

# 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