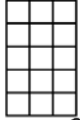
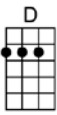

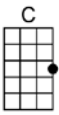
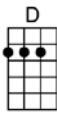


SING A



NORWEGIAN WOOD-Beatles

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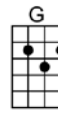
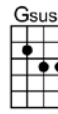
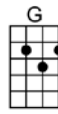
Intro: |  | |  |  |  | (X2)

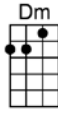
I once had a girl, or should I say, she once had me



She showed me her room, isn't it good, Norwegian wood?



She asked me to stay and she told me to sit any-where



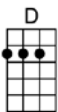
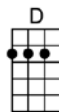
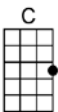
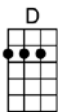
So I looked around and I noticed there wasn't a chair



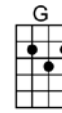
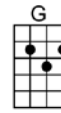
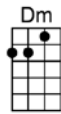
I sat on the rug, biding my time, drinking her wine



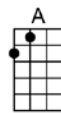
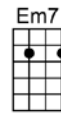
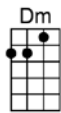
We talked until two and then she said, "It's time for bed"

Instrumental: |  | |  |  |  |

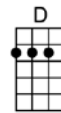
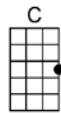
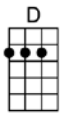
p.2. Norwegian Wood



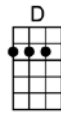
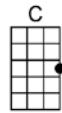
She told me she worked in the morning and started to laugh



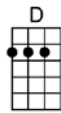
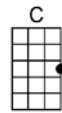
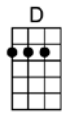
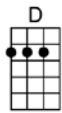
I told her I didn't, and crawled off to sleep in the bath



And when I awoke I was alone, this bird had flown



So I lit the fire, isn't it good, Norwegian wood?



Outro: | | | |