

Honeydogs

"Sugarcane"

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I'm the salt in your sugar cane
But it's not the taste that I blame
It's not you or I
Because we tried tried tried
The more we change
The more things stay the same

Your eyes were red
Mine painted black
My thin blue dress
Slid down my back
You held me close and you cried cried cried
Cause we both knew I wasn't coming back

And maybe I have always been the one to say good-bye
And I won't no lie, no, If I don't stick around

You're not gonna die
You're not gonna die

She was sweet when you were down
I hope what you need is just what you found
You say you're fine, then you sigh sigh sigh
So when I fuck around don't ask me why

Maybe I have always been the one to say good-bye
I won't lie, no, If I don't stick around

You're not gonna die
You're not gonna die

Now you're here and your jeans are ripped
A cigarette, between your lips
But you don't smoke I guess now you do do do
Cause what you want I just can't give to you
Cause what you want I just can't give to you

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