

The Beatles - Sun King / Mean Mr. Mustard / Polythene Pam / She came in through the bathroom window

Tom: C

Intro: E Gbm E Gbm E Gbm

Dm
ahhh

C C7 Gm A
Here come the sun king
C C7 Gm A
Here come the sun king
F D F D
Everybody's laughing, Everybody's happy
C Em C F
Here come the sun king

A E
Cuando para mucho mi amore de felice carathon
Gbm E
Mundo paparazzi mi amore cheap caferi parasol
Gbm E
Cuesto abrigado tanta mucho que canite carousel

E
Mean Mr Mustard sleeps in the park

Shaves in the dark, trying to save paper
B7
Sleeps in a hole in the road
D
Saving up to buy some clothes
B7
Keeps a ten bob note up his nose
E C7 B7 E C7 B7
Such a mean old man, such a mean old man

E
His sister Pam works in a shop
She never stops she's a go-getter
B7
Takes him out to look at the Queen
D
Only place that he's ever been
B7
Always shouts out something obscene
E C7 B7 E C7 B7
Such a dirty old man, dirty old man
(D A E) (2x)

E D A E
Well, you should see Polythene Pam
D A E
She's so good looking but she looks like a man
G B
Well, you should see her in drag, dressed in her polythene bag
C D E
Yes, you should see Polythene Pam.
C D E

Yeah, yeah, yeah

(D A E) (2x)

D A E
Get a dose of her in jackboots and kilt
D A E
She's killer diller when she's dressed to the hilt
G B
She's the kind of a girl that makes the News of the World
C D E
Yes, you could say she was attractively built.
C D E
Yeah, yeah, yeah

(D A E) (2x)
(D A E) (9x)

A D
She came in through the bathroom window
A D
protected by a silver spoon
A D
But now she sucks her thumb and wonders
D7 A
by the banks of her own lagoon

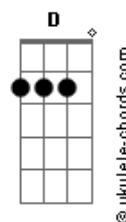
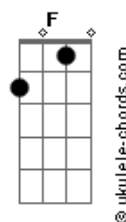
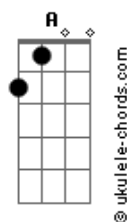
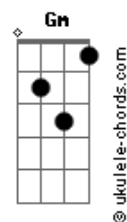
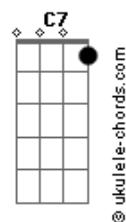
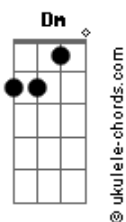
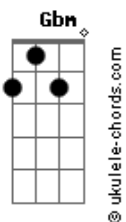
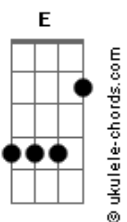
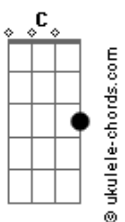
(A) Dm
Didn't anybody tell her?
A Dm
Didn't anybody see?
G7 C C Am
Sunday's on the phone to Monday
G7 C A
Tuesday's on the phone to me

A D
She said she'd always been a dancer
A D
She Worked in fifteen clubs a day
A D
And though she thought I knew the answer
D7 A
Well, I knew but I could not say

A D
And so I quit the police department
A D
and got myself a steady job
A D
And though she tried her best to help me
D7 A
she could steal but she could not rob

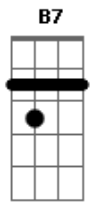
A Dm
Didn't anybody tell her?
A Dm
Didn't anybody see?
G7 C C Am
Sunday's on the phone to Monday
G7 C A
Tuesday's on the phone to me, oh yeah

Acordes

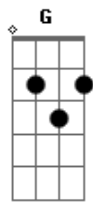




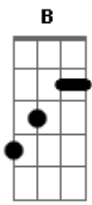
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



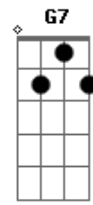
© ukulele-chords.com



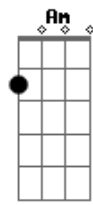
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com