

## Beatles, The "Mother Nature's Son"

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(Lennon/McCartney)

Born a poor young country boy, Mother Nature's son  
All day long I'm sitting singing songs for everyone

Sit beside a mountain stream, see her waters rise  
Listen to the pretty sound of music as she flies

Doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo  
Doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo  
Doo doo doo

Find me in my field of grass, Mother Nature's son  
Swaying daises sing a lazy song beneath the sun

Doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo  
Doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo  
Doo doo doo doo doo doo  
Yeah yeah yeah

Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm  
Mm mm mm, ooh ooh ooh  
Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm  
Mm mm mm mm, wah wah wah

Wah, Mother Nature's son

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