

Strawberry Fields

Mad Dogs

(John Lennon/Paul McCartney)

Let me take you down, 'cos 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, 'cos 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, 'cos 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 when 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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