

Happiness Is A Warm Gun

The Beatles



Composição: John Lennon / Paul McCartney

Tom: C

Am7 Am6 Em9 Em Am7
She's not a girl who misses much Du
Am6 Em9 Em
du du du du du Oh yeah

Dm6

She's well acquainted with the touch of
Am
the velvet hand like a lizard on a window
pane
Dm6
The man in the crowd with the multicolored
Am
mirrors on his hobnail boots

Dm6

Lying with his eyes while his hands are
Am
busy working overtime

Dm6

A soap impression of his wife which he ate
Am
and donated to the national trust

Riff 1: A7 C Am

A7

I need a fix 'cause I'm goin' down, down to
A7 A#7 B7 C
the bits that I left up to_____own

C

A

I need a fix 'cause I'm goin' down

A7 C (riff 2) A7
Mother Superior jump the gun Mother
G (riff 3)
Superior jump the gun (x3)

Riff 2:

Riff 3:

C Am F G C Am
Happiness is a warm gun Happiness
F G
is a warm gun, mama

C Am F G C Am
When I hold you in my arms And I feel my
F G
finger on your trigger

C Am F G C
I know nobody can do me no harm, because
Am F G
happiness is a warm gun, mama

C Am F G
Happiness is a warm gun, yes it is
Fm

Happiness is a warm, yes it is...

C Am F G
Gun (Happiness... Bang bang, shoot shoot)

C Am F G
Don't you know that happiness is a warm gun,
C
mama? (is a warm gun, yeah)