

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