Honey

Crada

Time is always now here forever
Time is always now gone never
God is now the ruler of the present
His son a lesson born of a peasant
Here, now, forever
Happiness ends at the end
Of a beautiful tunnel
Now, forever
Run, run, run away, to a land far away
Where the hills are green and the water is gray
Maria ran with passion not seen in women
Thanks to the big life and her forceful
Daddy, no longer the man, no matter
Due is her freedom for loneliness with the dollar
No longer the man, no matter
I've been poisoned by God
The devil of money
I will never marry, till I'm ready
To be the perfect man
Mommy, I love you
Honey, the babysitters here
Honey, it's 8 o'clock
Honey, the babysitters here, honey [unverified]
Honey, the babysitters here
Honey, it's 8 o'clock
Honey, it's 8 o'clock, it's 8 o'clock

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