

Beatles

"Fixing A Hole"

Visit "[Fixing A Hole](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I'm fixing a hole where the rain gets in
And stops my mind from wandering
Where it will go

I'm filling the cracks that ran though the door
And kept my mind from wandering
Where it will go

And it really doesn't matter
If I'm wrong, I'm right
Where I belong I'm right
Where I belong

See the people standing there
Who disagree and never win
And wonder why they don't get in my door

I'm painting a room in a colorful way
And when my mind is wandering
There I will go

And it really doesn't matter
If I'm wrong, I'm right
Where I belong I'm right
Where I belong

Silly people run around
They worry me and never ask me
Why they don't get past my door

I'm taking the time for a number of things
That weren't important yesterday
And I still go

I'm fixing a hole where the rain gets in
And stops my mind from wandering
Where it will go
Where it will go

I'm fixing a hole where the rain gets in
And stops my mind from wandering
Where it will go

Visit [Beatles](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.