

Strawberry Fields

The Runaways

Let me take you down, 'cos I'm going to Strawberry Fields
Nothing is real, and nothing to get hungabout
Strawberry Fields forever

Living is easy with eyes closed, misunderstanding all you see
It's getting hard to be someone but it all works out, it doesn'
t matter much to me
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No one I think is in my tree, I mean it must be high or low
That is you can't you know tune in but it's all right, that is
I think it's not too bad

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Always, no sometimes, think it's me, but you know I know when i
t's a dream
I think I know I mean a "Yes" but it's all wrong, that is I thi
nk I disagree

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