

1967
Capo II

Penny Lane

The Beatles



A F#m Bm E7
A F#m Am
F E7

In Penny Lane there is a barber showing photographs
of ev'ry head he's had the pleasure to have known
And all the people that come and go stop and say hello

A F#m Bm E7
A F#m Am
F E7
D

On the corner is a banker with a motor car.
The little children laugh at him behind his back.
And the banker never wears a mac in the pouring rain,
very strange.

G Bm C (G Bm C)
G Bm C E7

Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes.
There beneath the blue suburban skies I sit and meanwhile back

A F#m Bm E7
A F#m Am
F E7

In Penny Lane there is a fireman with an hour glass and
in his pocket is a portrait of the queen.
He likes to keep his fire engine clean, it's a clean machine.

A F#m D6 E A F#m Am7
F#m7 Fmaj7 Esus4 E D

G Bm C (G Bm C)
G Bm C E7

Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes.
A four of fish and finger pies in summer meanwhile back

A F#m Bm E7
A F#m Am
F
E7

Behind the shelter in the middle of the roundabout
The pretty nurse is selling poppies from a tray
And though she feels as if she's in a play
She is anyway.

A F#m Bm E7
A F#m Am
F E7
D

In Penny Lane the barber shaves another customer.
We see the banker sitting, waiting for a trim
And then the fireman rushes in from the pouring rain,
very strange.

G Bm C (G Bm C)
G Bm C E7

Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes.
There beneath the blue suburban skies I sit and meanwhile back

[Outro]

A C#m D (A C#m D)
A C#m D (A C#m D)
A

Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes.
There beneath the blue suburban skies.
Penny Lane

