

Honey On The Vine

Matt Monro

Candy apple lips so red
Lips that I've made mine
One look at you and I knew
Honey on the vine

Sugar in my coffee cup
Sweetness in my wine
Can't compare with love you share
Honey on the vine

When you walk in my front door
The lemon tree cries
It can't compare with love you've got
Sweet honey on the vine

Take a walk down lovers lane
Your hand holding mine
I think I'll die, getting my
Honey on the vine

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