

# Honey Pie

## The Beatles

She was a working girl  
North of England way  
Now she's hit the big time  
In the U.S.A.  
And if she could only hear me  
This is what I'd say.

Honey pie, you are making me crazy  
I'm in love but I'm lazy  
So won't you please come home.

Oh honey pie, my position is tragic  
Come and show me the magic  
Of your Hollywood song.

You became a legend of the silver screen  
And now the thought of meeting you  
Makes me weak in the knee.

Oh honey pie, you are driving me frantic  
Sail across the Atlantic  
To be where you belong.

Will the wind that blew her boat  
Across the sea  
Kindly send her sailing back to me.

Honey pie, you are making me crazy  
I'm in love but I'm lazy  
So won't you please come home.

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