Honey All Over

Gruff Rhys

How do you come back, If you've never been away? How do you payback, The welcome you over stayed? By begging forgiveness? Or faking an illness? Whatever it may be She's honey all over, And she's oh! so over you. She's honey all over [it's over], She's honey all over [it's all over honey], She's honey all over, And she's not crying over you. She plagiarized pictures from a 10 year old magazine, And passed them as portraits, That condemned you to the obscene. For maybe she dug you, But she never loved you, In any case, She's honey all over, And she's oh! So over you. She's honey all over [it's over], She's honey all over [it's all over honey], She's honey all over, And she's not crying over you. It's the stickiest situation, Since the sickly girl got stuck on a honey pie, And there she died. She's honey all over, And she's oh! So over you. She's honey all over [it's over], She's honey all over [it's all over honey], She's honey all over, And she's not crying over you. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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