**NORWEGIAN WOOD**

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 anywhere  
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"

music 2 bars   
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 a fire  
Isn't it good Norwegian wood?