

# Microbunny "Honeytone"

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Lyrics by Tamara Williamson

He came driving to her town last night  
Promising to heal her little wounds

I would squeal for one big meal  
If you would teach me how to be ...  
Happy ...  
Happy ...  
Happy ...

Is there one answer in that big book ?  
This may sound stupid  
But I've found religion to be  
Much too much for me  
And it touched her hair  
And she slowly fell down

You're not dead you're just lying on the floor  
Your looking at the ankles of the radicals  
You know why the world's at world  
It's all very clear  
I don't want it anymore

And I would squeal for one big meal  
If you will teach me how to be ...  
Happy ...  
Happy ...  
Happy ...

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