

## The 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

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

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