

Honeycomb

Ricky Nelson

Well it's a darn good life and it's kinda funny How the bee was made, the bee made honey And the honey bee lookin' for a home Made a honeycomb

Then they combed 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

Oh honeycomb, won't you be my baby Well honeycomb be my own Just a hank o' hair and a piece o' bone made a walkin', talkin' honeycomb Well honeycomb won't you be my baby Well honeycomb be my own What a darn good life when you got a wife Like honeycomb

Now have you heard tell how they made a bee Then they tried a h and at a green, green tree So the tree was made, I guess you heard Up in , well they made a little bird

Now they waited around 'til the end o' spring Savin' every note the bird did sing And they rolled it up into one sweet tone For my honeycomb

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In a little while when they made that bird They looked around for a little word Sounded sweet as turtle dove So they called it love

Then they went around lookin' everywhere Takin' love from here, love from there And they stored it up in a little cart For my honey's heart

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