

Honeysuckle Rose

Jane Monheit

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.

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.