Honeysuckle Rose

Ben Webster Quartet

Every honey bee fills with jealousy
When they see you out with me
I dont blame them, goodness knows
My honeysuckle roseFlowers droop and sigh when you're passing by
And I know the reason why
Youre much sweeter, goodness knows
Youre my honeysuckle roseI dont buy sugar
You just have to touch my cup
Youre my sugar
Its so sweet when you stir it upOn the avenue, people look at you
And I know just why they do
Youre much sweeter, goodness knows
Youre my honeysuckle roseEvery honey bee fills with jealousy
When they see you out with me
Youre much sweeter, goodness knows
Youre my honeysuckle roseOh, flowers droop and sigh when you're passing by
And I know the reason why
Youre much sweeter, goodness knows
Youre my honeysuckle roseAnd I dont buy sugar
You just have to touch my cup
Youre my sugar
Its so sweet when you stir it upOn the avenue, people look at you
And I know just why they do
Youre much sweeter, goodness knows
Youre my honeysuckle rose
Youre much sweeter, goodness knows
My honeysuckle rose

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