

# Milk & Honey

## Beck

Don't take your red ribbons off  
You're about to make a fool of yourself  
In the aluminum sunset  
Drinkin' from a drain  
I'm a hundred miles behind myselfMilk and honey  
Pourin' down like money  
Make a poor boy wanna run  
Milk and honey  
Do you wanna love me?  
Under the aluminum sunDid you hear those war torn stories  
Where the lifeguards slept in the streets  
In the jungle lands  
With the cold Cola cans  
You'll get the keys to the city for freeMilk and honey  
Pourin' down like money  
Bring a poor boy to his knees  
Milk and honey  
No, it isn't funny  
Livin' in a garden of sleaze{Black can spell to be day in the club tonight  
Excuse me please  
Could you tell me how to get to the Soviet embassy?}Bangkok athletes in the biosphere  
Arkansas wet dreams  
We all disappear  
Kremlin mistress  
(Milk, milk, honey)  
Ring the Buddha chimes  
She slip me ruffies  
(Milk, milk, honey)  
Receding hairlinesShe's all right, touchin' my body  
She's all right, on my computer  
She's all right, sellin' me watches  
(Milk, milk, honey)  
She's all right, ring on my finger  
(Milk, milk, honey)Milk and honey  
Pourin' down like money  
Bring a poor boy to his knees  
Milk and honey  
No, it isn't funny  
Livin' in a garden of sleazeMilk and, milk and

Do you wanna, honey  
Milk and honey  
(Is she romantic?)Milk, milk, honey  
Milk, milk, honey  
Milk, milk, honey  
Milk, milk, honey

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