

Tom: G

The Beatles - You Never Give Me Your Money

```
Dmadd9 Dm
You never give me your mo ney
You only give me your funny paper
                  Dm E
And in the middle of negotiations
You break down
               Dmadd9 Dm
I never give you my num ber
I only give you my situation
               Dm E
And in the middle of investigation
Am
I break down
Out of college, money spent
Am C7
See no future, pay no rent
All the money's gone
    C C7
Nowhere to go
Any jobber, got the sack
               C7
Monday morning, turning back F G7
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
Ah-----
Bb F C
Ah-----
(DEbGCAEbCGbEbAGbGAbA)
One sweet dream
Pick up the bags and get in the limousine
Soon we'll be away from here
step on the gas and wipe that tear away
                                        (little riff)
( C G A )
One two three four five six seven
All good children go to heaven
One two three four five six seven
All good children go to heaven...
```

Acordes

