

Honey Pie

Barbra Streisand

She was a working girl North of England way
Now she's in the big time in the U.S.A.
And if she could only hear him, this is what he'd say Honey pie, you are making me crazy
I'm in love but I'm lazy, so won't ya please come home
Oh honey pie, my position is tragic
Come and show me that magic of your Hollywood song You became a legend on the silver screen
And now the thought of meeting you
Makes me weak in the knees Oh honey pie you are driving me frantic
Salli across the Atlantic to be where you belong
Honey pie come back to me, oh
I like it like this woo, I like this What kinda music? What kinda music?
Play it to me, play it to me
Will the wind that blew her boat across the sea
Kindly send her sailing back to me? Oh honey pie you are making me crazy
I'm in love but I'm lazy, so won't ya please come home
Come, come back to me honey pie
Now don't get fresh fellas, honey pie come back soon

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