

# A Band Of Bees, One Glass Of Water

I would like just 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  
Earn your word  
And treat her purely  
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 don't get me wrong  
I already told her, she can lean on my shoulder  
For life, for life, for life, for life  
For life, for life, for life  
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I'd bring her home  
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Earn your word  
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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, for life  
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