Bears, The, Honeybee

Bears, The The Bears Honeybee Honeybee, don't look at me that way Honeybee, don't look at me that way I've got plans, I'm workin' on being a holy man

Honeybee, don't come so close to me Honeybee, don't come so close to me An' watch your hands, You can't put a hold on a family man

Hang on tight Through another lonely night

Honeybee, you don't look so good to me Honeybee, you don't look so good to me I've got plans, I'm workin' on being a holy man