

Fixing a Hole

The Beatles (1967) from Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band

I'm fixing a hole where the rain gets in and
Stops my mind from wandering where it will go...

I'm filling the cracks that ran through the door and
Kept my mind from wandering where it will go ...

**And it really doesn't matter if I'm wrong I'm right,
Where I belong, I'm right, where I belong.
See the people standing there who disagree
And never win and wonder why they don't get in my door.**

I'm painting the room in a colorful way
and when my mind is wandering
There I will go...

**And it really doesn't matter if I'm wrong I'm right,
Where I belong, I'm right, where I belong.
Silly people run around who worry me and never ask me
Why they don't get past my door.**

I'm taking the time for a number of things
That weren't important yesterday,
and I still go ...

**And it really doesn't matter if I'm wrong I'm right,
Where I belong, I'm right, where I belong.
See the people standing there who disagree
And never win and wonder why they don't get in my door.**