Pursuit Of Happiness "Honeytime"

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Your body is my playground

Your legs are like monkey-bars

The minute it takes to go up and down them

Might take me hours

If I could make it any better

You know that I would

I'd like to take you to heaven

If only I could

Honeytime, Honeytime

I'm like Pooh Bear, I always have my hand in the jar

Your aroused body has a peculiar smell

My fingers find an oasis

Slip them inside and it swells

But one of my synapses ain't firing

Am I sick, am I lame

I cannot stand and deliver

I leave the playground in shame

Honeytime, Honeytime

I'm like Pooh Bear, I always have my hand in the jar

Honeytime, Honeytime

Won't you take me there

Won't you take me there

Honeytime, Honeytime

I'm like Pooh Bear, I always have my hand in the jar

Honeytime, Honeytime

Guess I bit off a little more than I could chew this time

Honeytime, Honeytime

I'm like Pooh Bear, I always have my hand in the jar

Honeytime, Honeytime

Won't you take me there

Won't you take me there

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