

# No More Honey

Blonde Redhead

Then again  
And I think  
Than again  
We were sorry  
and I want to love again  
I could feel you but I couldn't say to you.  
Whatever you do, I won't be sorry

No more honey

Much more  
More than you ever know  
In old days we waited by the telephone  
You can loose it, loose it for the new you.  
Whatever you do, I won't be sorry

No more honey