

# Ewa Bem, Strawberry Fields Forever

Living is easy with eyes closed,  
misunderstanding all you see.  
It's getting hard to be someone,  
but it all works out;  
it doesn't matter much to me.

It's getting hard to be someone,  
but it all works out;  
it doesn't matter much to me.

Let me take you down,  
'cause I'm going to Strawberry Fields.  
Nothing is real,  
and nothing to get hung about.  
Strawberry Fields forever.

No one, I think, is in my tree,  
I mean, it must be high or low.  
That is, you know you can't tune in,  
but it's all right.  
That is, I think it's not too bad.

That is, you know you can't tune in,  
but it's all right.  
That is, I think it's not too bad.

Let me take you down,  
'cause I'm going to Strawberry Fields.  
Nothing is real,  
and nothing to get hung about.  
Strawberry Fields.

I think I know, I mean a Yes,  
but it's all wrong.  
That is, I think I disagree.

Oh yeah.

That is, I think I disagree.

Oh yeah.