Beatles, The Ballad Of John And Yoko

Standing in the dock at Southampton Trying to get to Holland or France The man in the mac said, " You've got to go back" You know they didn't even give us a chance

Christ you know it ain't easy You know how hard it can be The way things are going They're going to crucify me

Finally made the plane into Paris
Honeymooning down by the Seine
Peter Brown called to say
"You can make it OK
You can get married in Gibraltar, near Spain"

Christ you know it ain't easy You know how hard it can be The way things are going They're going to crucify me

Drove from Paris to the Amsterdam Hilton Talking in our beds for a week The newspapers said, "Say what you doing in bed?" I said, "We're only trying to get us some peace"

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Saving up your money for a rainy day Giving all your clothes to charity Last night the wife said "Oh boy, when you're dead You don't take nothing with you But your soul, think!"

Made a lightning trip to Vienna Cating chocolate cake in a bag The newspapers said, "She's gone to his head They look just like two gurus in drag"

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Caught an early plane back to London Fifty acorns tied in a sack The men from the press said, "We wish you success It's good to have the both of you back"

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