

Beatles, Honey Don't

Beatles

Beatles 65

Honey Don't

Well, how come you say you will when you won't

Say you do, baby, when you don't

Let me know, honey, how you feel

Tell the truth now, is love real, but ah-ah

Well honey don't

Honey don't

Honey don't

Honey don't

Honey don't

I say you will when you won't, ah-ah

Honey don't

Well I love you, baby, and you ought to know

I like the way that you wear your clothes

Everything about you is so doggone sweet

You got that sand all over your feet, but ah-ah

Well honey don't

Honey don't

Honey don't

Honey don't

Honey don't

I say you will when you won't, ah-ah

Honey don't

I feel fine...

Mmmm, mmm...

I said...

Well some times I love you on a Saturday night

Sunday morning you don't look right

You've been out painting the town

Uh-uh, baby, been stepping around, but ah-ah

Well honey don't

Honey don't

Honey don't

Honey don't

Honey don't

I say you will when you won't, ah-ah

Honey don't

Well honey don't

Well honey don't

A little little honey don't

I say you will when you won't, ah-ah

Honey don't