

Runaways "Strawberry Fields"

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(John Lennon/Paul McCartney)

Let me take you down, 'cos I'm going to Strawberry
Fields
Nothing is real, and nothing to get hungabout
Strawberry Fields forever

Living is easy with eyes closed, misunderstanding all
you see
It's getting hard to be someone but it all works out, it
doesn't matter much to me
Let me take you down, 'cos I'm going to Strawberry
Fields
Nothing is real, and nothing to get hungabout
Strawberry Fields forever

No one I think is in my tree, I mean it must be high or
low
That is you can't you know tune in but it's all right, that
is I think it's not too bad

Let me take you down, 'cos I'm going to Strawberry
Fields
Nothing is real, and nothing to get hungabout
Strawberry Fields forever

Always, no sometimes, think it's me, but you know I
know when it's a dream
I think I know I mean a "Yes" but it's all wrong, that is I
think I disagree

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Fields
Nothing is real, and nothing to get hungabout
Strawberry Fields forever
Strawberry Fields forever
Strawberry Fields forever

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