

## Jill Scott "Honey Molasses"

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Honey molasses  
Ebony majesty  
Chocolate brown suga  
Sweet epiphany

I waited for your call but you chose not to call me  
I wonder what happened  
Were you inside a safe space and too I wondered,  
Were you thinking about me and if you were  
Why was I feeling so lonely  
By the phone  
Alone to the bone  
Although the night before you were in my home, my  
body, my dome  
In a circle of passion we Paris, Italy, Japan, Africa,  
Rome(or roam)  
We made music  
We trombone  
It was magic the way it happened, pure electricity  
I felt so inspired and afraid at the same time  
I don't know whether to sing or to rhyme  
Call, me

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(Talking Jill and Guy)  
Hi, um, I was calling, uh, last night was...  
Last night was, (sigh) look, just don't, just don't be  
afraid, ok?  
Alright, um, I hope you can call me back and...  
I-I'll talk to you, then  
(Hello?)(hello?)(hello?) hello

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