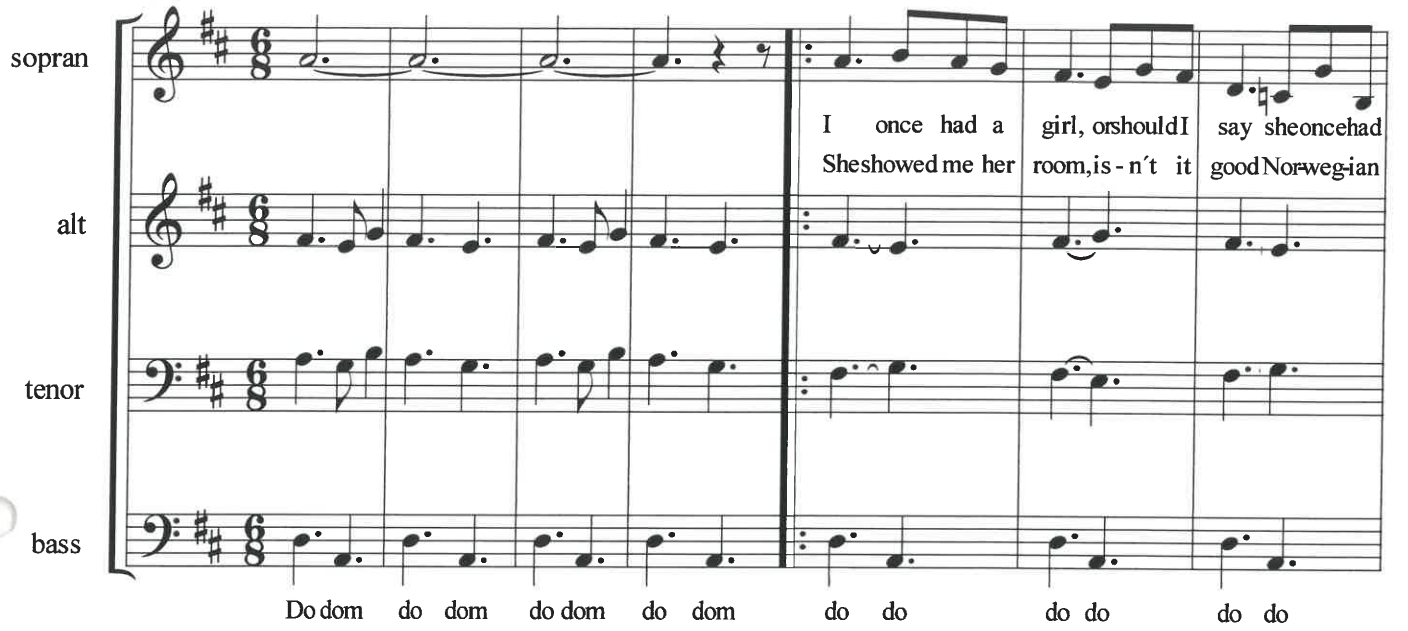
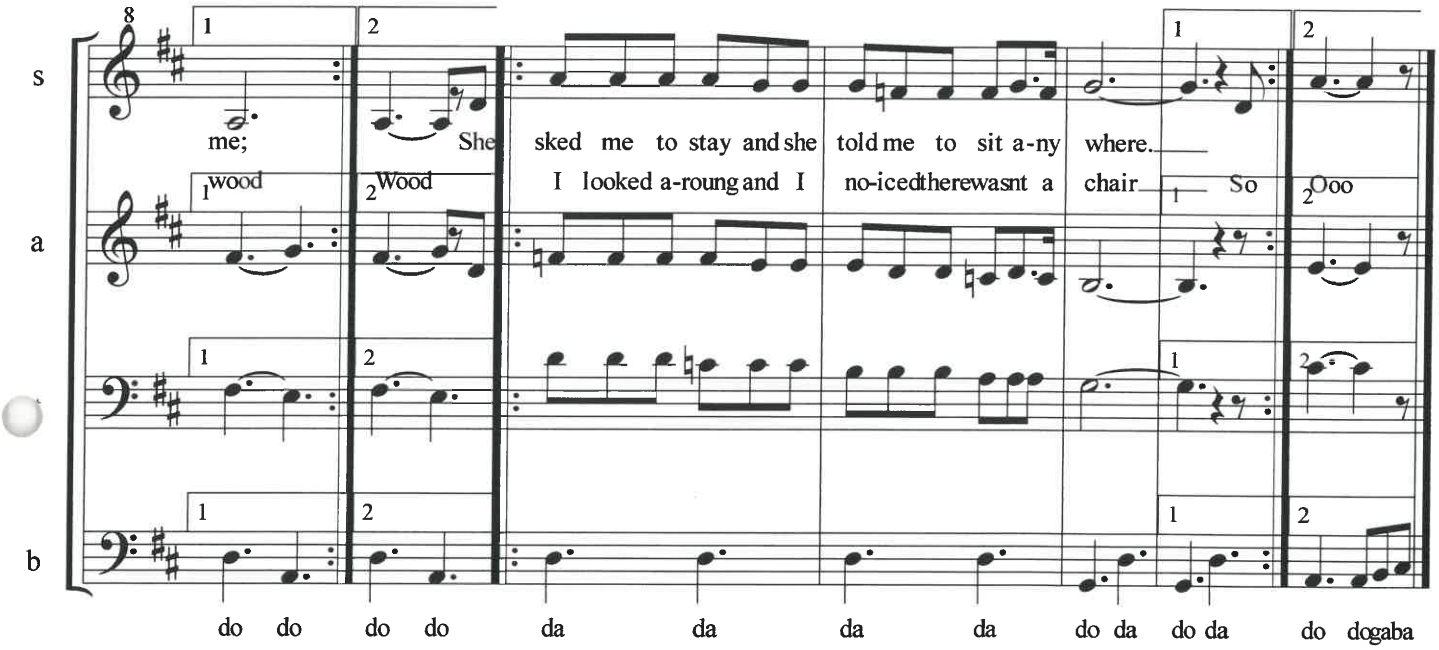
Norwegian Wood

The Beatles
arr B Sonstad





2. vers:
I sat on a rug, biding my time, drinking her wine;
We talked until two, and then she said, "it´s time for bed."

She told me she worked in the morning and started to laugh.
I told her I didn´t and crawled off to sleep in the bath.

3. vers:
And when I awoke, I was alone, this bird has flown;
So I lit a fire, isn´t it good, Norwegian Wood?