

# Beatles, Honey, Don't

(Perkins)

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, well 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 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

[Ah, rock on George, one time for me.

I feel fine.  
I said.]

Well sometimes I love you on a Saturday night  
Sunday morning you don't look right  
You've been out painting the town  
Ah ah baby, been stepping around  
But ah ah well honey don't, I said 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

[Ah, rock on George, for Ringo one time.]  
Well honey don't, well honey don't  
I say you will when you won't, ah ah, honey, don't