

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

Cuando 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]
 Am Am Dm G7 C C C
 F 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

Her Majesty's a pretty nice girl

Someday, I'm gonna make her mine,

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

Acordes

A grid of 24 ukulele chord diagrams, each showing a four-string fretboard with fingerings indicated by black dots and bar lines. The chords are arranged in three rows and eight columns:

- Row 1: Dm, B, E, C, A, G, Am, F, E7
- Row 2: C7, Bb, D7, Eb, G7, A7, Gb, Eb7, Ab
- Row 3: B7, Gm, Em, Gbm, Db7, D, Bm

Each diagram is accompanied by a small diamond icon and the text "© ukulele-chords.com".