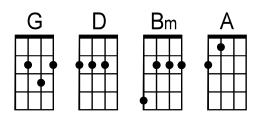
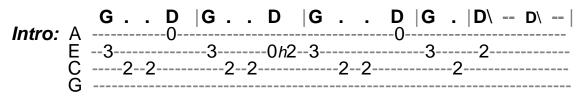
Put It There

by Paul McCartney (1989)

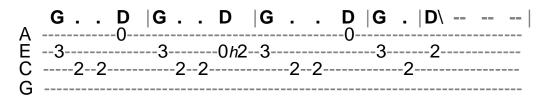




G | D | G | D Give me your hand— I'd like to shake it— I want to show you I'm your friend——
G | D | G | D . . . You'll under-stand— if I can make it clear it's all that matters in the end—

Chorus:

. | Bm . A . | G . . . | D . A . | G . . . Put it there— if it weighs a ton— That's what a fath-er said to his young son— | Bm . A . | G . . . | D . A . | Bm . G | I don't care— if it weighs a ton— As long as you and I are here, put it there— | Long as you and I are here, put it there—



G | D | G | D |

If there's a fight— I'd like to fix it— I hate to see things go so wrong——

G | D | G | D . .

The darkest night— and all it's mixed e-motions— is getting lighter, sing a—long—

Chorus:

. |Bm . A . |G . . . |D . A . |G . . . Put it there— if it weighs a ton— That's what a fath-er said to his young son— |Bm . A . |G . . . |D . A . |Bm . G | Idon't care— if it weighs a ton— As long as you and I are here, put it there— | . |D . A . |D . D\ A\| D\ | Long as you and I are here, put it there—