

Three Pounds of Honey

When we met
You hoped I'd be something
I could never be
But that didn't stop you
From dreaming up a future of ease
Of drinks by the pool
Having all that you please

Now that we're older
Your dream's still alive
Though I'm just glad to
Barely survive
Can't give you diamonds
Can't give you clothes
But what I've got is better than those

I told you girl I've got no money,
But what I've got is three pounds of honey
I told you girl I've got no money,
But what I've got is three pounds of honey

My life's simple
There's not much to tell
I don't do much
And don't do it well
I go to work and then I come back
I have a beer
I have a snack

But you've got plans
I can't understand
That make me feel
Like primitive man
Can't give you cash
Can't give you clothes
But what I've got is better than those

I told you girl I've got no money,
But what I've got is three pounds of honey
I told you girl I've got no money,
But what I've got is three pounds of honey

Future's uncertain
That's all that we know
You might stay
Or you could go
But either way you know I'll be fine
'Cause all I need
Is a bottle of wine

To take the edge
Off my ragged day
To limp along
Until my next pay
Can't give you cars
Can't give you clothes
But what I've got is better than those

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