

# Honey Honey

## The Manhattans

Honey honey, up in the trees  
Fields of flowers deep in his dreams  
Leave them out to sea by the East  
Honey honey, food for the bees  
Honey honey, out on the sea  
In the doldrums thinking of me  
Me on dry land thinking of he  
Honey honey, not next to me  
Even if he wanted to  
Even if he wanted to  
Even if he wanted to  
Do you think he'll come back?  
Would he come back?  
Oh no, oh no, oh no  
Honey honey, out on the sea  
In the doldrums waiting for me  
Me in my boat searching for he  
Honey honey, food for the bees

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