

## Norwegian Wood (This Bird Has Flown)

Hank Williams Jr.

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  
I looked all around and I noticed there wasn't a chair

I sat on her 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, "Well, I don't" and crawled off to sleep in the bat  
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And when I awoke  
I was alone  
This bird had flown  
So I lit a fire  
Isn't it good  
Norwegian wood?