

# Beto Guedes, Norwegian Wood

I once had a girl  
Or should I say  
She once had me  
She showed me her room  
Isn't it good?  
Norwegian Wood  
She asked me to stay  
And she told me to sit anywhere  
So I looked around and I noticed  
There wasn't a chair  
I sat on a rug biding my time  
Drinking her wine  
We talked until two  
And then she said:  
"It's time for bed"  
She told me she worked in the morning  
And started to laugh  
I told her I didn't  
And crawled off to sleep in the bath  
And when I awoke  
I was alone, this bird has flown  
So I lit a fire  
Isn't it good?  
Norwegian Wood