

## City and Colour "Honeymooners"

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Honeymooners, she was a dying breed  
Honeymooners, I married a female lead.  
Palm court crooners Here more to her taste,  
But I was a three time loser with an ordinary face.

Honeymooners, should have heard my mother's tales  
When over dinner she insisted I eat snails  
Honeymooners, when I caught the waiter's eye  
Was then I noticed he was smiling at my wife.

### CHORUS

But oh my how we could love, I was hand  
And she was glove  
The marriage was born in heaven  
And we were in bed by seven  
But oh my how we could love,  
I was hand and she was glove  
The marriage went into recession,  
All through my pained expression  
Honeymooners, she was after making fours  
And the ski-instructor was caught between floors  
I saw him thank her as she offered him a hand I  
So how was he to know that she was into nylon pants.

### CHORUS

But oh my how we could love,  
I was hand and she was glove  
The marriage was born in heaven  
And we were in bed by seven.  
But oh my how we could love,  
I was hand and she was glove.  
The marriage went into recession,  
All through my pained expression.  
Honeymooners I guess it's time to pack my bags,  
Goodbye Hawaii, au revoir to all that,  
Hello mother, please forgive what I did  
But I'm off to find another wife who's into playing  
bridge.

### CHORUS

But oh my how we could love,  
I was hand and she was glove,

She wanted a honeymooner,  
But I was a "come to sooner".  
But

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