

PENNY LANE - THE BEATLES

VERSE

C Am7 Dm7 G
In Penny Lane there is a barber showing photographs
C Am Cm7
Of every head he's had the pleasure to know
Cm7/A Cm7/Ab
And all the people that come and go
G
Stop and say hello

On the corner is a banker with a motorcar
The little children laugh at him behind his back
And the banker never wears a mack
In the pouring rain, [F] very strange!

CHORUS

Bb Bb/D Eb
Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes
There beneath the blue suburban skies
G
I sit, and meanwhile back

VERSE

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

LEAD (2nd part of verse)

CHORUS

VERSE

Behind the shelter in the middle of a 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

CHORUS

OUTRO

C C/E F C
Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes
There beneath the blue suburban skies... Penny Lane