

# Honey Pie

Close Harmony Friends

Honey pie you are making me crazy,  
I`m in love, but I`m lazy,  
so wont`t you please come home.

Oh, Honey Pie my position is tragic,  
Come and show me the magic of your Hollywood song.

You became a legend of the silver screen,  
and now the thought of meeting you makes me weak in the knee.

Oh, Honey Pie, you are driving me frantic.  
Sail across the Atlantic, to be where you belong.

Sail across the Atlantic, to be where you belong.  
Come back to me Honey Pie.

Sail across the Atlantic, to be where you belong.

Honey Pie...  
come back to me