One Glass Of Water

A Band of Bees

I would like one glass of water And I would like to dance with your daughter I would like if you would let me Take your girl off to the party I'd bring her home Your one and only I'd earn your word And treat her purely

I'm no king kong I may be hairy But don't get me wrong I already told her She can lean on my shoulder For life, for life For life

I would like a tree in a garden That's big enough for us to climb on Away from the world and it's burdens Forgive me Up in the leaves We can be free and happy

I'm no king kong I may be hairy But not quite as strong I already told her She can lean on my shoulder For life, for life For life