

Local Honey

Mo Pitney

Well, there she was at the fruit stand
At the farmers market off of fourth and main
Selling raspberry jelly in her right hand
I joked about the jam just to catch her name
She said you oughta give it a try
But, oh what really had my eye, was

That local honey
Sweeter than sugar just standing there
That local honey
Homegrown down the road about a mile from here
Where the birds and the bees get buzzy
Makes me wanna lay down my money
On that local honey

Well, I spent fifty bucks on some fruit pies
And another twenty dollars on some homemade soap
And I helped her pack up when the sun died
And took her to the diner for a root beer float
She let me have one little sip
But all I wanted on my lips was

That local honey
Sweeter than sugar just standing there
That local honey
Homegrown down the road about a mile from here
Where the birds and the bees get buzzy
Makes me wanna lay down my money
On that local honey

Got honey dripping off my lips now
Honey calling on my phone
Honey gonna stick by me now everywhere I go

Got this local honey
Sweeter than sugar just standing there
That local honey
Homegrown down the road about a mile from here

Local honey
Sweeter than sugar just standing there
That local honey
Homegrown down the road about a mile from here
Where the birds and the bees get buzzy
Makes me wanna lay down my money
On this local honey
Local honey