

# Honey Magnolia

Brian Fallon

You come here to do some desperate thing  
Like I'm some fool from a film  
I waited many nights, don't wait anymore, she said  
But what if I did? Do you think that I been sleeping here alone  
Crying, waiting on a ring?  
See I don't dig those kind of blues anymore, she said  
So what if I did?  
Is that an invitation to use my love in your man's man's world?

But maybe I'll be the one to roll you over  
I'll call when I wanna, call you honey magnolia  
And I'll be the one to let you know when the sweet taste is gone  
And it's over, honey magnolia

I spent so many nights just blowin' in the wind  
Sleepin' in the shirt that you wore  
I used to race this town, cryin' in the night, she said  
I don't cry anymore  
Maybe they're lining up to take you back in your man's man's world

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I'll call when I wanna, call you honey magnolia  
And I'll be the one to let you know when the sweet taste is gone  
And it's over, honey magnolia

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I'll call when I wanna, I'll call you honey magnolia  
And I'll be the one to let you know when the sweet taste is gone  
And it's over...

Baby, I'll be the one you'll never get over  
The thorn in your pride, sweet honey magnolia  
And maybe I'll come, running at the end of the night  
When you're older, honey magnolia