The Birds and the Bees

Dean Martin

Let me tell ya 'bout the birds and the bees And the flowers and the trees And the moon up above And a thing called 'Love'Let me tell ya 'bout the stars in the sky And a girl and a guy And the way they could kiss On a night like this When I look into your big brown eyes

It's so very plain to see

That it's time you learned about the facts of life Starting from A to ZLet me tell ya 'bout the birds and the bees

And the flowers and the trees

And the moon up above

And a thing called 'Love'

(Yeah)When I look into your big brown eyes

It's so very plain to see

That it's time you learned about the facts of life Starting from a to zLet me tell ya 'bout the birds and the bees

And the flowers and the trees

And the moon up above

And a thing called 'Love'Let me tell ya 'bout the birds and the bees

And the flowers and the trees

And the birds and the bees

And the flowers and the trees, 'bout the birdsAnd the bees

And the bees

And the bees

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