Norwegian Wood

I once had a girl Or should I say she once had me She showed me her room Isn't it good Norwegian wood?

She asked me to stay
And she told me to sit anywhere
So I looked around
And I noticed there wasn't a chair

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

And when I awoke I was alone This bird had flown So I lit a fire Isn't it good Norwegian wood?

Stand: 20230531 (W.)