

Chicago, Funny Honey

Roxie.
Sometimes I'm right
Sometimes I'm wrong
But he doesn't care
He'll string along
He loves me so
That funny honey of mine
Sometimes I'm down
Sometimes I'm up
But he follows 'round
Like some droopy-eyed pup
He loves me so
That funny honey of mine
He ain't no sheik
That's no great physique
Lord knows, he ain't got the smarts
But look at that soul
I tell you that whole
Is a whole lot greater
Than the sum of his parts
And if you knew him like me
I know you'd agree
What if the world
Slandered my name?
Why, he'd be right there
Taking the blame
He loves me so
And it all suits me fine
That funny, sunny, honey
Hubby of mine!
(dialog)
He loves me so
That funny honey of mine!
(dialog)
He loves me so
That funny honey , of mine!!
(dialog)
Lord knows
He ain't got the smarts
(dialog)
Now he's shot of his trap
I can't stand that
Sap
Look at him go
rattin' on me
With just one more
Brain
What a half-wit
He'd be
If they string me
Up
I'll know who
Brought the
Twine
That scummy,
Crummy
Dummy hubby of
Mine