

Honeysuckle Rose

Louis Jordan

Every honey bee fills with jealousy
When they see you out with me
Goodness knows
You're my honeysuckle rose

When you're passin' by flowers droop and sigh
And I know the reason why
Goodness knows
You're my honeysuckle rose

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

When I'm taking sips from your tasty lips
Seems the honey fairly drips
Goodness knows
You're my honeysuckle rose

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