

# David Houston, Wild Honey For Sale

I was just a lonely boy stickin' close to home  
Content to be there with my folks without a thought to roam  
But late one night a change of my mind turned to left down low  
This was the time I had to find where that gravel road did go  
I got into a city about the break of day  
All worn out from a long long walk I stopped at a small cafe  
They served me coffee black and strong they were servin' liquor too  
And I saw this girl with honey hair and eyes of visual blue  
My heart jumped right into my throat I thought that it would fail  
Too green to see the invisible sign wild honey keep for sale  
I walked right in sat right down and soon my plans were made  
A lonely boy too starved for love too dumb to be afraid  
Her every wish was my command it only took a smile  
And I spent my hard earned money like it was goin' out of style  
Now there's no money in my jeans and you find to to be her man  
I have to the things she ask with the pocketful in my hand  
I'll take my heart back to the farm with mem'ries quite a few  
Where the angry buzz and the sting of the bee is only harm wild honey can do  
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