Glass Onion

The Beatles

I told you about strawberry fields
You know the place where nothing is real
Well here's another place you can go
Where everything flows.

Looking through the bent-backed tulips

To see how the other half live

Looking through a glass onion.

I told you about the walrus and me, man You know we're as close as can be, man Well here's another clue for you all The walrus was Paul.

Standing on the cast iron shore, yeah
Lady Madonna trying to make ends meet, yeah
Looking through the glass onion

Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah Looking through the glass onion.

I told you about the fool on the hill I tell you man he's living there still Well here's another place you can be Listen to me.

Fixing a hole in the ocean

Trying to make a dove-tail joint, yeah

Looking through a glass onion.

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