

The Natural Thing To Do

Asleep At The Wheel

When a bird young and free
Hangs around a certain tree
Singing serenades that tell his love is true
That's because it's the natural thing to do

When a sad moon-struck cow
Would be glad to make a vow
When she raises her head and sighs a lonely moo
That's because it's the natural thing to do

And you know every dove
Has her heart set on love
Squirrels too, and they should
And you know wood chop wood

A girl such as I
Tries so hard to qualify
With a very lovely boy such as you
Well, that's because it's the natural thing to do

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Hangs around a certain tree
Singing serenades that tell his love is true
That's because it's the natural thing to do

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Would be glad to make a vow
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Has her heart set on love
Squirrels too, and they should
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A girl lot a pal
If she tries it all
She should take him in her arms and kiss him too
That's because it's the natural thing to do
That's because it's the natural thing to do
That's because it's the natural thing to do