

Norwegian Wood (This Bird Has Flown)

Hank Williams Jr.

I once had a girl
Or should I say
She once had me?
She showed me her room
Isn't it good
Norwegian wood?

She asked me to stay and she told me to sit anywhere
I looked all around and I noticed there wasn't a chair

I sat on her rug
Biding my time
Drinking her wine
We talked until two
And then she said
"It's time for bed"

She told me she worked in the morning and started to laugh
I told her, "Well, I don't" and crawled off to sleep in the bat
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And when I awoke
I was alone
This bird had flown
So I lit a fire
Isn't it good
Norwegian wood?