

I Love You, Honey

[Patsy Cline](#)

Down in Dallas, near the Palace,
I met a boy who was so cute.
I loved his huggin, I loved his kissin,
As we sat in his little red coupe. He said, "Tell me, confidentially,
How much do you love me?"
Well, I thought awhile and then I smiled,
And this is what I told him, dontcha see: "I love you honey, I love your money,
I love your automobile.
I love you baby, I don't mean maybe,
You're the sweetest thing on wheels. I love your kisses, I wouldn't miss it,
No matter how I feel,
I love you honey, I love your money,
Most of all I love your automobile." Down in Dallas, near the Palace,
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No matter how I feel,
I love you honey, I love your money,
Most of all I love your automobile,
Most of all I love your automobile."

Songwriters

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