

Nazareth, Wild Honey

B. Wilson

Mama I'm tellin' you as sure as I'm standin' here
She's my girl and that's the way I'm keepin' it my mama dear
No good will it do you to stand there and frown at me
The girl's got my heart and my love's comin' down on me
Last time I met her since I got a taste of wild honey
(sweet, sweet, my honey bee)
You know she's got the sweetness of the honey bee
(sweet, sweet, my honey)
Honey, (sweet, sweet, my honey bee) she got me all and stung me good, oh, yesiree
(sweet, sweet, my honey)
Before he even stung bee's buzzin' around her hive
She singled me out, single handed took me alive
I'm gonna take her home and spend my life
Eatin' up the wild honey
(sweet, sweet, my honey bee)
(sweet, sweet, my honey)
(sweet, sweet, my honey bee)
(sweet, sweet, my honey)
(sweet, sweet, my honey)
Oh mama she's sweeter (sweeter) and sweeter (sweeter) and sweeter, sweeter
Yaaaa, honey (sweet, sweet, my honey bee)
Let me tell you how she really got to my soul (sweet, sweet my honey)
It ain't funny, (sweet, sweet, my honey bee) the way she made me want to sing a little rock and
roll (sweet, sweet, my honey)
There's nothing quite as good as the taste of wild honey
Break my back workin' just to save me some money
I can spend my life with her eatin' up her wild honey
(sweet, sweet, my honey bee)
Oh honey she's sweeter (sweeter) and sweeter (sweeter) and sweeter, sweeter
Now
(sweet, sweet, my honey bee)
(sweet, sweet, my honey)
(sweet, sweet, my honey bee)
(sweet, sweet, my honey)
Gimme some gimme some
(sweet, sweet, my honey)
Gimme some gimme some (she's the one)
(sweet, sweet, my honey)
Gimme some wild honey
Gimme some gimme some.....