

## Fixing a hole - 1/1

## Interprété par Beatles.

Année précise: 02/06/1967 (merci Erich)

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 disagre and never win And wonder why they don't get in my door

I'm painting my room in a colourful 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, they 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

Fixing a hole where the rain gets in Stops my mind from wandering Where it will go