

# The Beatles - Abbey Road Medley

Tom: G

You never give me your money  
 You only give me your funny paper  
 And in the middle of negotiations  
 You break down

I never give you my number  
 I only give you my situation  
 And in the middle of investigations  
 You break down

Out of college, money spent  
 See no future, pay no rent  
 All the money's gone, nowhere to go

Any jobber got the sack  
 Monday morning, turning back  
 Yellow lorry slow, nowhere to go

But oh that magic feeling  
 Nowhere to go  
 Oh, that magic feeling  
 Nowhere to go, Nowhere to go

( Bb F C Bb F C Bb F )  
 ( C D7 Eb G7 C A7 Eb C7 Gb Eb7 A Gb G Ab )

One sweet dream

Pick up the bags  
 Get in the limousine

Soon We'll be away from here  
 Step on the gas and wipe that tear away

One sweet dream come true,  
 Today, Came true today

One two three four five six seven  
 All good children go to heaven

Here come the Sun King  
 Here come the Sun King  
 Everybody's laughing  
 Everybody's happy  
 Here come the Sun King

Quando para mucho mi amore de felice corazón  
 Mundo paparazzi mi amore chicka ferdy para sol  
 Cuesto obrigado tanta mucho que can eat it carousel

Mean Mr. Mustard sleeps in the park  
 Shaves in the dark, trying to save pa - per  
 Sleeps in a hole in the road  
 Saving up to buy his new clothes  
 Keeps a ten bob note up his nose  
 Such a mean old man... Such a mean old man

His sister Pam works in a shop  
 She never stops she's a go - ge - tter  
 Takes him out to look at the Queen  
 Only place that he's ever been  
 Always shouts out something obscene  
 Such a dirty old man... Dirty old man

( D A E )  
 ( D A E )

Well you should see Polythene Pam  
 She's so good-looking but she looks like a man  
 Well you should see her in drag dressed in her polythene bag  
 Yes you should see Polythene Pam  
 Yeah yeah yeah

( D A E )  
 ( D A E )

Get a dose of her in jackboots and kilt  
 She's killer-diller when she's jacked to the hilt  
 She's the kind of a girl that makes the "News of the World"  
 Yes you could say she was attractively built  
 Yeah yeah yeah

( D A E )  
 ( D A E )

[Solo]

She came in through the bathroom window  
 Protected by a silver spoon  
 But now she sucks her thumb and wonders  
 By the banks of her own lagoon  
 Didn't anybody tell her?  
 Didn't anybody see?  
 Sunday's on the phone to Monday  
 Tuesday's on the phone to me  
 She said she'd always been a dancer  
 She worked in fifteen clubs a day  
 And though she thought I knew the answer  
 Well, I knew but I could not say  
 And so I quit the police department  
 And got myself a steady job  
 And though she tried her best to help me  
 She could steal but she could not rob  
 Didn't anybody tell her?  
 Didn't anybody see?  
 Sunday's on the phone to Monday  
 Tuesday's on the phone to me oh yea  
 Intro: ( )

[Verse 1]  
 Once, there was a way to get back homeward  
 Once, there was a way to get back home  
 Sleep, pretty darling, do not cry  
 And I will sing a lullaby

[Chorus]  
 Golden slumbers fill your eyes  
 Smiles awake you when you rise  
 Sleep, pretty darling, do not cry  
 And I will sing a lullaby

[Verse 2]  
 Once, there was a way to get back homeward  
 Once, there was a way to get back home  
 Sleep, pretty darling, do not cry  
 And I will sing a lullaby

CARRY THAT WEIGHT  
 [Chorus]  
 Boy, you're going to carry that weight,  
 Carry that weight a long time  
 Boy, you're going to carry that weight  
 Carry that weight a long time

[Link Instrumental]  
 Am7 Am7 Dm7 G7 C C C7M  
 F7M Bm E7 Am

[Verse 1]  
 I never give you my pil...low  
 I only send you my in...vitations  
 And in the middle of the celebrations  
 I break down

[Chorus]  
 Boy, you're going to carry that weight  
 Carry that weight a long time  
 Boy, you're going to carry that weight  
 Carry that weight a long time

[Link]  
 C G A  
 C G A

C G A (releitura You Never Give Me Your Money)

THE END

(Intro)

N  
 (Drum Break)  
 Oh yeah, all right  
 Are you going to be in my dreams Tonight?

