

## Abbey Road Medley - You Never Give Me Your Money

**Intro** | Am7 /// | Dm7 /// | G7 /// | C /// | Fmaj7 /// | Bm7<sup>-5</sup> / E7 / | Am /// | % |

| Am7 /// | Dm7 /// | G7 /// | C /// | Fmaj7 /// | Bm7<sup>-5</sup> / E7 / | Am /// | % |

You never give me your money, you only give me your funny paper and in the middle of negotiations you break down.

| Am7 /// | Dm7 /// | G7 /// | C /// | Fmaj7 /// | Bm7<sup>-5</sup> / E7 / | Am /// | C<sup>(G)</sup> / G7 / |

I never give you my number I only give my situation and in the middle of investigation I break down

**2 x** || C / E7 / | Am / C7 / | F / G7 / | C /// : ||

Out of college, money spent See no future, pay no rent All the money's gone, nowhere to go

Any jobber got the sack Monday morning, turning back Yellow lorry slow, nowhere to go

**5 x** || : B<sup>b</sup> /// | F /// | C /// : ||

1) But, oh, that magic feeling Nowhere to go, 2) Oh, that magic feeling Nowhere to go

3) , ahh..... , 4) ahh. .... 5) ahh .....

**Instrumental** | D7 /// | E<sup>b</sup>7 / G7 / | C7 / A7 / | E<sup>b</sup>7 / C7 / | F<sup>#</sup> / E<sup>b</sup> / | F<sup>#</sup>m / G A |

| A /// | B /// | C / E / | A /// | Dm / G<sup>(D)</sup> / | Am<sup>(D)</sup> / G<sup>(D)</sup> / |

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

*(Repeat and fade 15 times)*

| A /// | <sup>2/4</sup> B / || : C / G<sup>(B)</sup> / | A /// : ||

One sweet dream came true today, Came true today, Yes it did (na, na, na)

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

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

One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, All good children go to heaven

## Sun King

**Intro** | E /// | % | % | % | <-----3x-> | : F<sup>#</sup>m7<sup>(E)</sup> /// | % | E /// | % : || F<sup>(G)</sup> /// | % |  
Ahh -----

**2 x** || C /// | Cmaj7 /// | Gm7 /// | A7 /// : ||

Here comes the Sun King,

Here comes the Sun King

| F /// | D7 /// | F /// | D7 /// |

| C /// | Em7 /// | C7 /// | F /// |

Everybody's laughing, Everybody's happy,

Here comes the Sun King

**3 x** || : F<sup>#</sup>m7<sup>(E)</sup> /// | % | E /// | % : ||

Quando paramucho mi amore defelice corazon

Mundo pararazzi mi amore chicka ferdy parasol

Cuesto obrigado tanta mucho que can eat it carousel

## Mean Mr. Mustard

| E7 /// | % | % | % | B7 /// | % | D7 /// | % | B7 /// | % | E7 / C7 / | B7 /// | E7 / C7 / | B7 /// |  
Mean Mr. Mustard sleeps in the park shaves in the dark, trying to save paper  
Sleeps in a hole in the road saving up to buy him some clothes Keeps a ten bob note up his nose,  
Such a dirty old man

| E7 /// | % | % | % | B7 /// | % | D7 /// | % | B7 /// | % | E7 / C7 / | B7 /// | E7 / C7 / | B7 /// |  
His sister Pam works in the shop she doesn't stop; she's a go-getter  
Takes him out to look at the queen, Only place that he's ever been, Always shouts out something obscene  
Such a dirty old man, Dirty old man

## Polythene Pam

**Intro** | D / A / | E /// | D / A / | E /// |

**Verse** | D / A / | E /// | D / A / | E /// |  
| G /// | B7 /// | C / D / | E /// | C / D / | E /// |  
| D / A / | E /// | D / A / | E /// |

**Verse 1** Well, you should see Polythene Pam, She's so good-looking, but she looks like a man  
Well, you should see her in drag, Dressed in her polythene bag  
Yes, you should see Polythene Pam, Yeah, yeah, yeah

