The Wannadies

I want to fly like a bum...bum...bumble-bee. Defy everything, with nimble wings. Being without being seen, bumble-bee boy. It might seem surreal, but it's ideal, And you, how about you? A whole new flavour.

Taste it or waste it;
It's all up to you.
You can be a bumble-bee boy too.
And if you taste it, maybe,
You can go there too.
You can be a bumble-bee boy too.
And if you do...

We would be flying like bum...bum...bumble bees. Have a daily sweep, defy every steep. Being without being seen, bumble bee-boy. Enjoying some, annoying some; And you, how about you? A whole new flavour.

Taste it or waste it;
It's all up to you.
You can be a bumble-bee boy too.
And if you taste it, maybe,
You can go there too.
You can be a bumble-bee boy too.
I hope you do.