

# John Lee Hooker, I Love You Honey

Down in Dallas, near the Palace  
I met a boy who was so cute  
I loved his huggin', I loved his kissin'  
As we sat in his little red coupe.  
He said, tell me, confidentially  
How much do you love me  
Well, I thought awhile and then I smiled  
And this is what I told him, don'tcha see.

I love you honey, I love your money  
I love your automobile  
I love you baby, I don't mean maybe  
You're the sweetest thing on wheels.  
I love your kisses, I wouldn't miss it  
No matter how I feel  
I love you honey, I love your money  
Most of all I love your automobile.

[Instrumental]

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