

You never give me your money - Beatles

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 ...