Well, it's a darn good life, and it's kinda funny

How the Lord made the bee and the bee made the honey

And the honeybee, lookin' for a home, and they called it a honeycomb

And they roamed the world, and they gathered all of the honeycomb into one sweet ball

And the honeycomb from a million trips, made my baby's lips

Oh, Honeycomb, won't you be my baby, well, Honeycomb, be my own

Got a hank o' hair and a piece o' bone, and made a walkin', talkin' Honey-comb

Well, Honeycomb, won't you be my baby, well, Honeycomb, be my own

What a darn good life when you got a wife like Honeycomb....HONEYCOMB

And the Lord said, now that I made a bee, I'm gonna look all around for a green, green tree

And he made a little tree, and I guess you heard, ah, then, well he made a little bird

And they waited all around till the end of Spring, gettin' every note that the birdie'd sing
And they put 'em all into one sweet tone, for my Honey-comb

Oh, Honeycomb, won't you be my baby, well, Honeycomb, be my own

Got a hank o' hair and a piece o' bone, and made a walkin', talkin' Honey-comb

Well, Honeycomb, won't you be my baby, well, Honeycomb, be my own

What a darn good life when you got a wife like Honeycomb.....HONEYCOMB

And the Lord says now that I made a bird, I'm gonna look all 'round for a little ol' word

That sounds about sweet, like "turtledove" and I guess I'm gonna call it "love"

And he roamed the world, lookin' everywhere, gettin' love from here, love from there

And he put it all in a little ol' part of my baby's heart

Oh, Honeycomb, won't you be my baby, well, Honeycomb, be my own

Got a hank o' hair and a piece o' bone, and made a walkin', talkin' Honey-comb

Well, Honeycomb, won't you be my baby, well, Honeycomb, be my own

What a darn good life when you got a wife like HONEYCOMB!