

Mr B

No More Kings

Mr. B so busy as his days buzz by
That he never has time
To leave the hive
Still so much work needs to be done
And there's no room left
In this honeycomb for fun
Oh Mr. B, Mr. B

Mr. B has got it all worked out
His calculated plan takes care of everything
But he didn't allow for Cupid knocking at the door
And he never heard the doorbell ring

He hears a noise, it's a voice from the window
Calling his name

And Mr. B is the one looking outside
Falling in love such a fine time
And Mr. B can't be bothered
By the things around him now
And Mr. B is the one with his head in the clouds
Up until now, a smile was hardly allowed
Mr. B can't be bothered by the things around him now

His friends all say that he has changed
Mr. B was never ever late for anything
It seems his mind is somewhere else
And now instead of work he'd rather sing

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Things around him now
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