

Honeysuckle Rose

Lena Horne

Every honey bee sighs with jealousy
When they see you out with me
I don't blame them, goodness knows
Honeysuckle rose

When we're passin' by,
Flowers droop and sigh
And I know the reason why
You're much sweeter, goodness knows
Honeysuckle rose

I don't buy sugar
You just have to touch my cup
You're my sugar
It's sweet when you stir it up

When I'm takin' sips
From your tasty lips
Seems the honey fairly drips
You're confection, goodness knows
Honeysuckle rose

Every honey bee sighs with jealousy
When they see you out with me
I don't blame them, goodness knows
You're my honeysuckle rose

When you're passin' by,
Flowers droop and sigh
And I know the reason why
You're much sweeter, goodness knows
You're my honeysuckle rose

Don't buy sugar
You just have to touch my cup
You're my sugar
Gee it's sweet when you stir it up

Oh when I'm takin' sips
From your tasty lips
Seems the honey fairly drips
You're confection, goodness knows
You're my honeysuckle rose
You're my honeysuckle rose