

Honeysuckle

Greyson Chance

Honeysuckle, high in the tree
You let the world live under you
Like you're some good royalty
No one can touch you, when you're
Reckless in the summer, that heat
You let him wonder, but you never let him sink in his teeth
No one can touch you when you move
Move your body round in nothing but white cotton shirts
Come on, come on, come on but it leaves so soon
When you hang it up for something heavy now so insecure
(What's the melody?)
Come on, come on, come on, come on sing
Honeysuckle, fell from the tree
Now let the world walk over you
Like a junkie on the street
You push them further, when you're
Wasted in December indoors
You wish he'd wonder, but he never comes around anymore
You push them further
Go high
Honeysuckle, that's you
No one can touch you when you move
Move your body towards the sun and think white cotton
shirts
Come on, come on, come on it'll be here so soon
You can let it go as the colors change, and you feel that turn
Come on, come on, come on, come on sing
Honeysuckle, high in the tree
You let the world live under you
Like you're some good royalty
No one can touch you, when you're
Reckless in the summer, that heat
You let him wonder, but you never let him sink in his teeth
No one can touch you when you move

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