

# The Beatles - You Never Give Me Your Money

Tom: G

Am Dmadd9 Dm  
 You never give me your money  
 G C  
 You only give me your funny paper  
 F Dm E  
 And in the middle of negotiations  
 Am  
 You break down

Am Dmadd9 Dm  
 I never give you my number  
 G C  
 I only give you my situation  
 F 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

