**Penny Lane** (Lennon/McCartney)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tGQgEAZztK4>

A F#m Bm E7

In Penny Lane there is a barber showing photographs

A F#m Am

of ev'ry head he's had the pleasure to know

F E7

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.

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

In Penny Lane there is a fireman with an hour glass.

And in his pocket is a portrait of the queen.

He likes to keep his fire engine clean, it's a clean machine.

Trumpet solo

Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes.

Full of fish and finger pies in summer meanwhile

Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes.

Wet beneath the blue suburban skies. I sit and meanwhile

Behind the shelter in the middle of the 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 trend

And then the fireman rushes in from the pouring rain, very strange.

Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes. …