

The Beatles - Strawberry Fields Forever

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Tom: Bb
                                                              That is I think it's not too bad
Intro: F F F7 F7 Gm F Eb Bb
                                                             Let me take you down
                                                             'Cause I'm going to
Let me take you down
                                                             Strawberry Fields, Nothing is real
'Cause I'm going to
                                                                   Eb
                                                                              G7
                                                             And nothing to get hung about
Strawberry Fields, Nothing is real
   Eb
                                                             Strawberry Fields forever
                  G7
And nothing to get hung about
Strawberry Fields forever
                                                             Always know, sometimes think it's me
                                                                          Gm
                                                             But you know I know when it's a dream
Living is easy with eyes closed
                  Eb
Gm Gm
                                                             I think a "No" I mean a "Yes"
Misunderstanding all you see
                                                                  Bb Gm
                                                             But it's all wrong
It's getting hard to be someone
     Bb Gm
                                                              That is I think I disagree
But it all works out
          F
It dosen't matter much to me
                                                              Let me take you down,
                                                             'cause I'm going to
Let me take you down
                                                             Strawberry Fields
'Cause I'm going to
                                                              Nothing is real,
Strawberry Fields, Nothing is real
                                                                                G7
                                                             And nothing to get hung about,
And nothing to get hung about
                                                             Strawberry Fields forever,
Strawberry Fields forever
                                                             Strawberry Fields forever,
No one I think is in my tree
                                                             Eb F
Gm Gm Eb
I mean it must be high or low
                                                             Strawberry Fields forever.
                                                             Riff:
That is, you can't, you know, tune in
                                                             Bb Bb Bb Bb
        Bb Gm
But it's all right
                                                             Riff Final:
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Acordes

