

David Houston

"Wild Honey For Sale"

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I was just a lonely boy stickin' close to home
Content to be there with my folks without a thought to roam
But late one night a change of my mind turned to left
down low
This was the time I had to find where that gravel road
did go
I got into a city about the break of day
All worn out from a long long walk I stopped at a small
cafe
They served me coffee black and strong they were
servin' liquor too
And I saw this girl with honey hair and eyes of visual
blue
My heart jumped right into my throat I thought that it
would fail
Too green to see the invisible sign wild honey keep for
sale
I walked right in sat right down and soon my plans were
made
A lonely boy too starved for love too dumb to be afraid
Her every wish was my command it only took a smile
And I spent my hard earned money like it was goin' out
of style
Now there's no money in my jeans and you find to to be
her man
I have to the things she ask with the pocketful in my
hand
I'll take my heart back to the farm with mem'ries quite a
few
Where the angry buzz and the sting of the bee is only
harm wild honey can do
Where the angry buzz and the sting of the bee is only
harm wild honey can do

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