

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