

John Lennon, Bony Moronie

I got a girl named Bony Moronie,
She's as skinny as a stick of macaroni,
Ought to see her rock 'n' roll with her blue jeans on,
She's not very fat just skin and bone.
But I love her, she loves me,
All are happy now we can be,
Making love underneath the apple tree.

I told her mama and her papa too,
Just exactly what I want to do,
I want to get married on a night in June,
And rock and roll by the light of a silvery moon,
And I love her, she loves me,
All are happy now we can be,
Making love underneath the apple tree.

She's my one and only, she's my heart's desire,
She's a real upsetter, she's a real live wire,
Everybody turns when my baby walks by,
She's something to see, she really catches the eye.
That's why I love her, she loves me,
All are happy now we can be,
Making love underneath the apple tree.

That's why I love her, she loves me,
All are happy now we can be,
Making love underneath the apple tree.