

## English Tea

Paul McCartney

Would you care to sit with me  
For a cup of English tea  
Very twee, very me  
Any sunny morning

What a pleasure it would be  
Chatting so delightfully  
Nanny bakes, fairy cakes  
Every Sunday morning

Miles of miles of English garden, stretching past the willow tree  
Lines of holly, hocks and roses, listen most attentively

Do you know the game of croquet  
Peradventure we might play  
Very gay, hip hooray  
Any sunny morning

[Solo]

Miles of miles of English garden, stretching past the willow tree  
Lines of holly, hocks and roses, listen most attentively

As a rule the church bells chime  
When it's almost supper time  
Nanny bakes, fairy cakes