I once had a girl, or should I say, she once had me

D C G D

She showed me her room, isn't it good, Norwegian wood

Dm G

She asked me to stay and she told me to sit anywhere

Dm Em A

So I looked around and I noticed there wasn't a chair

D C G D

I sat on a rug, biding my time, drinking her wine

D C G D

We talked until two, and then she said, it's time for bed

Dm G

She told me she worked in the morning and started to laugh

Dm Em A

I told her I didn't and crawled off to sleep in the bath

D C G D

And when I awoke, I was alone, this bird had flown

D C G D

So, I lit a fire, isn't it good, Norwegian wood