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## 7 Anexo

Letras de música dos *Beatles* analisadas nesta dissertação, organizadas em ordem alfabética:

- A day in the life
- A hard day's night
- Act Naturally
- Baby, you're a rich man
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- Birthday
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- Eleanor Rigby
- Glass onion
- Good morning, good morning
- Honey pie
- I am the walrus
- I'm down
- Lady Madonna
- Love you to
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- Magical Mystery Tour
- Mean Mr. Mustard
- Mr. Postman
- Money
- Norwegian wood
- Ob-la-di, ob-la-da
- Only a Northern song
- Paperback writer
- Penny Lane
- Piggies
- Revolution
- Roll Over Beethoven
- Sargent Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band
- Sargent Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band (reprise)
- She came in through the bathroom window
- She's leaving home
- Taxman
- The ballad of John and Yoko
- Ticket to ride
- Two of us
- When I'm sixty-four
- While my guitar gently weeps
- Within you, without you
- You never give me your money
- Your mother should know

**A day in the life****Lennon / McCartney**

I read the news today oh, boy  
 About a lucky man who made the  
 grade  
 And though the news was rather sad  
 Well, I just had to laugh  
 I saw the photograph  
 He blew his mind out in a car  
 He didn't notice that the lights had  
 changed  
 A crowd of people stood and stared  
 They'd seen his face before  
 Nobody was really sure if he was  
 from the House of Lords  
 I saw a film today oh, boy  
 The English army had just won the  
 war  
 A crowd of people turned away  
 But I just had to look  
 Having read the book  
 I love to turn you on.  
 Woke up, got out of bed  
 dragged a comb across my head  
 Found my way downstairs and drank  
 a cup  
 and looking up, I noticed I was late  
 Found my coat and grabbed my hat  
 Made the bus in seconds flat  
 Found my way upstairs and had a  
 smoke  
 Somebody spoke and I went into a  
 dream  
 I read the news today oh, boy  
 Four thousand holes in Blackburn,  
 Lancashire  
 And though the holes were rather  
 small  
 They had to count them all  
 Now they know how many holes it  
 takes to fill the Albert Hall  
 I'd love to turn you on

**A hard day's night****Lennon / McCartney**

It's been a hard day's night  
 And I've been working like a dog  
 It's been a hard day's night  
 I should be sleeping like a log  
 But when I get home to you  
 I find the things that you do  
 Will make me feel all right  
 You know I work all day  
 To get you money to buy you things  
 And it's worth it just to hear you say  
 You're gonna give me everything  
 So why I love to come home  
 'cause when I get you alone  
 You know I feel okay  
 When I'm home  
 everything seems to be all right  
 when I'm home  
 feeling you holding me tight, tight  
 Yeah, it's been a hard day's night  
 And I've been working like a dog  
 It's been a hard day's night  
 I should be sleeping like a log  
 But when I get home to you  
 I find the things that you do  
 Will make me feel all right, Oh!  
 So why I love to come home  
 'cause when I get you alone  
 You know I feel okay  
 When I'm home  
 Everything seems to be all right  
 when I'm home  
 feeling you holding me tight, all  
 through the night  
 Yeah, it's been a hard day's night  
 And I've been working like a dog  
 It's been a hard day's night  
 I should be sleeping like a log  
 But when I get home to you  
 I find the things that you do  
 Will make me feel all right  
 You know I feel all right  
 You know I feel all right

