

The Beatles - Abbey Road Medley

tom:
Am
[Primeira Parte]

(Am Dm G C)
(F Dm E Am)

Am Dm
You never give me your money

G C
You only give me your funny paper

F Dm E
And in the middle of negoti__ations

Am
You break down

Am Dm
I never give you my number

G C
I only give you my situation

F 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

Dm G7
Soon we'll be away from here

Dm G7 A
Step on the gas and wipe that tear away

B7
One sweet dream

C G
Came true

A
Today

C G
Came true

A
Today

C G
Came true

A

Today, yes, it did

(C G A)

C G
One, two, three, four, five, six, seven

A
All good children go to heaven

C G
One, two, three, four, five, six, seven

A
All good children go to heaven

C G
One, two, three, four, five, six, seven

A
All good children go to heaven

C G
One, two, three, four, five, six, seven

A
All good children go to heaven

(C G A)

(C G A)

(C G A)

(C G A)

[Segunda Parte]

(E)

(Gbm B E)

(Gbm B E)

(Gbm B E E)

Dm

Ah

C C Gm A7

Here comes the Sun K_ing

C C Gm A7

Here comes the Sun K_ing

F D7
Everybody's laughing

F D7
Everybody's happy

C Em C7 F
Here comes the Sun King

Gbm

Quando para mucho, mi amore

B E E

Qué felice corazón

Gbm

Mundo paparazzi, mi amore

B E E

Chica ferdy, parasol

Gbm

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

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
 (B7 C7 Db7)

[Quarta Parte]

(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 dressed 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 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

[Quinta Parte]

(E D Db B)

"Oh, listen to that now"

"Heh, heh, heh"

"Ooh, look out!"

"Here she-"

She came in through the bathroom window
 Protected by a silver-spoon
 But now she sucks her thumb and wanders
 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 at fifteen clubs a day
 And though she thought I knew the answer
 Well, I knew what 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, yeah

[Sexta Parte]

(Am)

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

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

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

[Sétima Parte]

Boy, you're gonna carry that weight
 Carry that weight a long time
 Boy, you're gonna carry that weight
 Carry that weight a long time
 (Am Am Dm)

(G7 C C C)

[Solo 2] F Bm E7 Am

Am I never give you my pil^{Am Dm} low
G7 I only send you my invitations^{C C C}
F And in the middle of the celebrations^{Bm E7}
Am 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 Dm 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

