Come Together

Auteur: The Beatles — (sans accords)

Here come old flat top, he come Grooving up slowly, he got

Joo Joo 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 shoe shine, 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

He roller coaster, he got Early warning, he got

Muddy water, he one

Mojo filter, he say, "One and one and one is three." Got to be good looking

'cause he so hard to see

Come together, right now, over me