The Birds and the Bees

Dean Martin

Let me tell you 'bout the birds and the bees and the flowers and the trees, the moon up above, and a thing called love.

Let me tell you 'bout the stars in the sky, the girl and the guy and the way they could kiss on a night like this.

When I look into your big brown eyes, it's very plain to see that it's time you learn about the facts of life startin' from A to Z.

Let me tell you 'bout the birds and the bees and the flowers on the trees, the moon up above, and a thing called love.

When I look into your big brown eyes, it's very plain to see that it's time you learn about the facts of life startin' from A to Z.

Well let me tell you 'bout the birds and the bees, the flowers and the trees, The moon up above, and a thing called love

Let me tell ya 'bout the birds and the bees, the flowers and the trees The stars in the sky, a girl and a guy The birds and the bees, the flowers on the trees