

# Honeysuckle Rose

Eva Cassidy

Every honey bee fills with jealousy  
When they see you out with me  
I don't blame them goodness knows  
My honeysuckle rose

Fly was dropping side when you're passing by  
And I know the reason why  
You're much sweeter goodness knows  
You're my honeysuckle rose

I don't buy sugar  
You just have to touch my cup  
You're my sugar  
It's so sweet when you stir it up

On the avenue people look at you  
And I know just why they do  
You're much sweeter goodness knows  
You're my honeysuckle rose

Every honey bee fills with jealousy  
When they see you out with me  
You're much sweeter goodness knows  
You're my honeysuckle rose

Oh, flowers droop and sigh when you're passing by  
And I know the reason why  
You're much sweeter goodness knows  
You're my honeysuckle rose

And I don't buy sugar  
You just have to touch my cup  
You're my sugar  
It's so sweet when you stir it up

You're much sweeter goodness knows  
You're my honeysuckle rose