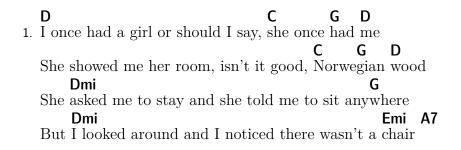
Norwegian wood Beatles



2. 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

D
R: And when I awoke I was alone, this bird had flown
C
G
D
So I lit a fire, isn't it good, Norwegian wood?