Wise Guys, Honey Pie

Honey pie you are making me crazy I'm in love but I'm lazy So won't you please come home

Oh honey pie my position is tragic Come and show me the magic Of your Hollywood song.

You became a legend of the silver screen And now the thought of meeting you Makes me weak in the knee.

Oh honey pie you are driving me frantic Sail across the Atlantic to be where you belong

You became a legend of the silver screen And now the thought of meeting you Makes me weak in the knee.

Oh honey pie you are driving me frantic Sail across the Atlantic to be where you belong

Honey pie come back to me...