

Beatles, The, Norwegian wood

Beatles, The
Rubber Soul
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 had flown
So I lit a fire, isn't it good? Norwegian wood