You never give me your money - Beatles

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Ami7                   Dmi7 Dmi
You never give me your money
G                      C
you only give me your funny paper
Fmaj7                Dmi    E
and in the middle of negotiations
    Ami
you break down.
I never give you my number
I only give you my situation
and in the middle of investigation
I break down.   C G7
C               E7
Out of college money spent
Ami           C7
see no future pay no rent
F               G7
all the money's gone
           C  C7
nowhere to go.
Any jobber got the sack
monday morning turning back
yellow lorry slow
nowhere to go.
    Bb            F
But oh that magic feeling
           C
nowhere to go
Bb            F
oh that magic feeling
           C
nowhere to go, nowhere to go.
Bb F C
Ah ...
    H
One sweet dream
C           D        E7           A
pick up the bags and get in the limousine
D7                      G
soon we'll be away from here
D7                  G              A
step on the gas and wipe that tear away.
          H7         C      A
One sweet dream came true today
     C      A
came true today
     C      A
came true today yes it did.
C                  G
One two three four five six seven
A
all good children go to heaven ...
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