

# 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 Dbm Gb7 B Bm G 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  
There beneath the blue suburban skies  
I sit, and meanwhile back

Penny Lane, is in my ears and in my eyes  
There beneath the blue suburban skies  
Penny Lane

## Acordes

