

# Honeysuckle Rose

Ella Fitzgerald

Every honey bee fills with jealousy  
When they see you out with meGoodness knows  
You're my honeysuckle roseWhen you're passin' by, flowers droop and sigh  
And I know the reason whyGoodness knows  
You're my honeysuckle roseDon't buy sugar  
You just have to touch my cup  
You're my sugar  
It's sweeter when you stir it upWhen I'm taking sips from your tasty lips  
Seems the honey fairly dripsGoodness knows  
You're my honeysuckle roseGoodness knows  
You're my honeysuckle roseDon't buy sugar  
You just have to touch my cup  
You're my sugar  
It's sweeter when you stir it upWhen I'm taking sips from your tasty lips  
Seems the honey fairly dripsGoodness knows  
You're my honeysuckle rose

Songwriters

WILLIE NELSONPublished by

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