

The Beatles, Come Together/Dear Prudence/Cry

(Shoot me! Shoot me! Shoot me!)

Here come old flattop, he come grooving up slowly
He got joo-joo eyeball, he one holy roller
He got hair down to his knee
Got to be a joker he just do what he please

(Shoot me! Shoot me! Shoot me!)

He wear no shoeshine, he got toe-jam football
He got monkey finger, he shoot coca-cola
He say "I know you, you know me"
One thing I can tell you is you got to be free
Come together right now over me

(Shoot me! Shoot me! Shoot me!)

He bag production, he got walrus gumboot
He got Ono sideboard, he one spinal cracker
He got feet down below his knee
Hold you in his armchair you can feel his disease
Come together right now over me

(Shoot me!)

Right!

Come, oh

Come

Come

Come

He roller-coaster, he got early warning
He got muddy water, he one mojo filter
He say "One and one and one is three"
Got to be good-looking cos he's so hard to see
Come together right now over me

(Shoot me!)

Oh

Come together, yeah

Come together, yeah

Come together, yeah

Come together, yeah

Come together, yeah

Come together, yeah (Ooh)

Can you take me back where I came from
Brother can you take me back
Can you take me back?

Can you take me where I came from
Can you take me back
Can you take me back where I came from
Brother can you take me back
Can you take me back?