

Belly Belly Nice

Dave Matthews Band

Think about what you want

Think about what you got

And all the things that'll heal or hurt you

'Cause when that big barn's full of peaches

It don't matter what the preacher preaches

The days are warm and the well is full of virtue

Jack and jill went up the hill

To fetch a pail of water

Jack fell down and broke his crown

Because he was messing with the preachers daughter

Open up your wings

Make a dead man sing

Such a good good thing

Just can't be wrong no no no

You can't get too much love

Don't you feel it in your belly go get you some

You can't get too much love

The time is right for loving so come on come on

Can you feel it in your belly come on

Mamma's in the kitchen

Daddy's in the field

And baby girl is going to town

Because she likes the way it make her feel

Swimming in the river

Rolling in the mud

When the juice is dripping off your chin

One peach is not enough

You can't get too much love

So if you feel it in your belly come on come on

You can't get too much love

The time is right for loving come and get you some

You can't get too much love

Oh give it up, give it up, give it up

Oh the light that shines upon

The gift that everyone has for the taking

And happiness so pure as this

Is surely worth the making

Jack and jill went up the hill
To fetch a pail of water
Jack fell down and broke his crown
Because he was messing with the preachers daughter

Love love love love love love love
Love love love love love love love

You can't get too much love
So if you feel it in your belly come and get you some

You can't get too much love
The time is right for loving say come on come on

You can't get too much love
Gonna eat you're belly jelly till the kingdom comes

You can't get too much love
So give it up, give it up, give it up, give it up

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>