

The Beatles - Happiness Is A Warm Gun

Tom: C I need a fix 'cause I'm goin' down G (riff 3) C (riff 2) Am7 Fm Fm Δm7 Fm Mother Superior jump the gun Mother Superior jump the gun Am (x3) She's not a girl who misses much Du du du du du Oh yeah Riff 2: Riff 3: Dm She's well acquainted with the touch of the velvet hand like a lizard on a window pane Happiness is a warm gun Happiness is a warm gun, mama The man in the crowd with the multicolored mirrors on his When I hold you in my arms And I feel my finger on your hobnail boots trigger Am Lying with his eyes while his hands are busy working overtime I know nobody can do me no harm, because Am F A soap impression of his wife which he ate and donated to the happiness is a warm gun, mama national trust Happiness is a warm gun, yes it is Riff 1: A7 C Am Happiness is a warm, yes it is... F Am G (Happiness... Bang bang, shoot shoot) Am A7 Bb7 B7 C I need a fix 'cause I'm goin' down, down to the bits that I Don't you know that happiness is a warm gun, mama? (is a warm left up to__ ___own gun, yeah)

Acordes

