

# Dusty Springfield, Tupelo Honey

(Van Morrison)

You can take all the tea in China  
Put it in a big brown bag for me  
Sail right round the seven oceans  
Drop it straight into the deep blue sea

He's as sweet as Tupelo Honey  
He's an angel of the first degree  
He's as sweet as Tupelo Honey  
Just like honey, baby, from the bee

Now you can't stop us on the road to freedom  
You can't keep us 'cause our eyes can see  
Men with insight, men in granite  
Knights in armour bent on chivalry

He's as sweet as Tupelo Honey  
He's an angel of the first degree  
He's as sweet as Tupelo Honey  
Just like honey, baby, from the bee

I heard a tale of old Manhattan  
I've never been there, but I want, wanna go  
Standing waiting on my number  
And my number, it's gonna show

He's as sweet as Tupelo, Tupelo Honey  
He's an angel of the first degree  
He's as sweet, he's as sweet as Tupelo Honey  
Just like honey, baby, from the bee

He's as sweet, he's as sweet as Tupelo Honey  
He's an angel of the first degree  
He's as sweet as Tupelo Honey  
Just like honey, baby, from the bee  
He's as sweet, he's as sweet