

Beatles, The, Honey pie

Beatles, The

The Beatles [White Album]

Honey pie

She was a working girl North of England way

Now she's hit the big time in the U.S.A.

And if she could only hear me this is what I'd say

Honey pie you are making me crazy

I'm in love but I'm lazy so won't you please come home

Oh honey pie my position is tragic

Come and show me the magic of your Hollywood song

You became a legend of the silver screen

And now the thought of meeting you makes me weak in the knee

Oh honey pie you are driving me frantic

Sail across the Atlantic to be where you belong

Honey pie come back to me

Will the wind that blew her boat across the sea

Kindly send her sailing back to me

Honey pie you are making me crazy

I'm in love but I'm lazy so won't you please come home

Come, come back to me honey pie

Honey pie, honey pie