

Still Life Honey Rose

Joseph Arthur

If I say I can't explain
Left my soul in Africa
Heard my name across idiot cries
Left my soul and went after your goodbyes

With the still life honey rose inside
With the still life honey rose

"Let me out," said the man to the child
"How could you?" he asked, with his fist waving in the sky
Angry eyes and an idiot tongue
Don't you despise all the things you have done to you?

With the still life honey rose turning blue
With the still life honey rose

I'm gonna chase you down
I'm gonna chase you down
I'm gonna chase you down
I'm gonna chase you down

He went back, his wife she had gone
His family left, his home was now torn
And though quite old, a coward he was
Through the heat and the cold, apart from all that he loved

With the still life honey rose up above
With the still life honey rose

I'm gonna chase you down
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