

Robert Palmer

"Honeysuckle Rose"

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Every honey bee fills with jealousy
When they see you out with me
I don't blame them, goodness knows
My honeysuckle rose

Flowers droop and sigh when you're passing by
And I know the reason why
You're much sweeter, goodness knows
You're my honeysuckle rose

I don't buy sugar
You just have to touch my cup
You're my sugar
It's so sweet when you stir it up

On the avenue, people look at you
And I know just why they do
You're much sweeter, goodness knows
You're my honeysuckle rose

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