

# Honey

Bobby Goldsboro - 1968

C C6 Cmaj7 C6 C C6 Cmaj7 C6

C Dm G7 Dm G7  
See the tree, how big it's grown, but friend, it hasn't been too long, it wasn't big.

Dm G7 Dm G7 C C6 Cmaj7 C6  
I laughed at her and she got mad, the first day that she planted it was just a twig.

C C6 Cmaj7 C6 Dm G7 Dm G7  
Then the first snow came and she ran out to brush the snow away – so it wouldn't die.

Dm G7 Dm G7 C C6 Cmaj7 C6  
Came runnin' in – all excited, slipped and almost hurt herself, I laughed 'till I cried.

C Dm G7 Dm G7  
She was always young at heart, kind a dumb and kind a smart and I loved her so.

Dm G7 Dm G7 C C6 Cmaj7 C6  
I surprised her with a puppy, kept me up all Christmas eve, two years ago.

C C6 Cmaj7 C6 Dm G7 Dm G7  
And it would sure embarrass her when I came home from working late 'cause I would know

Dm G7 Dm G7 C C6 Cmaj7  
That she'd been sittin' there and cryin' over some sad and silly late, late show.

C6 Dm G7 Dm G7 C C6 Cmaj7  
And Honey, I miss you and I'm being good

C6 Dm G7 Dm G7 C C6 Cmaj7 C6  
And I'd love to be with you; if only I could.

C Dm G7 Dm G7  
She wrecked the car and she was sad, and so afraid that I'd be made, but what the heck.

Dm G7 Dm G7 C C6 Cmaj7 C6  
Though I pretended hard to be, guess you could say she saw through me and hugged my neck.

C C6 Cmaj7 C6 Dm G7 Dm G7  
I came home unexpectedly and found her crying needlessly in the middle of the day,

Dm G7 Dm G7 C C6 Cmaj7  
And it was in the early Spring when flowers bloom and Robins sing, she went away.

C6 Dm G7 Dm G7 C C6 Cmaj7  
And Honey, I miss you and I'm being good

C6 Dm G7 Dm G7 C C6 Cmaj7 C6  
And I'd love to be with you; if only I could.

D Em A7 Em A7  
One day, while I was not home, while she was there and all alone, the Angels came.

Em A7 Em A7 D D6 Dmaj7 D6  
Now all I have is memories of Honey, and I wake at nights and call her name.

D D6 Dmaj7 D6 Em A7 Em A7  
Now my life's an empty stage, where Honey lived and Honey played, and love grew up.

Em A7 Em A7 D D6 Dmaj7  
A small cloud passes over head and cries down in the flower bed that Honey loved.

D Em A7 Em A7  
And see the tree, how big it's grown, but friend, it hasn't been too long, it wasn't big.

Em A7 Em A7 D D6 Dmaj7 D6 D  
I laughed at her and she got mad, the first day that she planted it was just a twig.