

Mr. B so busy as his days buzz by  
That he never has time  
To leave the hive  
Still so much work needs to be done  
And there's no room left  
In this honeycomb for fun  
Oh Mr. B, Mr. B

Mr. B has got it all worked out  
His calculated plan takes care of everything  
But he didn't allow for Cupid knocking at the door  
And he never heard the doorbell ring

He hears a noise, it's a voice from the window  
Calling his name

And Mr. B is the one looking outside  
Falling in love such a fine time  
And Mr. B can't be bothered  
By the things around him now  
And Mr. B is the one with his head in the clouds  
Up until now, a smile was hardly allowed  
Mr. B can't be bothered by the things around him now

His friends all say that he has changed  
Mr. B was never ever late for anything  
It seems his mind is somewhere else  
And now instead of work he'd rather sing

He hears a noise, it's a voice from the window  
Calling his name

And Mr. B is the one looking outside  
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Things around him now  
Things around him now