

^C
Buckets of rain

Buckets of tears

Got all them buckets coming out of my ears

^F
Buckets of moonbeams in my ^Chand

^G
You got all the love honey baby

^C
I can stand.

^C
I been meek

And hard like an oak

I seen pretty people disappear like smoke

^F Friends will arrive friends will disappear

^G If you want me honey baby

I'll be here.^C

^C
I like your smile

And your fingertips

I like the way that you move your hips

^G I like the cool way you look at ^Fme

Everything about you is bringing me

Misery.^F

Little red wagon

Little red bike

I ain't no monkey but I know what I like

I like the way you love me strong and slow

I'm taking you with me honey baby

When I go.

Life is sad

Life is a bust

All ya can do is do what you must

You do what you must do and ya do it well

I'll do it for you honey baby

Can't you tell?