

Fell out of the sky  
I fell out of the sky  
I check the time  
While you wait for your clothes to dry  
I cut lemons and lemons and limes

One sour finger  
Pretty as a picture  
I always have a smile  
Yeah, I always have a smile for you

I need a boat  
Can cut through the swamp  
And take you for a ride  
You need a suit for  
Jaunts through the swamp  
Your clothes never dried

The boys change my name  
I'm flying again  
My, my lies  
Make a baby  
Healthy and wise  
I cut lemons and lemons and limes

I need a boat  
Can cut through the swamp  
And take you for a ride  
You need a suit for  
Jaunts through the swamp  
Your clothes never dried  
Don't worry the bees  
Don't worry the bees  
They buzz around me  
Don't worry the bees  
The buzz sounds sweet to me