

Jane Monheit, Honeysuckle Rose

[Verse]

Have no use for sweets of any kind
Since the day you came around,
From the start i instantly made up my mind
Sweeter sweetness can` t be found.
You`re so sweet, can` t be beat,
Nothing sweeter ever stood on feet.

[chorus]:

Every honeybee fills with jealousy
When they see you out with me.
I don` t blame them goodness knows,
Honeysuckle rose.
When you`re passing by,
Flowers droop and sigh,
And i know the reason why.
You`re much sweeter, goodness knows,
Honeysuckle rose.

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 taking sips from your tasty lips,
Seems the honey fairly drips,
You`re confection, goodness knows,
Honeysuckle rose.