

# John Lennon, Well, Well, Well

I took my loved one out to dinner  
So we could get a bite to eat  
And though we both had been much thinner  
She looked so beautiful I could eat her  
Well Well Well Oh Well

We sat and talked of revolution  
just like to liberals in the sun  
we talked of womens liberation  
and how the hell we could get thing done  
Well Well Well Oh Well

I took my loved one to a big field  
So we could watch the english sky  
Were both feeling guilty  
And neither one of us knew just why  
Well Well Well Oh Well