

Norwegian Wood (this Bird Has Flown)

The Kingston Trio

I once had a girl or should I say she once had me
She showed me her room, isn't it good? Norwegian wood?
She asked me to stay and she told me to sit anywhere
So I looked around and I noticed there wasn't a chair

I sat on a rug, biding my time, drinking her wine
We talked until two and then she said, "It's time for bed"
She told me she worked in the morning and started to laugh
I told her I didn't and crawled off to sleep in the bath

Then when I awoke, I was alone, this bird had flown
So I lit a fire, isn't it good? Norwegian wood
Isn't it good? Norwegian wood