

The Beatles, Mother Nature's Son

Born a poor young country boy
Mother Nature's Son
All day long I'm sitting
Singing songs for everyone

Sit beside a mountain stream
See her waters rise
Listen to the pretty
Sound of music as she flies
Tu, tu, tu, tu, du, tu

Find me in my field of grass
Mother Nature's Son
Swaying daisies sing
A lazy song beneath the sun
Tu, tu, tu, tu, du, tu
Tu, tu, tu, tu, du, tu
Tu, tu, yeah, yeah, yeah

Ah, Mother Nature's Son