

Jimmy Buffett, Honey Do(In Album One Particular Harbour)

Honey Do

By: Jimmy Buffett, Michael Utley

1983

For Hoagy Carmichael

You never try to keep the wild ones home
But mister don't just sit there and wait
Go out on the town makin' all of the rounds
It don't matter if you're your own date

(Aah, aah, ah, ah ah ah)

(Aah, aah, ah, ah ah ah)

Vacantly occupied, sat on the beach 'til my body got fried
Dreamin' of your pretty eyes up in South Carolina
I can't pronounce my r's or g's when I'm speakin' Southernese
Honey do, honey come and do me again

I've seen your fat cat style
Three hundred pounds of jive ass smile
Young girls gigglin' all the while
That's not my cup of chowder

I go for candlelight
Cold champagne nearly every night
Honey do, a little toast for me and you

Honey (honey) why couldn't you have taken the non-stop train
I'm hungry (hungry) and I really want to see you again

I know it's gettin' late
Waiter keeps starin' at your empty plate
Maitre'd keeps tellin' me
"Uh Sir, she's just not coming"

Now what the hell does garcon know
We've been through all this befo'
Honey do, honey come and do me again

-- Spoken: "Alright Blues Torpedoes"

(sax solo)

Honey (honey) why couldn't you have taken the non-stop train
I'm hungry (hungry) and I really want to see you again

Vacantly occupied, sat on the beach 'til my body got fried
Dreamin' of your pretty eyes up in South Carolina
I can't pronounce my r's or g's when I'm speakin' Southernese
Honey do, honey come and do me again (one more time)
Yeah honey do, honey come and do me again
Oh oh oh oh
Honey do, honey come and do me again

- Notes:

Drums: Matt Betton

Upright Bass: David Jackson

Saxophones: Matt Betton and The Blues Torpedoes

Background Vocals: Rita Coolidge, David Lasley, Arnold McCuller