

Honey Child (Remastered)

Bad Company

Well, the first time that I met you, You were only seventeen,
But I had to put you down, 'Cause I didn't know where you'd been.
You had a long black dress, Your hair in a mess,
You didn't seem to have no class, But the look on
your face was no disgrace, I knew I had to move real fast. Honey Child, Don't you know you
drive me wild! Oh, Honey Child,
Don't you know you drive me wild! Just about to lose my mind. Well the second time that I met
you, You were just turned
twenty-one, An' all your talk about love, Love was gone, long gone. Oh, Honey Child, Don't
you know you drive me wild! Honey child,
Don't you know you drive me wild! Just about to lose my mind.
Yeah, yeah.
Oh, honey child, Don't you know you drive me wild, mm.
Honey child, Don't you know you drive me wild. Honey child,
Don't you know you drive me wild. Oh, yeah, honey child,
Don't you know you drive me wild. Oh, oh, honey child,
Don't you know you drive me wild. Honey child, now,
Don't you know you drive me wild, Yeah, yeah.
Honey, honey, honey, honey child, Don't you know you drive me wild.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>