Rick Nelson
"Honeycomb"

Well, it's a darn good life and it's kinda funny
How the bee was made, the bee made the honey
And the honeybee lookin' for 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 hanka hair and a piece of bone
And 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

Oh, honeycomb

Now have you heard tell how he made a bee?
Then he tried a hand at a green, green tree
So the tree was made, I guess you heard, up in, well,
he made a little bird

Then they waited around till the end of spring
Savin' every note the bird did sing
Then, he rolled it up into one sweet tone for my
honeycomb

Oh, honeycomb, won't you be my baby, well,
honeycomb, be my own
(Honeycomb, honeycomb)
Just a hanka hair and a piece of bone
And made a walkin', talkin' honeycomb

Well, honeycomb, won't you be my baby, well,
honeycomb, be my own
(Honeycomb, honeycomb)
What a darn good life when you got a wife, like
honeycomb

My honeycomb

In a little while, when he made that girl
They looked around for a little word
Sounded sweet as turtle dove, so they called it love

Then he went around looking everywhere
Takin' love from here, love from there
And he stored it up in a little card for my honey's heart

Oh, honeycomb, won't you be my baby, well,
honeycomb, be my own
(Honeycomb, honeycomb)
Just a hanka hair and a piece of bone
And made a walkin', talkin' honeycomb

Well, honeycomb, won't you be my baby, well,
honeycomb, be my own
(Honeycomb, honeycomb)
What a darn good life when you got a wife, like
honeycomb
(Honeycomb, honeycomb)

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