

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 hone
ycomb

Then they combed the world and they gathered all Of the honeyco
mb 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 Jus
t 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 honey
comb

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

In a little while when they made that bird They looked around f
or 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 hea
rt

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