Cinerama, Honey Rider

Oh I'm sick of hearing you say That you can't 'phone because he'll hear you calling But don't you think the way That you're treating us both is quite appalling?

Oh, sure, you nearly told him everything But nearly doesn't mean a thing

I know you don't want to row Oh but you think you're just so clever Well, I'm waiting now But I won't be waiting here forever

Oh, sure, you nearly told him everything But nearly doesn't mean a thing

And you know full well I'm right
And if you won't say a word, I might
Because you've had thousands of chances
To tell him his romance is
Not exactly what he'd call true
I know the strain that you're under
But I've started to wonder
If one lover is sufficient for you

Oh, sure, you nearly told him everything But nearly doesn't mean a thing

If you don't talk to him until I force you to, I will Because you know full well I'm right And if you won't say a word, I might

Because you've had thousands of chances To tell him his romance is Not exactly what he'd call true I know the strain that you're under But I've started to wonder If one lover is sufficient for you