

# Honeycomb

Jimmie Rodgers

(Honeycomb)

(Honeycomb)

Well it's a darn good life  
And it's kinda funny  
How the Lord made the bee  
And the bee made the honey  
And the honeybee lookin' for a home  
And they called it honeycomb  
And they roamed the world and they gathered all  
Of the honeycomb into one sweet ball  
And the honeycomb from a million trips  
Made my baby's lips

Oh, Honeycomb, won't you be my baby  
Well, Honeycomb, be my own  
Got a hank o' hair and a piece o' bone  
And made a walkin' talkin' Honeycomb  
Well, Honeycomb, won't you be my baby  
Well, Honeycomb, be my own  
What a darn good life  
When you got a wife like Honeycomb

(Honeycomb)

And the Lord said now that I made a bee  
I'm gonna look all around for a green, green tree  
And He made a little tree and I guess you heard  
What then, well, he made a little bird  
And they waited all around till the end of Spring  
Gettin' every note that the birdie'd sing  
And they put 'em all into one sweet tome  
For my Honeycomb

Oh, Honeycomb, won't you be my baby  
Well, Honeycomb, be my own  
Got a hank o' hair and a piece o' bone  
And made a walkin' talkin' Honeycomb  
Well, Honeycomb, won't you be my baby  
Well, Honeycomb, be my own  
What a darn good life  
When you got a wife like Honeycomb

(Honeycomb)

And the Lord says now that I made a bird  
I'm gonna look all round for a little ol' word  
That sounds about sweet like "turtledove"  
And I guess I'm gonna call it "love"  
And He roamed the world lookin' everywhere  
Gettin' love from here, love from there  
And He put it all in a little ol' part  
Of my baby's heart

Oh, Honeycomb, won't you be my baby  
Well, Honeycomb, be my own  
Got a hank o' hair and a piece o' bone

And made a walkin' talkin' Honeycomb  
Well, Honeycomb, won't you be my baby  
Well, Honeycomb, be my own  
What a darn good life  
When you got a wife like Honeycomb  
(Honeycomb)