N.C.  
 (Drum Solo)

[Link]  
 A7 D7 A7 D7

[Verse 1]  
 Love You Love You Love You Love You  
 Love You Love You

(Famoso Solo)

Paul

George

John

Paul

George

John

Paul

George

John

n.C

(Final)

And in the end

The love you take

Is equal to the love

You make

Ah

(pausa de ou- 25 segundos)

EXTRA: HER MAJESTY

D

Her Majesty's a pretty nice girl,

But she doesn't have a lot to say

Walkup A string (corda la aberto , 2 casa, 4 casa, Corda Ré)

Her Majesty's a pretty nice girl,

But she changes from day to day

I wanna tell her that I love her a lot,

But I gotta get a bellyfull of wine

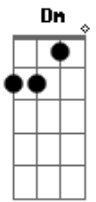
slide to G (x2) D

Her Majesty's a pretty nice girl

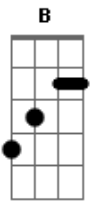
Someday, I'm gonna make her mine,

Oh, yeah... Someday, I'm gonna make her mine

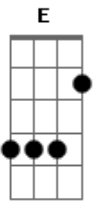
# Acordes



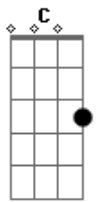
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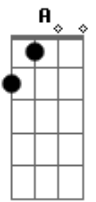
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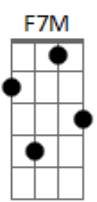
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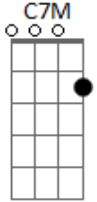
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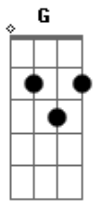
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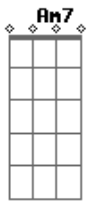
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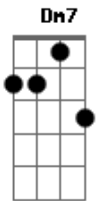
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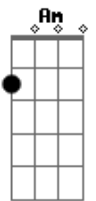
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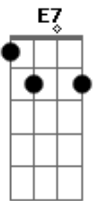
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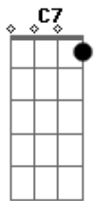
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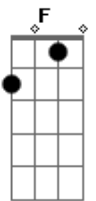
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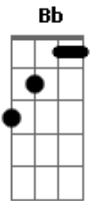
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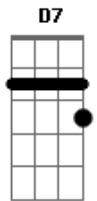
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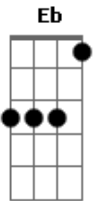
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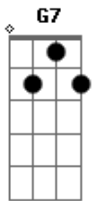
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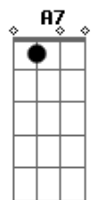
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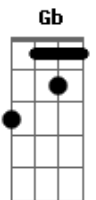
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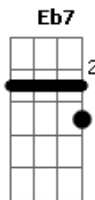
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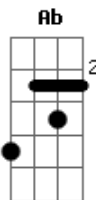
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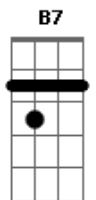
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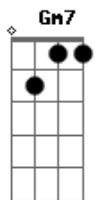
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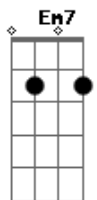
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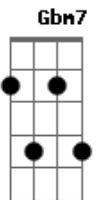
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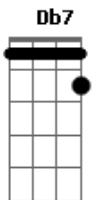
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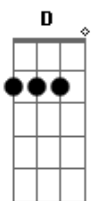
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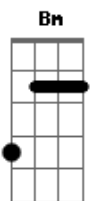
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