Wonderful

Brian Wilson

She belongs there left with her liberty
Never known as a non believer
She laughs and stays in the won won won wonderfulShe knew how, to gather the forest when
God reached softly, and moved her body
One golden locket
Quite young and loving her mother and fatherFarther down the path was a mystery
Through the recess the chalk and numbers
A boy bumped into the won won won wonderfulAll fall down and lost in the mystery
Lost it all to a non believer
And all that's left is a girl
Who's loved by her mother and fatherShe'll return in love with her liberty
Chaste away from her non believer
She'll sigh and thank God for won won won wonderful
(Won, won, won, won, won, won, won, won, won, won, won)

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