

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