

The Continuing Story of Bungalow Bill

Hey Jude,

I Want To Tell You, In My Life, it seems like only Yesterday I had a Ticket To Ride, to go on a Magical Mystery Tour to find out what Your Mother Should Know about the restaurant business. I'm Down, I said, There's A Place, Don't Pass Me By, and thought Ob-La-Di, Ob-La-Da, Why Don't We Do It In The Road? Abbey Road, on Blue Jay Way? I Will, I said, knowing I'd be Fixing A Hole (actually many holes) with Maxwell's Silver Hammer.

For No One gave me The Word or would Tell Me Why, or Ask Me Why, I got No Reply. I Should Have Known Better. In the beginning, it was Misery and A Hard Day's Night, and I had Yer Blues. Bankers said Don't Bother Me for Money (That's What I Want) to pay the Taxman. Not A Second Time or Any Time At All! I wanted to Cry Baby Cry, Because, they said, Honey Don't, Slow Down, You Can't Do That, and don't Get Back to us! But Tomorrow Never Knows. I said Think For Yourself, Act Naturally and We Can Work It Out if we just Come Together.

I've Got a Feeling about the Revolution and I just can't Let It Be. Because, Across the Universe, people would want to know Something about What You're Doing at Abbey Road, where Rock And Roll Music plays Eight Days a Week, people Twist and Shout, do the Savoy Truffle, and are Here, There, And Everywhere.

So, Dig It, and Dig A Pony, Martha My Dear, Dear Prudence, Dizzy Miss Lizzie, Penny Lane, Polythene Pam, Lady Madonna, Rocky Raccoon, Julia, Anna, Bad Boy, Long Tall Sally, Lucy In the Sky With Diamonds, Sexy Sadie, Maggie Mae, Michelle, Eleanor Rigby, Lovely Rita, Little Child, Mean Mr. Mustard, Mr. Moonlight, Doctor Robert, Sun King, Nowhere Man, Honey Pie, Boys, and you, Girl, Because, From Me To You, I Feel Fine. To Carry That Weight, I survived The Long and Winding (Abbey) Road With A Little Help From My Friends. I now know What Goes On in the Yellow Submarine in the Octopus's Garden, and It's All Too Much.

You may think to run a restaurant All You Need Is Love but you need Help!, Every Little Thing, and a Rubber Soul. A Day In the Life makes you want to Run For Your Life but I needed to Wait to find out It isn't always Helter Skelter.

Oh! Darling, Do You Want to Know a Secret? I Want You (I'll Get You). I'm Happy Just to Dance With You. I Call Your Name and I Want to Tell You I Wanna Be Your Man and I Want to Hold Your Hand. You Really Got A Hold On Me. I don't want Another Girl even though Everybody's Trying To Be My Baby! I've Got To Get You Into My Life 'cause Baby, It's You! (And, From Me To You, I Love Her because she doesn't have the Devil in Her Heart, She's A Woman). I Need You, so will you still need me, will you still feed me, When I'm Sixty-Four (so Don't Let Me Down). Thank You Girl for All My Loving Because it's Getting Better all the time. It Won't Be Long until Abbey Road's 39th Birthday, so Hold Me Tight, Please, Please Me, Love Me Do, give me Words Of Love. Keep This Boy from being The Fool On the Hill.

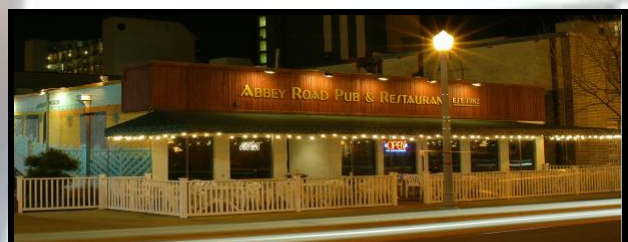
So, Good Morning Good Morning, Good Day Sunshine, Hello, Goodbye, Good Night, Golden Slumbers, The End,

Mother Nature's Son, **Sgt. Pepper**

P.S. I Love You. And Your Bird Can Sing! Sometimes You Like Me Too Much so You've Got To Hide Your Love Away. You know, Everybody's Got Something To Hide Except Me And My Monkey!



Yesterday (1982)



and Today