

# 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  
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