

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

