

# The Beatles, Come Together/Dear Prudence/Cry

(Shoot me! Shoot me! Shoot me!)

Here come old flattop, he come grooving up slowly  
He got joo-joo eyeball, he one holy roller  
He got hair down to his knee  
Got to be a joker he just do what he please

(Shoot me! Shoot me! Shoot me!)

He wear no shoeshine, he got toe-jam football  
He got monkey finger, he shoot coca-cola  
He say "I know you, you know me"  
One thing I can tell you is you got to be free  
Come together right now over me

(Shoot me! Shoot me! Shoot me!)

He bag production, he got walrus gumboot  
He got Ono sideboard, he one spinal cracker  
He got feet down below his knee  
Hold you in his armchair you can feel his disease  
Come together right now over me

(Shoot me!)

Right!

Come, oh

Come

Come

Come

He roller-coaster, he got early warning  
He got muddy water, he one mojo filter  
He say "One and one and one is three"  
Got to be good-looking cos he's so hard to see  
Come together right now over me

(Shoot me!)

Oh

Come together, yeah

Come together, yeah

Come together, yeah

Come together, yeah

Come together, yeah

Come together, yeah (Ooh)

Can you take me back where I came from  
Brother can you take me back  
Can you take me back?

Can you take me where I came from  
Can you take me back  
Can you take me back where I came from  
Brother can you take me back  
Can you take me back?