

Nazareth - Wild Honey

Tom: B

(intro) E F Gb

Mama, I'm tellin' you sure as I'm standin' here

She's my girl and that's the way I'm keepin' it my mama dear

No good will it do you to stand there and sob or plea

The girl got my heart and my love's comin' down on me

The last time I met her since I got a taste of wild honey

you know she's got the sweetness of the honey bee

Honey, she got me all and she stung me good oh yessirree

Before she even stung bees buzzin' around her hive

She singled me out , single-handed took me alive

I'm going' to take her home and spend my life

eatin' up the wild honey

Oh! mama, she's sweeter, and sweeter, and sweeter, sweeter

Honey, let me tell you how she really got to me so

(bis)

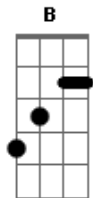
It ain't funny, the way she made me want to sing a little rock'n'roll

Bresk my back workin' just to save me some money

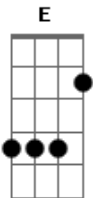
I can spend my life with her eatin' up her wild honey

Oh! honey she's sweeter and sweeter, sweeter, sweeter

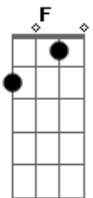
Acordes



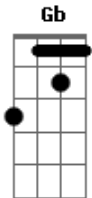
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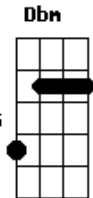
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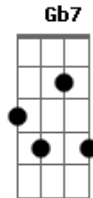
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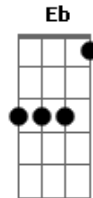
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