## OB-LA-DI, OB-LA-DA



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## OB-LA-DI OB-LA-DA

Desmond has a barrow in the market place, Molly is the singer in a band. Desmond says to Molly, "Girl, I like your face," And Molly says this as she takes him by the hand.

Ob-la-di ob-la-da, life goes on, bra, La-la, how the life goes on!

Desmond takes a trolley to the jewellers store, Buys a twenty carat golden ring, Takes it back to Molly waiting at the door, And as he gives it to her, she begins to sing.

Ob-la-di ob-la-da, life goes on, bra, La-la, how the life goes on! Yeath!

In a couple of years they have built a home, sweet home, With a couple of kids running in the yard of Desmond and Molly Jones.

Happy ever after in the market place
Desmond lets the children lend a hand,
Molly stays at home and does her pretty face,
And in the evening she's a singer with the band. Yeah!

Ob-la-di ob-la-da, life goes on, bra La-la, how the life goes on!

And if you want some fun, take: Ob-la-di ob-la-da!

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