

# Honeydogs, Mainline

Take a walk with me behind the curtain  
I know your friends are watching me  
Can I plant my flag high upon your hilltop  
So everyone can know I'm here to stay  
There never seems to be enough to fill my cup my darling  
Can I mainline you again

Tumble down and spent entangled  
The worms are looking for the dead  
Can I crawl inside your every tiny alcove  
You can knock me down and take my dying breath  
There never seems to be enough to fill my cup my darling  
Can I mainline you again

So glad I found you  
I'll never be the bird around your neck . . .  
There never seems to be enough to fill my cup, my darling  
Can I mainline you again