Well Well Well

John Lennon

Well, well, well, oh well Well, well, well, oh well

I took my loved one out to dinner So we could get a bite to eat And though we both had been much thinner She looked so beautiful, I could eat her

Well, well, well, oh well Well, well, well, oh well

I took my loved one to a big field So we could watch the English sky We both were nervous, feeling guilty And neither one of us knew just why

Well, well, well, oh well Well, well, well, oh well Well, well, well, oh well

We sat and talked of revolution Just like two liberals in the sun We talked of women's liberation And how the hell we could get things done

Well, well, well, oh well Well, well, well, oh well

I took my loved one to a big field So we could catch the English sky We both were nervous feeling guilty And neither one of us knew just why

Well, well, well, oh well Well, well, well, oh well Well, well, well, oh well ...