

The Beatles - You Never Give Me Your Money

Tom: G

Am7 Dm7add9 Dm
 You never give me your money
 G C
 You only give me your funny paper
 F7M Dm E
 And in the middle of negotiations
 Am
 You break down

Am7 Dm7add9 Dm
 I never give you my number
 G C
 I only give you my situation
 F7M Dm E
 And in the middle of investigation
 Am C G7
 I break down

C E7
 Out of college, money spent
 Am C7
 See no future, pay no rent
 F G7
 All the money's gone
 C C7
 Nowhere to go

C E7
 Any jobber, got the sack
 Am C7
 Monday morning, turning back
 F G7
 Yellow lorry slow
 C C7
 Nowhere to go

Bb F
 But oh, that magic feeling
 C
 Nowhere to go
 Bb F
 Oh, that magic feeling
 C
 Nowhere to go, nowhere to go

Bb F C
 Ah-----
 Bb F C
 Ah-----
 Bb F C
 Ah-----

(D Eb G C A Eb C Gb Eb A Gb G Ab A)

B
 One sweet dream
 C D E7 A
 Pick up the bags and get in the limousine
 Dm G
 Soon we'll be away from here
 Dm G A
 step on the gas and wipe that tear away

(little riff)

(C G A)

C G
 One two three four five six seven
 A
 All good children go to heaven
 C G
 One two three four five six seven
 A
 All good children go to heaven...

Acordes