Waylon Jennings, Norweigan Wood (This Bird Ha

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
(guitar - harmonica)
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 had flown
So I lit a fire isn't it good Norwegian Wood