

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...vitations
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
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

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B

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E

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C

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A

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G

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Am

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F

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E7

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C7

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Bb

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D7

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Eb

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G7

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A7

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Gb

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Eb7

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Ab

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B7

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Gm

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Em

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Gbm

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Db7

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D

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Bm

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