

Ringo Starr, English Garden

I want you to see all of the flowers
well shoot to breeze for hours and hours
buttercups grow, high at the towers
what do I see, I beg your pardon
Barbara and me in our English garden.

Barbara, buster and me in our English garden
(and you too Monty) in our English garden.

Someones knockin at the door
someones ringin my bell
someones knockin at the door
someones ringin my bell.