

Penny Lane (Beatles)

A F#m7 Bm7 E7
On Penny Lane there is a barber showing photographs
A F#m7 Am7
Of every head he's had the pleasure to know
Am Fmaj7 E^{sus4} E7
And all the people that come and go Stop and say hello

A F#m7 Bm7 E7 A F#m7 Am7
On the corner is a banker with a motorcar The little children laugh at him behind his back
Am Fmaj7 E7 D
And the banker never wears a mac In the pouring rain, very strange

G Bm C
Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes
G Bm C E7
Wet beneath the blue suburban skies I sit, and meanwhile back...

A F#m7 Bm7 E7
In Penny Lane there is a fireman with an hourglass
A F#m7 Am7
And in his pocket is a portrait of the queen
Am Fmaj7 E7 D
He likes to keep his fire engine clean It's a clean machine

G Bm C
Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes
G Bm C E7
Full of fish and finger pies In summer, meanwhile back...

A F#m7 Bm7 E7
In Penny Lane the barber shaves another customer
A F#m7 Am7
We see the banker sitting, waiting for a trim
Am Fmaj7 E^{sus4} E7 D
And then the fireman rushes in From the pouring rain, very strange

G Bm C
Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes
G Bm C
Wet beneath the blue suburban skies **[repeat last 2 lines]** G
Penny Lane!