

Quarrymen - Maggie Mae

Tom: ^G

Oh dirty ^CMaggie Mae
^Gthey have taken her away
and she'll never walk down Lime Street anymore ^D
Well, the judge, he guilty found her ^G
for robbing a homeward bounder ^C
You dirty, no good robbin' Maggie Mae ^D

So I was one unhappy fool ^C
in the port of Liverpool ^G
where three pound ten a week, that was my pay ^D
With a pocket full of tin, I was very soon taken in ^C
by a girl with the name of Maggie Mae ^D

Now, the first time I saw Maggie ^C
she took my breath away ^G
She was cruising up and down in Canning Place ^D
She had a figure so divine ^G
her voice was so refine ^C
Well, being a sailor, I gave chase ^D

Now, in the morning that I woke ^C
I was flat and stony broke ^G
no jackets, trousers, waistcoats did I find ^D
When I asked her where they were ^G
she said "My very good Sir" ^C
they're down at Kelly's pawn shop number nine? ^D

To the pawn shop I did go ^C
no clothes there did I find ^G
The police, they took that girl away from me ^D
And the judge, he guilty found her ^G
For robbing a homeward bounder ^C
and she'll never walk down Lime Street anymore ^D

Oh dirty Maggie Mae ^C
they have taken her away ^G
and she'll never walk down Lime Street anymore ^D
Well, the judge, he guilty found her ^G
for robbing a homeward bounder ^C
You dirty, no good robbin' Maggie Mae ^D

Acordes

