

# Honeysuckle Rose

Anita O'Day

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  
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