

Paul McCartney - Penny Lane Live

Tom: A

In Penny Lane there is a barber showing photographs

Of every head he's had the pleasure to know

And all the people that come and go stop and say hello

On the corner is a banker with a motor car
The little children laugh at him behind his back

And the banker never wears a mac in the pouring rain

Very strange

Penny Lane, is in my ears and in my eyes

There beneath the blue suburban skies

I sit, and meanwhile back

In Penny Lane there is a fireman with an hour glass
And in his pocket is a portrait of the Queen
He likes to keep his fire engine clean, it's a clean machine

B Dbm7 Gb7 B Bm7 G7M F#7sus4 Gb7 E

Penny Lane, is in my ears and in my eyes

In summer, meanwhile back

Behind the shelter in the middle of the roundabout
The pretty nurse is selling poppies from a tray
And though she feels as if she's in a play, she is anyway

In Penny Lane, the barber shaves another customer
We see the banker sitting, waiting for a trim
And then the fireman rushes in from the pouring rain
Very strange

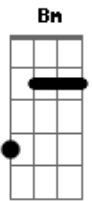
Penny Lane, is in my ears and in my eyes
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Penny Lane, is in my ears and in my eyes

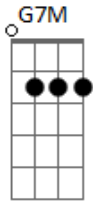
There beneath the blue suburban skies

Penny Lane

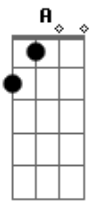
Acordes



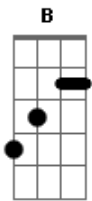
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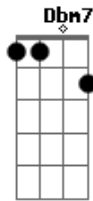
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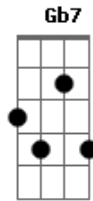
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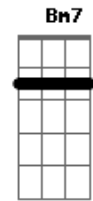
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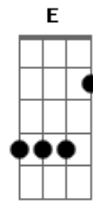
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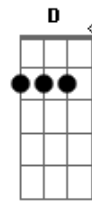
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