

Bad Company, Honey Child

Well, the first time that I met you, you were only 17
But I had to put you down 'cause I didn't know where you'd been
You had a long black dress, your hair in a mess
You didn't seem to have no class
But the look on your face was no disgrace
I knew I had to move real fast
Honey child, don't you know you drive me wild
Oh, honey child, don't you know you drive me wild
Just about to lose my mind
Well, the second time that I met you, you were just turned 21
And all your talk about love, love, was gone, long gone

Oh, honey child, don't you know you drive me wild
Honey child, don't you know you drive me wild
Just about to lose my mind, yeah
Oh, honey child, don't you know you drive me wild
Honey child, don't you know you drive me wild
Honey child, don't you know you drive me wild
Oh yeah, honey child, don't you know you drive me wild
Honey child, don't you know you drive me wild
Honey child, don't you know you drive me wild, yeah yeah
Honey, honey, honey, honey child, don't you know you drive me wild