

The Beatles - Abbey Road Medley

tom:
Am
[Primeira Parte]

(Am7 Dm7 G C)
(F7M Dm E Am)

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

Am7 Dm7
I never give you my number
G C
I only give you my situation
F7M Dm E
And in the middle of investigation
Am C G7
I break down

C E7
Out of college, money spent
Am C7
See no future, pay no rent
F G C G7
All the money's gone, nowhere to go

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

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

A B
One sweet dream
C
Pick up the bags
E A7
Get in the limousine
Dm7 G7
Soon we'll be away from here
Dm7 G7 A
Step on the gas and wipe that tear away

B7
One sweet dream
C7M G
Came true
A
Today
C7M G
Came true
A
Today
C7M G
Came true
A

Today, yes, it did

(C7M G A)

C7M G
One, two, three, four, five, six, seven
A
All good children go to heaven
C7M G
One, two, three, four, five, six, seven
A
All good children go to heaven
C7M G
One, two, three, four, five, six, seven
A
All good children go to heaven
C7M G
One, two, three, four, five, six, seven
A
All good children go to heaven

(C7M G A)
(C7M G A)
(C7M G A)
(C7M G A)

[Segunda Parte]

(E)
(Gbm B E)
(Gbm B E)
(Gbm B E E)

Dm7
Ah
C C7M Gm7 A7
Here comes the Sun K_ing
C C7M Gm7 A7
Here comes the Sun K_ing
F D7
Everybody's laughing
F D7
Everybody's happy
C Em7 C7 F
Here comes the Sun King

Gbm7
Quando para mucho, mi amore
B E E
Qué felice corazón
Gbm7
Mundo paparazzi, mi amore
B E E
Chica ferdy, parasol
Gbm7
Cuesto obrigado tanta mucho
B E E
Que can eat it, carousel

[Terceira Parte]

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

E E
His sister Pam works in a shop
E E E
She never stops, she's a go-getter

B7
 Takes him out to look at the Queen **C7 Db7**
D7
 Only place that he's ever been **Db7 C7**
B7
 Always shouts out something obscene
E C B7
 Such a dirty old man
E C B7
 Dirty old man
 (**B7 C7 Db7**)

[Quarta Parte]

(**D A E**)
 (**D A E**)

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

(**D A E**)
 (**D A E**)

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

(**D A E**)
 (**D A E**)

[Solo 1] **D A E**
D A E
D A E
D A E
D A E
D A E
D A E
D A E
D A E

[Quinta Parte]

(**E D Db B**)

"Oh, listen to that now"

"Heh, heh, heh"

"Ooh, look out!"

"Here she-"

A D
 She came in through the bathroom window
A D
 Protected by a silver-spoon
A D
 But now she sucks her thumb and wanders
D7
 By the banks of her own lagoon
A Dm
 Didn't anybody tell her?

A Dm
 Didn't anybody see?
G7 C C
 Sunday's on the phone to Monday
G7 C
 Tuesday's on the phone to me
A D
 She said she'd always been a dancer
A D
 She worked at fifteen clubs a day
A D
 And though she thought I knew the answer
D7
 Well, I knew what I could not say

A D
 And so I quit the police department
A D
 And got myself a steady job
A D
 And though she tried her best to help me
D7
 She could steal, but she could not rob

A Dm
 Didn't anybody tell her?
A Dm
 Didn't anybody see?
G7 C C
 Sunday's on the phone to Monday
G7 C
 Tuesday's on the phone to me
A
 Oh, yeah

[Sexta Parte]

(**Am**)

Am7
 Once, there was a way
Dm
 To get back homeward
G7
 Once, there was a way
C
 To get back home
E7 Am Dm
 Sleep, pretty darling, do not cry
G7 C
 And I will sing a lullaby

C Fadd9 C
 Golden slumbers fill your eyes
Fadd9 C
 Smiles awake you when you rise
E7 Am Dm
 Sleep, pretty darling, do not cry
G7 C
 And I will sing a lullaby

Am7
 Once, there was a way
Dm
 To get back homeward
G7
 Once, there was a way
C
 To get back home
E7 Am Dm
 Sleep, pretty darling, do not cry
G7 C
 And I will sing a lullaby

[Sétima Parte]

C G
 Boy, you're gonna carry that weight
G7 C
 Carry that weight a long time
C G
 Boy, you're gonna carry that weight
G7 C C
 Carry that weight a long time
 (**Am7 Am7 Dm7**)

(G7 C C C7M)

[Solo 2] F7M Bm E7 Am

Am7 I never give you my pil___low
G7 I only send you my invitations
F7M And in the middle of the celebrations
Am7 G C G
I break down

C G
Boy, you're gonna carry that weight
G7 C
Carry that weight a long time
C G
Boy, you're gonna carry that weight
G7 C C A
Carry that weight a long time

(C C A)

[0itava Parte]

(A D B E)
(A7 D7 A7)

A D B E
Oh yeah, al_right
A B7 A
Are you gonna be in my dreams tonight?

(A7 D7)
(A7 D7)

A7 D7
Love you, love you
A7 D7
Love you, love you
A7 D7
Love you, love you

[Solo 3] A7 D7
A7 D7
A7 D7
A7 D7
A7 D7
A7 D7
A7 D7
A7 D7

A
And in the end
G
The love you take
F Dm7 G7
Is equal to the love
C
You make

(D Eb F C)

[Parte Final]

(D)

D D D D
Her Majesty is a pretty nice girl
E7 A D
But she doesn't have a lot to say
D D D D
Her Majesty is a pretty nice girl
E7 A A A
But she changes from day to day

Bm B2
I wanna tell her that I love her a lot
D7 G
But I gotta get a belly full of wine
D B7
Her Majesty is a pretty nice girl
E7 A D B7
Someday I'm gonna make her mine, oh yeah
E7 A D
Someday, I'm gonna make her mine

Acordes

