The Beatles - Penny Lane

[Verse 1]
```
         A                F#m             Bm          E7
In Penny Lane there is a barber showing photographs
         A                   F#m              Am
Of every head he's had the pleasure to have known
                                    F            E7         E
And all the people that come and go, stop and say hello
```

[Verse 2]
```
       A           F#m           Bm        E7
On the corner is a banker with a motor car
           A                  F#m             Am
The little children laugh at him behind his back
                               F          E7
And the banker never wears a mac in the pouring rain
D
Very strange
```

[Chorus]
```
      G             Bm             C
Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes
G                  Bm            C                E          E7
There beneath the blue suburban skies I sit and meanwhile back
```

[Verse 3]
```
         A                F#m             Bm
In Penny Lane there is a fireman with an hourglass
E7         A           F#m             Am
And in his pocket is a portrait of the Queen
                                    F             E7             E
He likes to keep his fire engine clean, it's a clean machine
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[Interlude] - A F#m Bm E7 | A F#m Am | F E7 E | D

[Chorus]
```
      G             Bm             C
Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes
  G                Bm     C               E          E7
A four of fish and finger pies in summer, meanwhile back
```

[Verse 4]
```
           A               F#m          Bm          E7
Behind the shelter in the middle of a roundabout
           A                 F#m             Am
The pretty nurse is selling poppies from a tray
                                          F             E7     E
And though she feels as if she's in a play, she is anyway
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[Verse 5]
```
         A                F#m             Bm       E7
In Penny Lane the barber shaves another customer
           A                F#m            Am
We see the banker sitting, waiting for a trim
                             F            E7
And then the fireman rushes in from the pouring rain
D
Very strange
```

[Chorus]
```
      G             Bm             C
Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes
G                 Bm            C                E          E7
There beneath the blue suburban skies I sit and meanwhile back.
```

[Outro]
```
      A             C#m            D
Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes
A                 C#m           D
There beneath the blue suburban skies
      A
Penny Lane
```