

# John Lennon, Cleanup time

Moonlight on the water,  
Sunlight on my face.  
You and me together,  
We are in our place.  
The Gods are in the heavens,  
Angels treat us well  
Oracle has spoken  
We cast the perfect spell  
Now it begins-let it begin  
Cleanup time  
(Show those mother how to do it)  
The queen is in the counting house  
Counting all the money  
The king is in the kitchen  
Making bread and honey  
No friends and yet no enemies  
Absolutely free  
No rats aboard the magic ship  
Of (perfect) harmony  
Now it begins-let it begin  
Cleanup time  
(Show those mother how to do it)  
However far we travel  
Wherever we may roam  
The center of the circle  
Will always be our home  
The Gods are in the heavens  
The angels treat us well  
The oracle has spoken  
We cast the perfect spell