

# The Beatles, Glass Onion

I told you about strawberry fields  
You know the place where nothing is real  
Well here's another place you can go  
Where everything flows  
Looking through the bent backed tulips  
To see how the other half live  
Looking through a glass onion

I told you about the walrus and me, man  
You know that we're as close as can be, man  
Well here's another clue for you all  
The walrus was Paul  
Standing on the cast iron shore, yeah  
Lady Madonna trying to make ends meet, yeah  
Looking through a glass onion  
Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah  
Looking through a glass onion

I told you about the fool on the hill  
I tell you man he's living there still  
Well here's another place you can be  
Listen to me  
Fixing a hole in the ocean  
Tryin' to make a dovetail joint  
Looking through a glass onion