

The Birds and the Bees

Dean Martin

Let me tell you 'bout the birds and the bees
and the flowers and the trees,
the moon up above, and a thing called love.

Let me tell you 'bout the stars in the sky,
the girl and the guy
and the way they could kiss
on a night like this.

When I look into your big brown eyes,
it's very plain to see
that it's time you learn about the facts of life
startin' from A to Z.

Let me tell you 'bout the birds and the bees
and the flowers on the trees,
the moon up above, and a thing called love.

When I look into your big brown eyes,
it's very plain to see
that it's time you learn about the facts of life
startin' from A to Z.

Well let me tell you 'bout the birds and the bees,
the flowers and the trees,
The moon up above, and a thing called love

Let me tell ya 'bout the birds and the bees,
the flowers and the trees
The stars in the sky, a girl and a guy
The birds and the bees, the flowers on the trees