

(113)

PENNY LANE

B **G#-** **C#-** **F#**
In Penny Lane there is a barber showing photographs
B **G#-** **B-7**
of ev'ry head he's had the pleasure to know
B-6 **G** **F#7**
and all the people that come and go, stop and say "Hello".

On the corner is a banker with a motorcar,
the little children laugh at him behind his back **E**
and the banker never wears a macin the pouring rain - very strange.

A **C#-7** **D**
Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes,
A **C#-7** **D** **F#7**
there beneath the blue suburban skies I sit and meanwhile back.

In Penny Lane there is a fireman with an hourglass
and in his pocket is a portrait of the Queen,
He likes to keep his fire engine clean, it's a clean machine

B : : : C#-7 : F#7 : B : : : B-7 : : : G#-7b5 : : : Gmaj7 : : : F#7sus4 : F#7 : E : :
(instrumental) uah-ha uah-ha uah-ha uah-ha-ha

Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes,
a four of fish and finger pies in summer meanwhile back

Behind the shelter in the middle of the roundabout
the pretty nurse is selling poppies from a tray
and though she feels as if she's in a play she is anyway

In Penny Lane the barber shaves another customer
we see the banker sitting waiting for a trim
and then the fireman rushes in from the pouring rain, very strange

Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes,
there beneath the blue suburban skies I sit and meanwhile back.

B **D#-** **E**
Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes,
B **D#-** **E** **B**
there beneath the blue suburban skies... Penny Lane!