

Come Together

Here come ol' flattop
He come groovin' up slowly
He got joo-joo eyeball
He one holy roller
He got hair down to his knee
Got to be a joker he just do what he please

He wear no shoeshine
He got toe-jam football
He got monkey finger
He shoot coca-cola
He say "I know you. And you know me"
One thing I can tell you is you got to be free

Come together right now over me

He bag production
He got walrus gumboot
He got Ono sideboard
He one spinal cracker
He got feet down below his knees
Hold him in his armchair you can feel his disease

Come together right now over me

He roller-coaster
He got early warning
He got muddy water
He one mojo filter
He say "One and one and one is three"
Got to be good-lookin' 'cause he's so hard to see

Come together right now
Come together right now
Come together right now over me
Over you, over you
Over me, over me

Written by Paul McCartney / John Lennon
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