

# The Beatles - Abbey Road Medley

Tom: G

You never give me your money  
You only give me your funny paper  
And in the middle of negotiations  
You break down

I never give you my number  
I only give you my situation  
And in the middle of investigations  
You break down

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

But oh that magic feeling  
Nowhere to go  
Oh, that magic feeling  
Nowhere to go, Nowhere to go

( 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

Pick up the bags  
Get in the limousine

Soon We'll be away from here  
Step on the gas and wipe that tear away  
One sweet dream come true,  
Today, Came true today

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

Here come the Sun King  
Here come the Sun King  
Everybody's laughing  
Everybody's happy  
Here come the Sun King

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

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

His sister Pam works in a shop  
She never stops she's a go - ge - tter  
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

( D A E )  
( D A E )

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

( D A E )  
( D A E )

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

( 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]

Am Am Dm G7 C C C  
F 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

A B7 A  
Are you going to be in my dreams Tonight?

N.C.

(Drum Solo)

[Link]

A7 D7 A7 D7

[Verse 1]

A7 D7 A7 D7  
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) D

Her Majesty's a pretty nice girl

Someday, I'm gonna make her mine,

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

## Acordes