**Verse 2** Get a dose of her in jackboots and kilt, She's killer-diller when she's dressed to the hilt  
She's the kind of a girl, Who makes the News Of The World  
Yes, you could say that she's attractively built, Yeah, yeah, yeah, Yeah, yeah, yeah

| < -- -----8 times -> |

**Instrumental** ||: D / A / | E /// : || E /// | % |

## She Came in Through the Bathroom Window

**Intro** | E /// | D /// | C#m /// | E7<sup>(B)</sup> /// | A - - - |

**Verse** | D / Dsus / | A / / / | D / Dsus / | A / / / | D / Dsus / | D / / / | A - - - |

She came in through the bathroom window, Protected by a silver spoon  
But now she sucks her thumb and wonders, By the banks of her own lagoon

**Chorus** | Dm / / / | A / / / | Dm / / / | G7 / / / | C / G<sup>(B)</sup> / | G7 /// | <sup>2</sup>/<sub>4</sub> C / | A - - - |  
Didn't anybody tell her? Didn't anybody see?  
Sunday's on the phone to Monday Tuesday's on the phone to me

**V2** She said she'd always been a dancer, She worked at fifteen clubs a day  
And though I thought I knew the answer, Well, I knew what I could not say

**V3** And so I quit the police department And got myself a steady job  
Although she tried her best to help me She could steal, but she could not rob

**Chorus** Didn't anybody tell her? Didn't anybody see?  
Sunday's on the phone to Monday Tuesday's on the phone to me Oh, yeah

## Golden Slumbers

|Am7///| % | % |Dm7///| % |G7///| % |C/E7/|<sup>2</sup>/<sub>4</sub> Am7/|Dm7///|G7///|C///|

Once there was a way to get back homeward, Once there was a way to get back home

Sleep, pretty darling; do not cry and I will sing a lullaby

|C///| F<sup>(Add9)</sup>///| C///| % | F<sup>(Add9)</sup>///| C/E7/|<sup>2</sup>/<sub>4</sub> Am7/|Dm7///|G7///|C///|

Golden slumbers fill your eyes, smiles awake you when you rise

Sleep, pretty darling; do not cry and I will sing a lullaby

|Am7///| % |Dm7///| % |G7///| % |C/E7/|<sup>2</sup>/<sub>4</sub> Am7/|Dm7///|G7///|C///|

Once there was a way to get back homeward, Once there was a way to get back home

Sleep, pretty darling; do not cry and I will sing a lullaby

## Carry That Weight

|C///|G7///| % |C///| % |G7///| % |C/C<sup>(B)</sup>/|

Boy, you're going to carry that weight, carry that weight a long time

Boy, you're going to carry that weight, carry that weight a long time

**Instrumental** |Am7///|Dm7///|G7///|Cmaj7///|Fmaj7///|Bm7<sup>-5</sup>/E7/|Am///|

**Verse** |Am7///|Dm7///|G7///|Cmaj7///|Fmaj7///|Bm7<sup>-5</sup>/E7/|Am///|G7///|

I never give you my pillow, I only give you my invitations

And in the middle of the celebrations I break down

|C///|G7///| % |C///| % |G7///| % |C/C<sup>(B)</sup>/|A///|C/G<sup>(B)</sup>/|A///|

Boy, you're going to carry that weight, carry that weight a long time

Boy, you're going to carry that weight, carry that weight a long time

## The End

**2 x A** |D//B|E//A|A//D|D//A|A///| % |

Oh yeah! All right! Are you going to be in my dreams tonight?

## Drums Solo

**Jam** ||: A7///|D7///:||

Love you, love you, love you, love you, love you, love you

Love you, love you, love you, love you, love you, love you

Love you, love you, love you, love you, love you, love you

Love you, love you, love you, love you, love you, love you

Love you, love you, love you, love you, love you, love you

|A///| % | % | % |G<sup>(A)</sup>///| % |

|<sup>3</sup>/<sub>8</sub>F. | % | % | % |<sup>4</sup>/<sub>4</sub> Dm7/G7/|C<sup>(D)</sup>///|E<sup>b</sup>/F/|C///|

And, in the end the love you take is equal to the love you make