

Jimmy Buffett, Honey Do

You never try to keep the wild ones home
But mister don't just sit there and wait
Go out on the town makin' all of the rounds
It don't matter if you're your own date

Vacantly occupied, sat on the beach til my body got fried
Dreamin' of your pretty eyes up in South Carolina
I can't pronounce my r's or g's when I'm speakin' Southerneese
Honey do, Honey, come and do me again

I've seen your fat cats style
Three hundred pounds of jive ass smile
Young girls gigglin' all the while
That's not my cup of chowder

I go for candlelight
Cold champagne nearly every night
Honey, do a little toast to me and you

Honey, why couldn't you have taken the non stop train
I'm hungry and I really want to see you again

I know it's gettin' late
Waiter keeps starin' at your empty plate
Maitre'd keeps tellin' me
"Sir, she's just not coming."

Now what the hell does Garcon know
We've been through all this before
Honey do, Honey, come and do me again

Honey, why couldn't you have taken the non stop train?
I'm hungry and I really want to see you again

Vacantly occupied, sat on the beach til my body got fried
Dreamin' of your pretty eyes up in South Carolina
I can't pronounce my r's or g's when I'm speakin' Southerneese
Honey do, Honey come and do me again
Yeah, Honey do, Honey come and do me again.