

The Beatles - Happiness Is A Warm Gun

Tom: C I need a fix 'cause I'm goin' down

Am Am Em Em Am
She's not a girl who misses much
Oh yeah

Am Em Em
Du du du du du du

A7 C (riff 2) A7 G (riff 3)
Mother Superior jump the gun Mother Superior jump the gun
(x3)

Riff 2:

Riff 3:

Dm Am
She's well acquainted with the touch of the velvet hand like
a lizard on a window pane

Dm Am
The man in the crowd with the multicolored mirrors on his
hobnail boots

Dm Am
Lying with his eyes while his hands are busy working overtime

Dm Am
A soap impression of his wife which he ate and donated to the
national trust

Riff 1: A7 C Am

A7 A7 Bb7 B7 C
I need a fix 'cause I'm goin' down, down to the bits that I
left up to _____ own
C A

C Am F G C Am F G
Happiness is a warm gun Happiness is a warm gun, mama
C Am F G C Am F G
When I hold you in my arms And I feel my finger on your
trigger

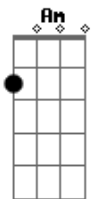
C Am F G C
I know nobody can do me no harm, because
Am F G
happiness is a warm gun, mama

C Am F G
Happiness is a warm gun, yes it is
Fm
Happiness is a warm, yes it is...

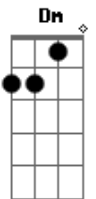
C Am F G
Gun (Happiness... Bang bang, shoot shoot)
C Am F G

C
Don't you know that happiness is a warm gun, mama? (is a warm
gun, yeah)

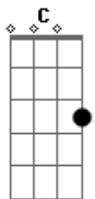
Acordes



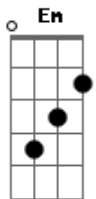
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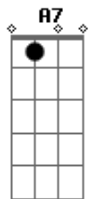
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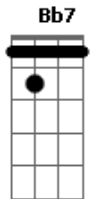
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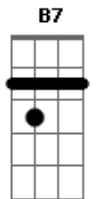
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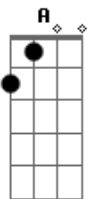
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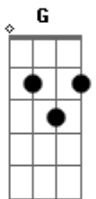
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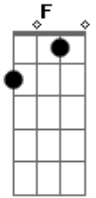
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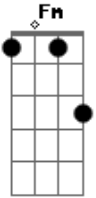
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