Hit

Let me tell ya 'bout the birds and the bees, and the flowers and the trees,

And the moon up above, and a thing called love.

Let me tell ya 'bout the stars in the sky, and a girl and a guy,

And the way they could kiss, on a night like this.

When I look into your big brown eyes, it's so very plain to see,

That it's time you learned about the facts of life, starting from A to Z.

Let me tell ya 'bout the birds and the bees, and the flowers and the trees,

And the moon up above, and a thing called love,

And a thing called love, and a thing called love
BIRDS AND THE BEES
4/4  1...2...1234

Hit  D

A7  D  A7
Let me tell ya 'bout the birds and the bees, and the flowers and the trees,

D
And the moon up above, and a thing called love.

A7  D  A7
Let me tell ya 'bout the stars in the sky, and a girl and a guy,

D  D7
And the way they could kiss, on a night like this.

G  D
When I look into your big brown eyes, it's so very plain to see,

Bm7  E7  Bm7  E7  A7  Em7  A7
That it's time you learned about the facts of life, starting from A to Z.

D  A7
Let me tell ya 'bout the birds and the bees, and the flowers and the trees,

D
And the moon up above, and a thing called love,

A7  D  A7  D  DMA7
And a thing called love, and a thing called love