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Beatles "Revolution 9"

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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 rabbit 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 little bit slower but

It's all the same thing In this case manufactured by someone who's always/umpteen Your father's giving it diddly-dee District was leaving, intended to die, Ottoman Long gone through I've got to say, irritably and Floors, hard enough to put on, per day's MD in our district There was not really enough light to get down And ultimately slumped down Suddenly

They may stop the funding Place your bets The original Afraid she'll die Great colors for the season

Number 9, number 9

Who's to know? Who wants to know?

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

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

Number 9, number 9, number 9, number 9

Ride! Ride! Ride! Ride! Ride!

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

With the situation They are standing still The plan, the telegram

Number 9, number

A man without terrors from beard to false As the headmaster reported to 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!

It was on fire and his glasses were the same This thing knows if it was tinted But you know it isn't To me it is

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 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

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 (Industry allows financial imbalance) Number 9

Thrusting it between his shoulder blades The Watusi, the Twist El Dorado

Take this, brother, may it serve you well Maybe it's nothing What? What? Oh Maybe, even then, impervious in London

Could be a difficult thing (It's alright, it's alright, it's alright) It's quick like rush for peace is because (It's alright, it's alright) It's so much like being naked

It's alright, it's alright, it's alright It's alright, it's alright, it's alright

lf, you become naked

Hold that line, hold that line, hold that line Block that kick, block that kick, block that kick

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