle sweet

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