

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

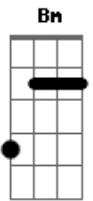
B Dbm7 Gb7 B Bm7 G7M F#7sus4 Gb7 E

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

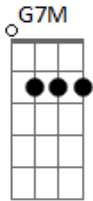
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 There beneath the blue suburban skies
 Penny Lane

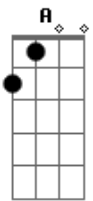
Acordes



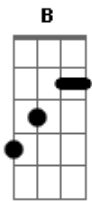
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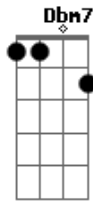
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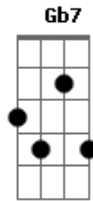
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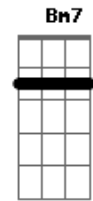
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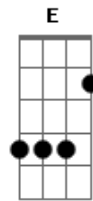
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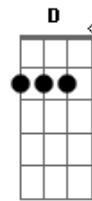
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