

Penny Lane

The Beatles

In Penny Lane there is a barber showing
 photographs
 Of ev'ry head he's had the pleasure to know
 And all the people that come and go stop and say
 hello

On the corner is a banker with a motor car
 The little children laugh at him behind his back
 And the banker never wears a mac in 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

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

Instrumental Solo
 G Em Am D7
 G Em Gm
 Gm6 Eb D7 C

Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes
 Full of fish and finger pies in summer meanwhile
 back

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

Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes
 There beneath the blue suburban skies I sit and

D7
 Meanwhile back

Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes
 There beneath the blue suburban skies Penny Lane

