

Fiddle dee dee

Fiddle-de-de, fiddle-de-de
The fly has married the bumblebee.
Says the fly, says he
"Will you marry me,
And live with me, sweet bumblebee?"
Fiddle-de-de, fiddle-de-de
The fly has married the bumblebee

Fiddle-de-de, fiddle-de-de
The fly has married the bumblebee
Says the bee, says she
"I'll live under your wing
And you'll never know I carry a sting."
Fiddle-de-de, fiddle-de-de
The fly has married the bumblebee

Fiddle-de-de, fiddle-de-de
The fly has married the bumblebee
So when parson beetle
He joined the pair
They both took off to take the air
Fiddle-de-de, fiddle-de-de
The fly has married the bumblebee

Fiddle-de-de, fiddle-de-de
The fly has married the bumblebee
Oh the flies did buzz
And the bells did ring
Did you ever hear a merrier thing?
Fiddle-de-de, fiddle-de-de
The fly has married the bumblebee
Fiddle-de-de, fiddle-de-de
The fly has married the bumblebee