## **American Honey**

## **Lady Antebellum**

She grew up on the side of the road Where the church bells ring

And strong love grows

She grew up good

She grew up slow

Like American honeySteady as a preacher

Free as a weed

Couldn't wait to get going

But wasn't quite ready to leave

So innocent, pure and sweet

American honey

There's a wild, wild whisper

Blowin' in the wind

Callin' out my name

Like a long lost friend

Oh, I miss those days

As the years go by

Oh, nothin' sweeter than summertime

And an American honeyGet caught in the race of this crazy life

Tryin' to be everything

Can make you lose your mind

I just wanna go back in time

To American honey

There's a wild, wild whisper

Blowin' in the wind

Callin' out my name

Like a long lost friend

Oh, I miss those days

As the years go by

Oh, nothin' sweeter than summertime

And American honeyGone for so long now

I gotta get back to her somehow

To American honeyThere's a wild wild whisper

Blowin' in the wind

Callin' out my name

Like a long lost friend

Oh, I miss those days

As the years go by

Nothin' sweeter than summertime

And American honey

And American honey

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