

# The Jacksons, Honey Chile

You're shiftless and you're crazy  
Just like the hound-dog Daisy  
That grandma had when I was young

And when she told me, darling  
You're not good for me honey  
I fell down on my knees sweet honey chile

Honey chile  
You're 'bout to drive me wild  
Can't live without you, can't do without you  
Honey chile

Honey chile  
You're 'bout to drive me wild  
Can't do without you  
Sweet, sweet honey chile

To think I needed someone  
It turned out to be you  
And I so glad, sweet honey chile

'Cause they all told me about you  
Said I got to leave you lonely  
But I can't do that to you, honey chile

Honey chile  
You're 'bout to drive me wild  
Can't live without you, can't do without you  
Honey chile