

Grant Lee Buffalo, Honey Don't Think

It's the luck of the draw
How you wound up with me
I don't know how at all
But I beg you to stay
Crawl around on this earth
While the world's still small

Honey, don't think
About it too long now
Honey, don't think,
You're liable to figure me out

Something wrong in my stars
Could you look at my chart
And help me heal these scars?
Could you learn to read minds?
In the case of mine
Do you read in the dark?

Honey, don't think
About it too long now
Honey, don't think,
You're liable to figure me out
You don't want to figure me out
You don't want to figure me out

Honey, don't think
About it too long now
Honey, don't think
You're liable to figure me out
(Repeat till fade)