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# Norwegian Wood (This Bird Has Flown)

The Beatles

E D A/C# E  
E D A/C# E

E D A/C# E  
I once had a girl, or should I say, she once had me  
E D A/C# E  
She showed me her room, isn't it good, Norwegian wood  
Em A  
She asked me to stay and she told me to sit anywhere  
Em F#m B  
So I looked around and I noticed there wasn't a chair

E D A/C# E  
E D A/C# E

E D A/C# E  
I sat on a rug, biding my time, drinking her wine  
E D A E  
We talked until two, and then she said, it's time for bed  
Em A/C#  
She told me she worked in the morning and started to laugh  
Em F#m B  
I told her I didn't and crawled off to sleep in the bath

E D A/C# E  
E D A/C# E  
Em A  
Em F#m B  
E D A/C# E  
E D A/C# E

E D A/C# E  
And when I awoke, I was alone, this bird had flown  
E D A/B E  
So, I lit a fire, isn't it good, Norwegian wood

E D A/C# E  
E D A/C# E

# Strawberry Fields

The Beatles

Amaj7 E/B Amaj7 E/B Amaj7 E/B Amaj7

E  
Let me take you down,  
Bm7 A  
'cause I'm going to strawberry fields  
C#  
Nothing is real  
A C#7  
And nothing to get hung about  
Amaj7 E/B  
Strawberry fields forever

Amaj7 E/B Amaj7 E/B Amaj7

B Bmaj7 B7  
Living is easy with eyes closed  
C#m Dbm/B A  
Misunderstanding all you see  
A B E  
It's getting hard to be someone,  
B/D# C#m  
but it all works out  
A B A E  
It doesn't matter much to me

E  
Let me take you down,  
Bm7 A  
'cause I'm going to strawberry fields  
C#  
Nothing is real  
A C#7  
And nothing to get hung about  
Amaj7 E/B  
Strawberry fields forever

Amaj7 E/B Amaj7 E/B Amaj7

B Bmaj7 B7  
No one, I think, is in my tree  
C#m Dbm/B A  
I mean, it must be high or low  
A B E  
That is, you can't, you know, tune in  
B/D# C#m  
But it's all right  
A B A E  
That is, I think it's not too bad

E  
Let me take you down,  
Bm7 A  
'cause I'm going to strawberry fields  
C#  
Nothing is real  
A C#7  
And nothing to get hung about  
Amaj7 E/B  
Strawberry fields forever

Amaj7 E/B Amaj7 E/B Amaj7

B Bmaj7 B7  
Always, no, sometimes, think it's me  
C#m Dbm/B A  
But, you know, I know when it's a dream  
A B E  
I think, er, no, I mean, er, yes  
B/D# C#m  
But it's all wrong  
A B A E  
That is, I think I disagree

E  
Let me take you down,  
Bm7 A  
'cause I'm going to strawberry fields  
C#  
Nothing is real  
A C#7  
And nothing to get hung about  
Amaj7 E/B  
Strawberry fields forever

Amaj7 E/B Amaj7 E/B Amaj7 E