

Premonitions Of War

"A Letter To The Beatles"

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My girl fell in love with a singing group
From England far away.
She lost her mind, she lost her heart,
When they began to play,
"I want to hold your hand,
I want to hold your hand,
I want to hold your hand."

And so my girl wrote a letter to The Beatles,
Saying "You're so fine.
You can have my love to keep,
Take this heart of mine." (Well)
"Beatles, I'd give you anything,
All of my true love."

But they wrote a letter back to her,
Sayin' that ain't enough.
You gotta send us twenty-five cents for an
autographed picture,
One dollar bill for a fan club card.
And if you send in right away
You get a lock of hair from our St. Bernard. (oh no)
I want to hold your hand.

So she wrote another letter to The Beatles,
Saying "You misunderstood,
It's you I love, it's you I want
To have and hold for good." (Well)
"Beatles I'd give you anything, all of my true love."

Well they wrote a letter back to her,
Sayin' that ain't enough.
You gotta send us twenty-five cents for an
autographed picture,
One dollar bill for a fan club card.
And if you send in right away
You get a lock of hair from our St. Bernard. (oh, no)
I want to hold your hand.

So she wrote a last letter to The Beatles
And now my song can end.

Others all around her makin' her life another heaven
Now my girl and The Beatles got together,
And now she's my girl no more.

But she wrote, "Dear Beatles,
I love you very much" and furthermore,
She sent them twenty-five cents for an autographed
picture,
One dollar bill for a fan club card.
And 'cause she sent it right away
She got a lock of hair from their St. Bernard.
No, no, no. No, no, no, No, no, no...

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