

## The Time Is Right

The Blue Van

Anyhow that my love is  
I'm a fool for every kiss  
She's the honey, I'm her bee  
How I lick her is up to me  
Now the time is right for loving  
Anything that my love says  
Turns to poems inside my head  
She's my honey, I'm the bee  
How can I make her stick to me?  
Now the time is right for loving  
Any perfume that she wears  
Turns a glance into a stare  
Is she my bonnie?  
Am I her beau?  
She's gotta shine  
To make me glow  
Is she humming just for me?  
Is it magic I cannot see?  
Now the time is right for loving