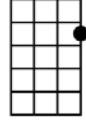


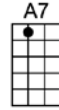
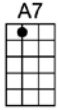
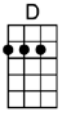
SING B



# BIRDS AND THE BEES

4/4 1...2...1234

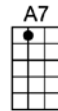
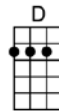
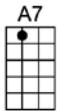
**Hit**



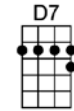
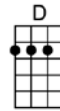
Let me tell ya 'bout the birds and the bees, and the flowers and the trees,



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



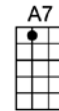
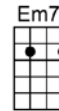
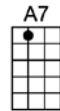
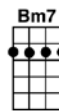
Let me tell ya 'bout the stars in the sky, and a girl and a guy,



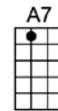
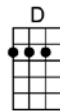
And the way they could kiss, on a night like this.



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



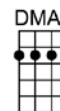
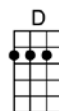
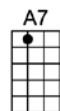
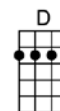
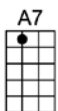
That it's time you learned about the facts of life, starting from A to Z.



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