

Multiplication

Cliff Richard

When you see a gentleman bee
Round a lady bee buzzin'
Just count to ten, count again
There's sure to be an even dozen

Multiplication
That's the name of the game
And each generation
They play the same

Now, there was two butterflies castin' their eyes
Both in the same direction
You'd never guess that one little yes
Could start a butterfly collection

Multiplication
That's the name of the game
And each generation
Well, they play it the same

Let me tell you now
I might say one and one is five
You can call me a silly goat
But you can take two minks add two winks
And you get one mink coat

When a girl gets coy in front of a boy
After three or four dances
Ah, you can just bet she'll play hard to get
To multiply her chances

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And each generation
You know they play it the same

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Hear me talkin' 'bout the mother nature, she's a clever girl
She relies on habit
You take two hares with no cares
And pretty soon you got a room full of rabbits

Parakeets in-between tweets
Sometimes get too quiet
But have no fear 'cause soon you'll hear
A parakeet's riot just try it

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