

Beatles, The, Fixing a hole

Beatles, The
Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band
Fixing a hole

I'm fixing a hole where the rain gets in
And stops my mind from wandering where it will go

I'm filling the cracks that ran through the door
And kept my mind from wandering where it will go

And it really doesn't matter if I'm wrong I'm right
Where I belong I'm right, where I belong

See the people standing there who disagree and never win
And wonder why they don't get in my door

I'm painting the room in a colourful way
And when my mind is wandering there I will go
Hey, hey, hey, hey

And it really doesn't matter if I'm wrong I'm right
Where I belong I'm right, where I belong

Silly people run around they worry me
And never ask me why they don't get past my door

I'm taking the time for a number of things
That weren't important yesterday and I still go

I'm fixing a hole where the rain gets in
And stops my mind from wandering where it will go
Where it will go

I'm fixing a hole where the rain gets in
And stops my mind from wandering where it will go