

# Honeydogs, Sans Sucre

Not far from the cradle close to the grave  
You'd get out of bed but you're not that brave  
You can scream but nobody's listening  
Weren't you already kissing me

In your orchard you said you were tortured  
You can take your case to the Geneva Convention  
But they won't mention it  
You're the big noise and I'm nothing  
With a pillow my cries are muffled  
When you're playing with the big boys  
Know they got each other covered  
Weak and broken the fat lady's choking  
I don't need clothes where I'm going to

Got my eyes on you  
&lt;&gt; With or without you  
You can just lie there and I'll stay  
Everyone's been someone's worst lay  
Don't forget me when I'm gone  
You'll thank me later on

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&lt;&gt; With or without you