Dave Matthews Band "Belly Belly"

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Think about what you want

Think about what you got

And all the things that'll heal or hurt you

Because when that big bong's full of peaches, it don't

matter what the preacher preaches

The days are warm, and the weather's full of virtue

Jack and Jill went up the hill to fetch a pail of water

Jack fell down and broke his crown 'cause he was

messing with the preacher's 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

Why don't you feel it in your belly, go get you some?

You can't get too much love

Ah, the time is right for loving so come on, come on

Mama's in the kitchen, daddy's in the field

And baby girl has gone to town, cause she like the way

it make her feel

Swimmin' in the river, rollin' in the mud

When the juice is drippin' off your chin, one peach is not enough.

Oh, You can't get too much love

Why don't you feel it in your belly, go get you some?

You can't get too much love

Ah, the time is right for loving so come on, come on

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 'cause he was

messing with the preacher's daughter.

No, no, no, no

You can't get too much love

Oh if you feel it in your belly, come and get you some

You can't get too much love

Ah, the time is right for loving so come on, come on

You can't get too much love

Come and eat your belly jelly till the kingdom comes

You can't get too much love So, give it up, give it up, give it up

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