

## The Beatles - Beatles Medley

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Friday night arrives without a suitcase
                                                        tom:
                                                                                                                              Sunday morning creeping like a nun
Ah! Look at all the lonely people
                                                                                                                              Monday's child has learned to tie his bootlace see how they'll
Ah! Look at all the lonely people
                                                                                                                              G EM CIN DOODS TO STATE OF THE 
                                                             E7 Am Am Am
                                         Е
Keeping an eye on the world going by my window,
                                                                                                                                  How to unfold your love
Lying there and staring at the ceiling, Waiting for a sleepy
                                                                                                                              Blackbird singing in the dead of night
                                                                                                                                            Db D D#- Em Eb
                                                                                                                              Take these broken wings and learn to fly
                        Bm
                                                                                                                              D Db C Cm
Ooh you were meant to be near me
                                                                                                                              All your life
Bm Bm Bm
                                                                                                                                                      Α7
Ooh and I want you hear me
                                                                                                                              You were only waiting for this moment to arise
              Em Am D7 G
Say we'll be together every day
                                                                                                                              0h
                        Cadd9
Lucy in the sky with diamonds
                                                                                                                              Honey Pie
                  Cadd9
                                             D
Lucy in the sky with diamonds
                                                                                                                              My position is tragic
                   Cadd9
Lucy in the sky with diamonds
                                                                                                                              Come and show me the magic
                                                                                                                                                       G Gb F
Ahh
                                                                                                                              Of your Hollywood Song
                      Bm
   I read the news today oh boy
                                                                                                                               One thing I can tell you is you got to be free
                                                                                                                              B A G A
Come together, right now, over me
        G Aadd9
   About a lucky man who made the grade
                            Bm
                                                            Em Em
   And though the news was rather sad
         F Em Em
                                                                                                                                Here comes the sun
   Well I just had to laugh
                                                                                                                                                            B7
                                                                                                                                Here comes the sun and I say
            F Fm C
   I saw the photograph
                                                                                                                                 It's all right
The magical mystery tour is hoping to take you away
                                                                                                                              The long and winding road
Hoping to take you away
                                                                                                                                      Eb Eb7 Ab Ab Ab
                                                                                                                              That leads to your door
Living is easy with eyes closed
                                                                                                                              Nothing's gonna change my world
Gm Gm Eb
Misunderstanding all you see
                                                                                                                              Nothing's gonna change my world
It's getting hard to be someone
     Dm Gm
But it all works out
                                                                                                                              And in the end the love you take
              F7
                                                                                                                                                  Dm G7
                                                                                                                              Is equal to the love
 It dosen't matter much to \ensuremath{\text{me}}
                                                                                                                              C D Cm F C
                                                                                                                              Make
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## **Acordes**



