

English Garden

Ringo Starr

I want you to see all of the flowers
We'll shoot to breeze for hours and hours
Buttercups grow, high at the towers
What do I see, I beg your pardon
Barbara and me in our English garden.

Barbara, buster and me in our English garden
(and you too Monty) in our English garden.

Someone's knockin' at the door
Someone's ringin' my bell
Someone's knockin' at the door
Someone's ringin' my bell.