

# 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

