

The Beatles, Strawberry Field Forever

Let me take you down, 'cause I'm going to Strawberry Fields.

Nothing is real and nothing to get hungabout.

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.

Let me take you down, 'cause I'm going to Strawberry Fields.

Nothing is real and nothing to get hungabout.

Strawberry Fields forever.

No one I think is in my tree, I mean it must be high or low.

That is you can't you know 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 hungabout.

Strawberry Fields forever.

Always, no sometimes, think it's me, but you know I know and it's a dream.

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

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Nothing is real and nothing to get hungabout.

Strawberry Fields forever.

Strawberry Fields forever.