

Honey Do

Jimmy Buffett

Honey do

By: jimmy buffett, michael utley

1983

For hoagy carmichael

You never try to keep the wild ones home

But mister don't just sit there and wait

Go out on the town makin' all of the rounds

It don't matter if you're your own date(aah, aah, ah, ah ah ah)

(aah, aah, ah, ah ah ah)

Vacantly occupied, sat on the beach 'til my body got fried

Dreamin' of your pretty eyes up in south carolina

I can't pronounce my r's or g's when I'm speakin' southernese

Honey do, honey come and do me againI've seen your fat cat style

Three hundred pounds of jive ass smile

Young girls gigglin' all the while

That's not my cup of chowderI go for candlelight

Cold champagne nearly every night

Honey do, a little toast for me and youHoney (honey) why couldn't you have taken the non-stop train

I'm hungry (hungry) and I really want to see you againI know it's gettin' late

Waiter keeps starin' at your empty plate

Maitre'd keeps tellin' me

"uh sir, she's just not coming"Now what the hell does garcon know

We've been through all this befo'

Honey do, honey come and do me again-- spoken: "alright blues torpedoes"(sax solo)Honey (honey) why

couldn't you have taken the non-stop train

I'm hungry (hungry) and I really want to see you againVacantly occupied, sat on the beach 'til my body got fried

Dreamin' of your pretty eyes up in south carolina

I can't pronounce my r's or g's when I'm speakin' southernese

Honey do, honey come and do me again (one more time)

Yeah honey do, honey come and do me again

Oh oh oh oh

Honey do, honey come and do me again- notes:

Drums: matt betton

Upright bass: david jackson

Saxophones: matt betton and the blues torpedoes

Background vocals: rita coolidge, david lasley, arnold mcculler

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>