

## Transatlantic

# "Mystery Train/magical Mystery Tour/strawberry Fields Forev"

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### Mystery Train

On the road to anywhere, in a place that exists without  
time

I met a girl who sang to me but her songs had no  
rhythm or rhyme

I couldn't feel, I could not think but my my what a  
colorful blind

As she sang in my mind

Let the deal go down - ride that mystery train  
Break the whole thing down - start all over again  
Let the deal go down - ride that mystery train

Welcome to the mystery - dreams float in a pool in my  
head

There's your mother when she was young

There's Uncle Dick looking sick and half dead

The lights are on and she is home, stretched out on a  
chodachrome bed

There's singing in my head

Let the deal go down - ride that mystery train  
Break the whole thing down - start all over again  
Let the deal go down - ride that mystery train

Let the deal go down, let the wild wind blow  
Let the dreaming go, let the steel rain fall  
Let the seed be sown, 'til everything is known  
Let the deal go down, let the wild wind blow  
Let the dreaming go

On the road to anywhere, in a place that exists without  
time

I met a girl who sang to me but her songs had no  
rhythm or rhyme

I couldn't feel, I could not think but my my what a  
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Break the whole thing down - start all over again  
Let the deal go down - ride that mystery train

#### Magical Mystery Tour

The magical mystery train is coming to take you away,  
Coming to take you away.  
The magical mystery train is dying to take you away,  
Dying to take you away, take you away.

#### Strawberry Fields Forever

Let me take you down, 'cause I'm going to Strawberry  
Fields.  
Nothing is real and nothing to get hung about.  
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, 'cause I'm going to Strawberry  
Fields.  
Nothing is real and nothing to get hung about.  
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, 'cause I'm going to Strawberry  
Fields.  
Nothing is real and nothing to get hung about.  
Strawberry Fields forever.

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

Let me take you down, 'cause I'm going to Strawberry  
Fields.  
Nothing is real and nothing to get hung about.  
Strawberry Fields forever.  
Strawberry Fields forever.  
Strawberry Fields forever.

