

The Beatles, Honey Don't

Well how can you say you will when you won't,
Say you do, baby, when you don't?
LET ME KNOW HONEY HOW YOU FEEL,

Tell the truth now, is love real?

But oh well honey don't, well honey don't,
Honey don't, honey don't, honey don't
I say you will when you won't, oh honey, don't.

Well I love you, baby, and you ought to know
I like the way you wear your clothes,
Everything about you is so doggone sweet,
You got that sand all over your feet.

(Oh, rock on George, one time for me.)
(I feel fine.)
(I'm sad.)

Well sometimes I love you on a Saturday night,
Sunday morning you don't look right.
You've been out painting the town,
uh baby, been stepping around.

(Oh, rock on George, for Ringo one time.)