

The Beatles - Abbey Road Medley

Tom: G

You never give me your money Am7 Dm7
 You only give me your funny paper G C
 And in the middle of negotiations F7M Dm E
 You break down Am

I never give you my number Am7 Dm7
 I only give you my situation G C
 And in the middle of investigations F7M Dm E
 You break down Am

Out of college, money spent C E7
 See no future, pay no rent Am C7
 All the money's gone, nowhere to go F G C C7

Any jobber got the sack C E7
 Monday morning, turning back Am C7
 Yellow lorry slow, nowhere to go F G C C7

But oh that magic feeling Bb F
 Nowhere to go F C
 Oh, that magic feeling Bb F
 Nowhere to go, Nowhere to go F C

(Bb F C Bb F C Bb F)
 (C D7 Eb G7 C A7 Eb C7 Gb Eb7 A Gb G Ab)

One sweet dream A B7

Pick up the bags C
 Get in the limousine E7 A7

Soon We'll be away from here Dm7 G7
 Step on the gas and wipe that tear away Dm7 G7 A
 One sweet dream come true, B7 C7M G
 Today, Came true today A C G A

One two three four five six seven C G
 All good children go to heaven A

Here come the Sun King C C7M Gm7 A7
 Here come the Sun King C C7M Gm7 A7 F
 Everybody's laughing F D7 F
 Everybody's happy F D7
 Here come the Sun King C Em7 C7 F

Cuando para mucho mi amore de felice corazón Gbm7 B E E
 Mundo paparazzi mi amore chicka ferdy para sol Gbm7 B E E
 Cuesto obrigado tanta mucho que can eat it carousel Gbm7 B E E

Mean Mr. Mustard sleeps in the park E E
 Shaves in the dark, trying to save pa - per E E E
 Sleeps in a hole in the road B7 B7 C7 Db7 D7
 Saving up to buy his new clothes D7 Db7 C7 B7
 Keeps a ten bob note up his nose B7
 Such a mean old man... Such a mean old man E C B7 E C B7

His sister Pam works in a shop E E
 She never stops she's a go - ge - tter E E
 Takes him out to look at the Queen B7 B7 C7 Db7 D7
 Only place that he's ever been D7 Db7 C7 B7
 Always shouts out something obscene B7
 Such a dirty old man... Dirty old man E C B7 E C B7 B7 C7 Db7

(D A E)
 (D A E)

Well you should see Polythene Pam D A E
 She's so good-looking but she looks like a man D A E
 Well you should see her in drag dressed in her polythene bag G B7
 Yes you should see Polythene Pam C D E
 Yeah yeah yeah C D E

(D A E)
 (D A E)

Get a dose of her in jackboots and kilt D A E
 She's killer-diller when she's jacked to the hilt D A E
 She's the kind of a girl that makes the "News of the World" G B7
 Yes you could say she was attractively built C D E
 Yeah yeah yeah C D E

(D A E)
 (D A E)

[Solo]

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

Didn't anybody tell her?

Didn't anybody see?

Sunday's on the phone to Monday
Tuesday's on the phone to me

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

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

Didn't anybody tell her?

Didn't anybody see?

Sunday's on the phone to Monday
Tuesday's on the phone to me oh yea
Intro: (

[Verse 1]
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

[Chorus]
Golden slumbers fill your eyes
Smiles awake you when you rise
Sleep, pretty darling, do not cry
And I will sing a lullaby

[Verse 2]
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

[Chorus]
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

[Link Instrumental]
Am7 Am7 Dm7 G7 C C C7M
F7M Bm E7 Am

[Verse 1]
I never give you my pil...low
I only send you my in...vi.tations
And in the middle of the celebrations
I break down

[Chorus]
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

[Link]
C G A
C G A

C G A (releitura You Never Give
Me Your Money)

THE END

(Intro)

N
(Drum Break)
A D B E
Oh yeah, all right
Are you going to be in my dreams Tonight?

N.C.
(Drum Solo)

[Link]
A7 D7 A7 D7

[Verse 1]
Love You Love You Love You Love You
Love You Love You

(Famoso Solo)

Paul

George

John

Paul

George

John

Paul

George

John

n.C

(Final)

And in the end

The love you take

Is equal to the love

You make

Ah

(pausa de ou- 25 segundos)

EXTRA: HER MAJESTY

D

Her Majesty's a pretty nice girl,
But she doesn't have a lot to say

Walkup A string (corda la aberto , 2 casa, 4 casa, Corda Ré)

Her Majesty's a pretty nice girl,
But she changes from day to day

I wanna tell her that I love her a lot,

But I gotta get a bellyfull of wine
slide to G (x2)
Her Majesty's a pretty nice girl

Someday, I'm gonna make her mine,
Oh, yeah... Someday, I'm gonna make her mine

Acordes

Dm

ukulele-chords.com

B

ukulele-chords.com

E

ukulele-chords.com

C

ukulele-chords.com

A

ukulele-chords.com

F7M

ukulele-chords.com

C7M

ukulele-chords.com

G

ukulele-chords.com

Am7

ukulele-chords.com

Dm7

ukulele-chords.com

Am

ukulele-chords.com

E7

ukulele-chords.com

C7

ukulele-chords.com

F

ukulele-chords.com

Bb

ukulele-chords.com

D7

ukulele-chords.com

Eb

ukulele-chords.com

G7

ukulele-chords.com

A7

ukulele-chords.com

Gb

ukulele-chords.com

Eb7

ukulele-chords.com

Ab

ukulele-chords.com

B7

ukulele-chords.com

Gm7

ukulele-chords.com

Em7

ukulele-chords.com

Gbm7

ukulele-chords.com

Db7

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D

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Bm

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