

Em A6 Am/D Cm G
 She was a working girl, North of England way
 Em A6 Am/D Cm G
 Now she's hit the big time, in the U.S.A.
 A A7 D D7
 And if she could only hear me, this is what I'd say....

G Eb7
Honey Pie, you are making me crazy,
 E7 A7 D7 G Eb7 > D7
 I'm in love but I'm lazy, So won't you please come home
 G Eb7
 Oh, Honey Pie, my position is tragic,
 E7 A7 D7 G > F# > F
 Come and show me the magic, of your Hollywood song
 Em C#m7b5 G G7
 You became a legend of the silver screen,
 C E7 Am D7
 and now the thought of meeting you, makes me weak in the knee

G Eb7
 Oh, Honey Pie, you are driving me frantic,
 E7 A7 D7 G
 Sail across the Atlantic to be where you belong
 Eb7 D7 G
 Honey Pie, come back to me

/G /G /Eb7 /E7 /A7 /D7 //

(me)

G Eb7 D7
 (I like it like that)

G Eb7
 ...I like this kind of, hot kind of music,

E7
 Hot kind of music,

A7
 Play it to me,

D7 G F# F
 Play it to me, Hollywood blues

Em C#m7b5 G G7
 Will the wind that blew her boat across the sea
 C E7 Am D7
 Kindly send her sailing back to me (t- t-tee! Now...)

G Eb7
 Honey Pie, you are making me crazy,
 E7 A7 D7 G
 I'm in love, but I'm lazy so won't you please come home !
 Eb7 D7 G

(Come, come back to me Honey Pie) _____

/G /Eb7 /E7 /A7 /

D7 G
 (Honey ple, Honey Pie)

/Eb7 D7 /G /

Honey Pie

The Beatles