

# Cleanup Time

John Lennon

Moonlight on the water  
Sunlight on my face  
You and me together  
We are in our place

The gods are in the heavens  
Angels treat us well  
Oracle has spoken  
We cast the perfect spell

The queen is in the counting house  
Counting out the money  
The king is in the kitchen  
Making bread and honey  
No friends and yet no enemies  
Absolutely free  
No rats aboard the magic ship  
Of perfect harmony

Now it begins, let it begin  
Cleanup Time  
Hey, cleanup time  
Cleanup time  
Well, well, well

However far we travel  
Wherever we may roam  
The center of the circle  
Will always be our home  
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Yeah, cleanup time  
Cleanup time  
Cleanup time  
Cleanup time  
Cleanup time  
Cleanup time  
Cleanup time