Honeysuckle Rose

Lena Horne

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 sweety, 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.

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