

# Revolution 9

The Beatles

Bottle of Claret for you if I had realised...

Well, do it next time.

I forgot about it, George, I'm sorry.  
Will you forgive me?

Yes.

Number 9, number 9, number 9, number 9, number 9, number 9, number 9, number  
9, number 9, number 9, number 9, number 9, number 9, number 9, number

Then there's this Welsh Rarebit wearing some brown underpants  
About the shortage of grain in Hertfordshire  
Everyone of them knew that as time went by  
They'd get a little bit older and a litter slower but  
It's all the same thing, in this case manufactured by someone who's always  
Umpteen your father's giving it diddly-i-dee  
District was leaving, intended to pay for

Number 9, number 9

Who's to know?  
Who was to know?

Number 9, number 9, number 9, number 9, number 9, number 9, number 9, number  
9, number 9, number 9, number 9, number 9, number 9

I sustained nothing worse than  
Also for example  
Whatever you're doing  
A business deal falls through  
I informed him on the third night  
When fortune gives

Number 9, number 9, number 9

People ride, people ride  
Ride, ride, ride, ride, ride  
Ride! Ride!

9, number 9, number 9, number 9

I've missed all of that  
It makes me a few days late  
Compared with, like, wow!  
And weird stuff like that  
Taking our sides sometimes  
Floral bark  
Rouge doctors have brought this specimen

I have nobody's short-cuts, aha...

9, number 9

With the situation

They are standing still

The plan, the telegram

Ooh ooh

Number 9, number

Ooh

A man without terrors from beard to false  
As the headmaster reported to me  
My son he really can try as they do to find function  
Tell what he was saying, and his voice was low and his hive high  
And his eyes were low

Alright!

Number 9, number 9, number 9, number 9, number 9, number 9, number 9, number  
9, number 9, number 9, number 9

So the wife called me and we'd better go to see a surgeon  
Or whatever to price it... yellow underclothes  
So, any road, we went to see the dentist instead  
Who gave her a pair of teeth which wasn't any good at all  
So I said I'd marry, join the fucking navy and went to sea

In my broken chair, my wings are broken and so is my hair  
I'm not in the mood for whirling

Um da  
Aaah

How?  
Dogs for dogging, hands for clapping  
Birds for birding and fish for fishing  
Them for themming and when for whimming

Only to find the night-watchman  
Unaware of his presence in the building

Onion soup

Number 9, number 9, number 9, number 9, number 9, number 9

Industrial output  
Financial imbalance

Thrusting it between his shoulder blades

The Watusi  
The twist

Eldorado

Take this brother, may it serve you well

Maybe it's nothing  
Aaah  
Maybe it's nothing  
What? What? Oh

Maybe even then

Impervious in London  
Could be difficult thing  
It's quick like rush for peace is  
Because it's so much  
It was like being naked

If you became naked