



The Beatles - Strawberry Fields Forever

Tom: Bb

Intro: F F F7 F7 Gm F Eb Bb

Bb
Let me take you down
'Cause I'm going to
Strawberry Fields, Nothing is real
And nothing to get hung about
Strawberry Fields forever

F F7
Living is easy with eyes closed
Gm Eb
Misunderstanding all you see

Eb F Bb
It's getting hard to be someone
Bb Gm
But it all works out
Eb F Eb Bb
It doesn't matter much to me

Bb
Let me take you down
'Cause I'm going to
Strawberry Fields, Nothing is real
And nothing to get hung about
Strawberry Fields forever

F F7
No one I think is in my tree
Gm Gm7 Eb
I mean it must be high or low

Eb F Bb
That is, you can't, you know, tune in
Bb Gm
But it's all right
Eb F Eb Bb

That is I think it's not too bad

Bb
Let me take you down
'Cause I'm going to
Strawberry Fields, Nothing is real
And nothing to get hung about
Strawberry Fields forever

F F7
Always know, sometimes think it's me
Gm Gm7 Eb
But you know I know when it's a dream

Eb F Bb
I think a "No" I mean a "Yes"
Bb Gm
But it's all wrong
Eb F Eb Bb
That is I think I disagree

Bb
Let me take you down,
'cause I'm going to

Strawberry Fields
Nothing is real,
And nothing to get hung about,
Strawberry Fields forever,

Eb Bb
Strawberry Fields forever,
Eb F Eb
Strawberry Fields forever.

Riff:

Bb Bb Bb Bb Bb

Riff Final:

Acordes

