

# Come Together - The Beatles

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Here come old flat-top, he come groovin' up slowly  
He got ju-ju eyeball, he one holy roller  
He got hair down to his knee  
Got to be a joker, he just do what he please

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

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

Right!

Come, come, come, come...

He roller-coaster, he got early warnin'  
He got muddy water, he one mojo filter  
He say, "One and one and one is three"  
Got to be good-lookin' 'cause he's so hard to see

Come together, right now  
Over me

Ugh!

Come together, yeah  
Come together, yeah  
Come together, yeah  
Come together, yeah  
Come together, yeah  
Come together, yeah  
Come together, yeah  
Agh!  
Come together, yeah  
Come together, yeah  
Come together...

