

# Charlotte Martin, Silver Honey

A little ache that's all  
Stomach that's frozen in a sigh was she more than a test-drive doll  
Orange shirts could make her go blind  
He caught her by the throat instead of the mind  
Now she's needing an angel to fly her down to the other side

But in the silver lake, silver spoon  
The dirty tinsel neighborhood  
She could reinvent her world cause  
There's silver honey for the test-drive girl

Remember the nights she needed a near by rescue crew  
Dreaming herself infrared and not knowing what to do  
Circling and circling and spinning around  
Finding ways to peel herself off of the ground  
Now the empty chatter in her head never shakes the sound

But in the silver lake  
Sandy's spoon moved out of the neighborhood well  
She could reinvent her world  
Cause there's silver honey for the test-drive girl  
Purple hand on the stand  
A getaway in a sudan well  
Things went slighty out of hand  
There's silver honey for her test-drive man

Well in the silver lake flooding through  
The midnight vulture in your stew  
Well, she could reinvent her world  
There's silver honey for the test-drive girl  
Silver mine silver spine  
Wiping out the cocaine line  
And honey for the second time