**Honey Pie**
by Paul McCartney

**Intro (slow):**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Em</th>
<th>Am</th>
<th>Cm</th>
<th>G</th>
<th>A7</th>
<th>D7</th>
<th>E7</th>
<th>F#</th>
<th>F</th>
<th>C#m7-5</th>
<th>G7</th>
<th>C</th>
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<td>G</td>
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*Optional 2nd position*

She was a working girl, North of England way. Now she's hit the big time!

In the USA. And if she could only hear me, this is what I'd say.

---

Hon-ey Pie, you are making me crazy.

I'm in love but I'm a-azy, So won't you please come home?

---

Oh, Honey Pie my position is tragic.

come and show me the magic of your Hollywood song

---

**Bridge:***

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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 fanatic, sail across the Atlantic,

to be where you belong. Honey Pie, come back to me!

---

**Instrumental:**

G . . | Eb7\ | E7^2 | A7  | D7  | G . | Eb7 | D7 . |
|------|------|------|-----|-----|-----|------|------|
| (oooooo) | (yeah) | (I like it like that, -ooah)

G . . | Eb7\ | E7^2 | A7  |
|------|------|-----|-----|
| (I like this kind-a, hot kind-a mu-sic, hot kind-a music, play to me--)

D7 . . | G^2  | F#  | F   |

play to the Hollywood blues——
Bridge 2: Em . . . | C#m7-5 . . . | G . . . |
Will the wind that blew her boat across the sea—
Kind-ly send her sailing back to me———, Ta-ta ta

Now Honey Pie——, you are making me crazy——, I'm in love but I'm lazy——
So won't you please come home———

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v3a - 1/21/16)