

NORWEGIAN WOOD E

I once had a girl, or should I say,
she once had me...
She showed me her room, isn't it good
Norwegian wood?

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

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

She told me she worked in the morning
and started to laugh.
I told her I didn't
and crawled off to sleep in the bath

And when I awoke, I was alone
this bird had flown
So I lit a fire, isn't it good
Norwegian wood.