

# Ob-la-di, Ob-la-da

The Beatles

Desmond <sup>1</sup> a barrow in the marketplace  
Molly is the singer in a band  
Desmond <sup>2</sup> 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 <sup>3</sup> on,  
bra  
La-la, how the life goes on  
Ob-la di, ob-la-da, life <sup>4</sup> on,  
bra  
La-la, how the life goes on

Desmond takes a trolley to the jeweller's store  
<sup>5</sup> a twenty carat golden ring  
Takes it back to Molly waiting at the door  
And as he gives it to her she <sup>6</sup> to sing

Ob la di, ob-la-da, life <sup>7</sup> on,  
bra  
La-la, how the life goes on  
Ob-la di, ob-la-da, life <sup>8</sup> on,  
bra  
La-la, how the life goes on

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 <sup>9</sup> at home and does her pretty face  
And in the evening she still <sup>10</sup> it with the band

Ob la di, ob-la-da, life <sup>11</sup> on,  
bra  
La-la, how the life goes on  
Ob-la di, ob-la-da, life <sup>12</sup> on,  
bra  
La-la, how the life goes on

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  
Molly lets the children lend a hand  
Desmond <sup>13</sup> at home and does his pretty face  
And in the evening she's a singer with the band

Ob la di, ob-la-da, life goes on, bra  
La-la, how the life <sup>14</sup> on  
Ob-la di, ob-la-da, life goes on, bra  
La-la, how the life <sup>15</sup> on

And if you want some fun, sing ob-la-di, bla-da