

# Belly Belly Nice

Dave Matthews Band

Think about what you want  
Think about what you got  
And all the things that'll heal or hurt you  
'Cause when that big barn's full of peaches  
It don't matter what the preacher preaches  
The days are warm and the well is full of virtue

Jack and jill went up the hill  
To fetch a pail of water  
Jack fell down and broke his crown  
Because he was messing with the preachers daughter

Open up your wings  
Make a dead man sing  
Such a good good thing  
Just can't be wrong no no no

You can't get too much love  
Don't you feel it in your belly go get you some  
You can't get too much love  
The time is right for loving so come on come on

Can you feel it in your belly come on

Mamma's in the kitchen  
Daddy's in the field  
And baby girl is going to town  
Because she likes the way it make her feel  
Swimming in the river  
Rolling in the mud  
When the juice is dripping off your chin  
One peach is not enough

You can't get too much love  
So if you feel it in your belly come on come on  
You can't get too much love  
The time is right for loving come and get you some  
You can't get too much love  
Oh give it up, give it up, give it up

Oh the light that shines upon  
The gift that everyone has for the taking  
And happiness so pure as this  
Is surely worth the making

Jack and jill went up the hill  
To fetch a pail of water  
Jack fell down and broke his crown  
Because he was messing with the preachers daughter

Love love love love love love love  
Love love love love love love love

You can't get too much love  
So if you feel it in your belly come and get you some  
You can't get too much love  
The time is right for loving say come on come on

You can't get too much love  
Gonna eat you're belly jelly till the kingdom comes  
You can't get too much love  
So give it up, give it up, give it up, give it up