

# The Beatles - Strawberry Fields Forever

Tom: Bb

Intro: F F F7 F7 Gm F Eb Bb

Bb  
Let me take you down  
'Cause I'm going to Fm7  
Strawberry Fields, Nothing is real G7  
And nothing to get hung about Eb  
Strawberry Fields forever Bb

F F7  
Living is easy with eyes closed  
Gm Gm7 Eb  
Misunderstanding all you see

Eb F Bb  
It's getting hard to be someone  
Bb Gm  
But it all works out  
Eb F Eb Bb  
It doesn't matter much to me

Bb  
Let me take you down  
'Cause I'm going to Fm7  
Strawberry Fields, Nothing is real G7  
And nothing to get hung about Eb  
Strawberry Fields forever Bb

F F7  
No one I think is in my tree  
Gm Gm7 Eb  
I mean it must be high or low

Eb F Bb  
That is, you can't, you know, tune in  
Bb Gm  
But it's all right  
Eb F Eb Bb

That is I think it's not too bad

Bb  
Let me take you down  
'Cause I'm going to Fm7  
Strawberry Fields, Nothing is real G7  
And nothing to get hung about Eb  
Strawberry Fields forever Bb

F F7  
Always know, sometimes think it's me  
Gm Gm7 Eb  
But you know I know when it's a dream

Eb F Bb  
I think a "No" I mean a "Yes"  
Bb Gm  
But it's all wrong  
Eb F Eb Bb  
That is I think I disagree

Bb  
Let me take you down,  
'cause I'm going to Fm7

Strawberry Fields  
G7  
Nothing is real,  
Eb G7  
And nothing to get hung about,  
Eb Bb  
Strawberry Fields forever,

Eb Bb  
Strawberry Fields forever,  
Eb F Eb  
Strawberry Fields forever.

Riff:

Bb Bb Bb Bb Bb

Riff Final:

## Acordes

