

## The Beatles - Abbey Road Medley

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Tom: G
You never give me your money
You only give me your funny paper
        Dm E
And in the middle of negotiations
You break down
I never give you my number
\underline{\mathbf{I}} only give you my situation
             Dm E
And in the middle of investigations
You break down
              E7
Out of college, money spent
See no future, pay no rent
F G
All the money's gone, nowhere to go
Any jobber got the sack
Am C7
Monday morning, turning back
Yellow lorry slow, nowhere to go
But oh that magic feeling
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
       Α7
Get in the limousine
Soon We'll be away from here
Dm G7
Step on the gas and wipe that tear away
  B7 C G
One sweet dream come true,
 A C G A
Today, Came true today
One two three four five six seven
All good children go to heaven
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C C Gm A7
Here come the Sun King
C C Gm A7 F
Here come the Sun King
F D7
Everybody's laughing
Everybody's happy
C Em C7 F
Here come the Sun King
Cuando para mucho mi amore de felice corazón
                               B E E
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
Saving up to buy his new clothes
Keeps a ten bob note up his nose
 E C B7 E C B7
Such a mean old man... Such a mean old man
His sister Pam works in a shop
 E E E
She never stops she's a go - ge - tter
                              B7 C7 Db7
Takes him out to look at the Queen
                          D7 Db7 C7 B7
Only place that he's ever been
Always shouts out something obscene

E C B7 E C B7 B7 C7

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
         C D
Yes you should see Polythene Pam
Yeah yeah yeah
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" C D E
Yes you could say she was attractively built
Yeah yeah yeah
( D A E )
( D A E )
[Solo]
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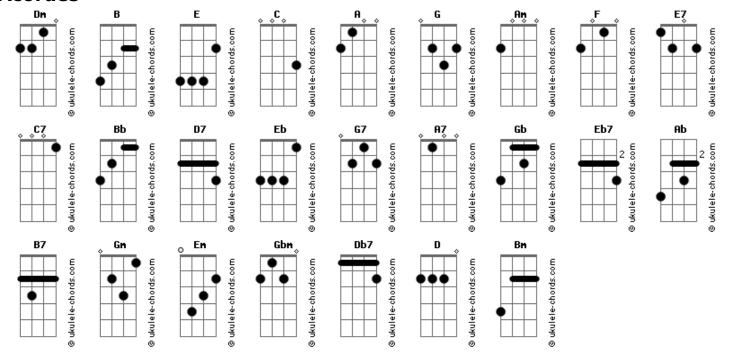
n n	[Link Inctrumental]
She came in through the bathroom window	[Link Instrumental] Am Am Dm G7 C C C F Bm E7 Am
Protected by a silver spoon	
But now she sucks her thumb and wonders	[Verse 1]  Am
By the banks of her own lagoon	G7 C C C I only send you my invi.tations
Dm A Didn't anybody tell her?	F Bm E7 And in the middle of the celebrations
Dm Didn't anybody see?	Am G C I break down
G7 C Sunday's on the phone to Monday	[Chorus]
G7 C A Tuesday's on the phone to me	C Boy, you're going to carry that weight
D A She said she'd always been a dancer	Carry that weight a long time
D A She worked in fifteen clubs a day	Boy, you're going to carry that weight  C  G A
D And though she thought I knew the answer	Carry that weight a long time
A Well, I knew but I could not say	[Link] C G A C G A
D A And so I quit the police department	C G A (releitura You Never Give
And got myself a steady job	Me Your Money)
And though she tried her best to help me	THE END
She could steal but she could not rob	(Intro)
Dm A Didn't anybody tell her?	N
Dm Didn't anybody see?	(Drum Break) A D B E
G7 C Sunday's on the phone to Monday	Oh yeah, all right A B7 A
G7 C A Fuesday's on the phone to me oh yea	Are you going to be in my dreams Tonight?
Intro: ( Am )	N.C. (Drum Solo)
[Verse 1] Am Dm	[Link]
Once, there was a way to get back homeward G7	A7 D7 A7 D7
Once, there was a way to get back home  Am A2 Dm	[Verse 1] A7 D7 A7 D7
bleep, pretty darling, do not cry	Love You Love You Love You A7 D7
And I will sing a lullaby	Love You Love You
[Chorus]	(Famoso Solo)
Golden slumbers fill your eyes	Paul
F C Gmiles awake you when you rise	
Am A2 Dm bleep, pretty darling, do not cry	George
And I will sing a lullaby	
[Verse 2]	John
Am Once, there was a way to get back homeward	
Once, there was a way to get back home  Am A2 Dm	Paul
Sleep, pretty darling, do not cry C Old I will sing a hullaby	Coorgo
And I will sing a lullaby  CARRY THAT WEIGHT	George
[Chorus]	John
Compression of G Boy, you're going to carry that weight,	301111
C	Paul
Carry that weight a long time C Boy, you're going to carry that weight	Paul
soy, you're going to carry that weight  C G Farry that weight a long time	George
arry chal weluh a como lime	george

## Oferecimento Lojalele.com.br

EXTRA: HER MAJESTY

## **Acordes**

John



D

E7

B2 (x24422)

B7

Α

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

Someday, I'm gonna make her mine, E7