

Norwegian Wood

John Lennon

All: I once had a girl
Or should I say, she once had me.
She showed me her room
Isn't it good, Norwegian wood?

All: She asked me to stay and she told me to sit anywhere,
So I looked around
And I noticed there wasn't a chair —

All: I sat on a rug, biding my time
Drinking her wine
We talked until two, and then she said
"It's time for bed."

All: She told me she worked in the morning and started to laugh,
I told her I didn't
And curled up to sleep in the bath.

All: And when I awoke I was alone,
This bird had flown.
So I lit a fire —
Isn't it good, Norwegian wood?