

The Beatles - Sun King / Mean Mr. Mustard / Polythene Pam / She came in trought the bathroom window

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Tom: C
                                                               Yeah, yeah, yeah
                                                               (DAE)(2x)
Intro: E Gbm E Gbm E Gbm
                                                               Get a dose of her in jackboots and kilt
ahhh
                                                               She's killer diller when she's dressed to the hilt
     C7
Here come the sun king
                                                               She's the kind of a girl that makes the _News of the World_
     C7
            Gm7 A
                                                               Yes, you could say she was attractively built.
Here come the sun king
             D
Everybody's laughing, Everybody's happy
                                                               Yeah, yeah, yeah
             С
                                                               ( D A E ) (2x)
( D A E ) (9x)
Here come the sun king
Cuando para mucho mi amore de feliche carathonF
                                                               She came in through the bathroom window
Mundo paparazzi mi amore cheap caferi parasol
                                                                                     D
                                                               protected by a silver spoon
Cuesto abrigado tanta mucho que canite carousel
                                                               But now she sucks her thumb and wonders
                                                                      D7
Mean Mr Mustard sleeps in the park
                                                               by the banks of her own lagoon
Shaves in the dark, trying to save paper
                                                               Didn't anybody tell her?
Sleeps in a hole in the road
                                                               Didn't anybody see?
Saving up to buy some clothes
                                                               Sunday's on the phone to Monday
Keeps a ten bob note up his nose
                                                               Tuesday's on the phone to me
                   C7 B7
Such a mean old man,
                         such a mean old man
                                                               She said she'd always been a dancer
His sister Pam works in a shop
                                                               She Worked in fifteen clubs a day
She never stops she's a go-getter
                                                               And though she thought I knew the answer
Takes him out to look at the Queen
                                                               Well, I knew but I could not say
Only place that he's ever been
Always shouts out something obscene
                                                               And so I quit the police department
Such a dirty old man,
                                dirty old man
                                                               and got myself a steady job
(DAE)(2x)
                                                               And though she tried her best to help me
                                                               she could steal but she could not rob
Well, you should see Polythene Pam
                                                               Didn't anybody tell her?
She's so good looking but she looks like a man
Well, you should see her in drag, dressed in her polythene bag Didn't anybody see?
                  C D
Yes, you should see Polythene Pam.
                                                               Sunday's on the phone to Monday
                                                               Tuesday's on the phone to me, oh yeah
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Acordes



