

Honeycomb

Bobby Vee

It's a darn good life and it's kinda funny
How the Lord made the bee and the bee made the honey
And my honeybee lookin' for a home
And they called it a Honeycomb

And they roamed the world and they gathered all
Of the Honeycomb into one sweet ball
And the Honeycomb from a million trips
Made my baby's lips

So, Honeycomb, won't you be my baby?
Well, Honeycomb, be my own
Got a hank o' hair and a piece o' bone
And made a walkin' talkin' Honeycomb

Oh, Honeycomb, won't you be my baby?
Oh, Honeycomb, be my own
What a darn good life
When you got a wife like Honeycomb
Honeycomb

And the Lord said now that I made a bee
I'm gonna look all around for a green, green tree
And He made a little tree and I guess you heard
Up then well he made a little bird

And they waited all around till the end of spring
Gettin' every note that the birdie'd sing
And they put 'em all into one sweet tone
For my Honeycomb

Oh, Honeycomb, won't you be my baby?
Well, Honeycomb, be my own
Got a hank o' hair and a piece o' bone
And made a walkin' talkin' Honeycomb

Well, Honeycomb, won't you be my baby?
Oh, Honeycomb, be my own
What a darn good life
When you got a wife like Honeycomb
Honeycomb

And the Lord says now that I made a bird
I'm gonna look all round for a little ol' word
That sounds about sweet like turtledove
And I guess I'm gonna call it love

And He roamed the world lookin' everywhere
Takin' love from here, love from there
And He put it all in a little ol' part
Of my baby's heart

Oh, Honeycomb, won't you be my baby?
Well, Honeycomb, be my own
Got a hank o' hair and a piece o' bone
And made a walkin' talkin' Honeycomb

Oh, Honeycomb, won't you be my baby?
Honeycomb, be my own
What a darn good life
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