

# Honey Pie

The Beatles (Paul) (1968)

*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

## Solo

I like it like that, ohh ahh  
I like this kinda, hot kind of music, hot kind of music  
Play it to me, play it to me Hollywood blues

Will the wind that blew her boat across the sea  
Kindly send her sailing back to me, dee dee dee

Now 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

## Outro

Intro:

Em-A, Am, Cm, G  
Em-A, Am, Cm, G  
A7, A7, D7, D7

A part:

G, G, Eb7, E7  
A7, D7, G, Eb7-D7

B part:

Em, C#dim, G, G7  
C, E7, Am, D7