

# Paul McCartney - On My Way To Work

Tom: C

On my way to work  
 I rode a big green bus  
 I could see everything  
 From the upper deck  
 People came and went  
 Smoking cigarettes  
 I picked the packets up  
 When the people left

But all the time I thought of you  
 How far away the future seemed  
 How could I so many dreams?  
 And one of them not come true

On my way to work  
 I bought a magazine  
 Inside a pretty girl  
 Who liked to water-ski  
 She came from chichester  
 To study history  
 She had removed her clothes  
 For the likes of me

RIFF

How would you know that I was there?  
 How could I soul-search everywhere?  
 Without knowing what to do

On my way to work  
 As I was clocking in  
 I could see everything  
 How it came to be  
 People come and go  
 Smoking cigarettes  
 I pick the packets up  
 When the people leave

But all the time I think of you  
 How far away the future seems  
 How could I have so many dreams  
 And one of them not come true  
 On my way to work

(RIFF )

But all the time I thought of you  
 How would you know that I was there?  
 How could I soul search everywhere?  
 Without knowing what to do

On my way to work

But all the time I thought of you

On my way to work

## Acordes

