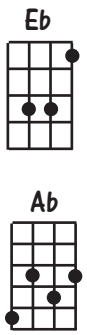


PENNY LANE



C **Am** **Dm** **G7**
 penny lane there is a barber showing photographs
C **Am** **Cm**
 of every head he's had the pleasure to have known
Ab **G7**
 and all the people that come and go stop and say hello
C **Am** **Dm** **G7**
 on the corner is a banker with a motorcar
C **Am** **Cm**
 the little children laugh at him behind his back
Ab **G7** **F**
 and the banker never wears a mac in the pouring rain, very strange
Bb **Dm** **Eb**
penny lane is in my ears and in my eyes
Bb **Dm** **Eb** **G7**
there beneath the blue suburban skies I sit and meanwhile back
C **Am** **Dm** **G7**
 in penny lane there is a fireman with an hourglass
C **Am** **Cm**
 and in his pocket is a portrait of the queen
Ab **G7**
 he likes to keep his fire engine clean it's a clean machine
Bb **Dm** **Eb**
penny lane is in my ears and in my eyes
Bb **Dm** **Eb** **G7**
four of fish and finger pies in summer meanwhile back
C **Am** **Dm** **G7**
 behind the shelter in the middle of a roundabout
C **Am** **Cm**
 a pretty nurse is selling poppies from a tray
Ab **G7**
 and though she feels as if she's in a play she is anyway
C **Am** **Dm** **G7**
 penny lane the barber shaves another customer
C **Am** **Cm**
 we see the banker sitting waiting for a trim
Ab **G7** **F**
 then the fireman rushes in from the pouring rain, very strange