

# Quarrymen - Maggie Mae

Tom: <sup>G</sup>

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

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

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

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

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

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

## Acordes

