

# Honeysuckle Rose

Robert Palmer

Every honey bee fills with jealousy  
When they see you out with me  
I don't blame them, goodness knows  
My honeysuckle rose  
Flowers droop and sigh when you're passing by  
And I know the reason why  
You're much sweeter, goodness knows  
You're my honeysuckle rose  
I don't buy sugar  
You just have to touch my cup  
You're my sugar  
It's so sweet when you stir it up  
On the avenue, people look at you  
And I know just why they do  
You're much sweeter, goodness knows  
You're my honeysuckle rose  
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