## Honeysuckle Rose

## Django Reinhardt, The Quintet of the Hot Club of F

Every honey bee fills with jealousy When they see you out with me I don't blame them, goodness knows My honeysuckle rose Flowers droop and sigh when you're passing by And I know the reason why You're much sweeter, goodness knows You're my honeysuckle rose I don't buy sugar You just have to touch my cup You're my sugar It's so sweet when you stir it up On the avenue, people look at you And I know just why they do You're much sweeter, goodness knows You're my honeysuckle rose Every honey bee fills with jealousy When they see you out with me You're much sweeter, goodness knows You're my honeysuckle rose Oh, flowers droop and sigh when you're passing by and I know the reason why You're much sweeter, goodness knows You're my honeysuckle rose And I don't buy sugar You just have to touch my cup You're my sugar It's so sweet when you stir it up On the avenue, people look at you And I know just why they do You're much sweeter, goodness knows You're my honeysuckle rose You're much sweeter, goodness knows My honeysuckle rose

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