

The Two of Us

Beatles

"I Dig a Pygmy" by Charles Hawtrey and the Deaf Aids
Phase one, in which Doris gets her oats

Two of us riding nowhere
Spending someone's hard-earned pay
You and me Sunday driving
Not arriving on our way back home
We're on our way home
We're on our way home
We're going home
Two of us sending postcards
Writing letters on my wall
You and me burning matches
Lifting latches on our way back home
We're on our way home
We're on our way home
We're going home

You and I have memories
Longer than the road that stretches out ahead
Two of us wearing raincoats
Standing solo in the sun
You and me chasing paper
Getting nowhere on our way back home
We're on our way home
We're on our way home
We're going home

You and I have memories
Longer than the road that stretches out ahead
Two of us wearing raincoats
Standing solo in the sun
You and me chasing paper
Getting nowhere on our way back home
We're on our way home
We're on our way home
We're going home
We're going home
Better believe it
Goodbye

Source: Musixmatch

Songwriters: Paul McCartney / John Lennon 1970