

NORWEGIAN WOOD

A G D A
 I once had a girl or should I say she once had me
 A G D A
 she showed me her room isn't it good, Norwegian wood

Am D
she asked me to stay and she told me to sit anywhere
 Am Bm E
so I looked around and I noticed there wasn't a chair

A G D A
 I sat on a rug biding my time drinking her wine
 A G D A
 we talked until two and then she said, it's time for bed

Am D
she told me she worked in the morning and started to laugh
 Am Bm E
I told her I didn't and crawled off to sleep in the bath

A G D A
 and when I awoke I was alone, this bird had flown
 A G D A
 so I lit a fire, isn't it good Norwegian wood