

# Honeysuckle Rose (1959 Berlin)

Anita O'Day

Honey, honey,  
Oh, honey, listen to my plea: Every honeybee  
Fills with jealousy,  
When they see you out with me!  
I don't blame them, goodness knows,  
Oh, honey! suckle rose! When you're passin' by,  
Flowers droop and sigh  
And I know the reason why,  
You're my sweetie, goodness knows,  
Oh, honey! suckle rose! I don't buy sugar,  
You just have to touch my cup;  
I don't need sugar,  
It's sweet enough when you stir it up!  
When I'm taking sips  
From your dainty lips,  
Seems the honey fairly drips,  
You're confection, goodness knows,  
Oh, honey! suckle rose. Every honeybee  
Fills with jealousy,  
When they see you out with me!  
I don't blame them, goodness knows,  
Oh, honey! suckle rose! When you're passin' by,  
Flowers droop and sigh,  
And I know the reason why,  
You're my sweetie, goodness knows,  
Oh, honey ! suckle rose! I don't buy sugar,  
You just have to touch my cup;  
I don't need sugar,  
It's sweet, stir it up!  
When I'm taking sips  
From your dainty lips,  
Seems the honey fairly drips,  
You're confection, goodness knows,  
Oh, honey! suckle rose.

Songwriters

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