**Act naturally****Morrison / Russel**

They're gonna put me in the movies  
 They're gonna make a big star out of  
 me  
 We'll make a film about a man that's  
 sad and lonely  
 And all I gotta so is act naturally  
 Well, I'll bet you I'm gonna be a big  
 star  
 Might win an Oscar you can never  
 tell  
 The movies gonna make me a big  
 star  
 'Cause I can plat the part so well  
 Well I hope you come and see me in  
 the movies  
 Then I know that you will plainly see  
 The biggest fool that ever hit the big  
 time  
 And all I gotta do is act naturally  
 We'll make the scene about a man  
 that's sad and lonely  
 And beggin down upon his bended  
 knee  
 I'll play the part but I won't need  
 rehearsal  
 All I gotta do is act naturally  
 Well, I'll bet you I'm gonna be a big  
 star  
 Might win an Oscar you can never  
 tell  
 The movies gonna make me a big  
 star  
 'Cause I can plat the part so well  
 Well I hope you come and see me in  
 the movies  
 Then I know that you will plainly see  
 The biggest fool that ever hit the big  
 time  
 And all I gotta do is act naturally

**Baby, you're a rich man****Lennon / McCartney**

How does it feel to be  
 One of the beautiful people?  
 Now that you know who you are  
 What do you want to be?  
 And have you travelled very far?  
 Far as the eye can see.  
 How does it feel to be  
 One of the beautiful people?  
 How often have you been there?  
 Often enough to know.  
 What did you see, when you were  
 there?  
 Nothing that doesn't show.  
 Baby you're a rich man,  
 Baby you're a rich man,  
 Baby you're a rich man too.  
 You keep all your money in a big  
 brown bag inside a zoo.  
 What a thing to do.  
 Baby you're a rich man,  
 Baby you're a rich man,  
 Baby you're a rich man too.  
 How does it feel to be  
 One of the beautiful people?  
 Tuned to A natural E  
 Happy to be that way.  
 Now that you've found another key  
 What are you going to play?  
 Baby you're a rich man,  
 Baby you're a rich man,  
 Baby you're a rich man too.  
 You keep all your money in a big  
 brown bag inside a zoo.  
 What a thing to do.  
 Baby you're a rich man...

**Being for the benefit of Mr. Kite****Lennon / McCartney**

For the benefit of Mr. Kite  
 there will be a show tonight on  
 trampoline  
 The Hendersons will all be there  
 late of Pablo Fanques'fair, what a  
 scene  
 Over men and horses hoops and  
 garters  
 and lastly through a hogshead of real  
 fire  
 In this way Mr. K will challenge the  
 world

The celebrated Mr. K  
 performs his feats on Saturday at  
 Bishopsgate  
 The Hendersons will dance and sing  
 as Mr. Kite flies through the ring,  
 don't be late  
 Messers K. and H. assure the public  
 their production will be second to  
 none  
 And of course Henry the Horse  
 dances the waltz

The band begins at ten to six  
 when Mr. K performs his tricks  
 without a sound  
 And Mr. H will demonstrate  
 ten somersets he'll undertake on solid  
 ground  
 Having been some days in  
 preparation  
 a splendid time is guaranteed for all  
 And tonight Mr. Kite is topping the  
 bill

**Birthday****Lennon / McCartney**

You say it's your birthday  
 It's my birthday too, yeah  
 They say it's you birthday  
 We're gonna have a good time  
 I'm glad it's your birthday  
 Happy birthday to you

Yes we're going to a party, party  
 Yes we're going to a party, party  
 Yes we're going to a party, party

I would like you to dance (birthday)  
 Take a cha-cha-cha-chance  
 (birthday)  
 I would like you to dance (birthday)  
 Ooo, dance, yeah

I would like you to dance (birthday)  
 Take a cha-cha-cha-chance  
 (birthday)  
 I would like you to dance (birthday)  
 Ooo, dance

You say it's your birthday  
 It's my birthday too, yeah  
 They say it's you birthday  
 We're gonna have a good time  
 I'm glad it's your birthday  
 Happy birthday to you  
 Happy birthday to you

**Can't buy me love****Lennon / McCartney**

Can't buy me love, love  
 Can't buy me love  
 I'll buy you a diamond ring my friend  
 If it makes you feel all right  
 I'll get you anything my friend  
 If it makes you feel all right  
 'Cause I don't care too much for  
 money  
 For money can't buy me love  
 I'll give you all I've got to give  
 If you say you love me too  
 I may not have a lot to give  
 but what I've got I'll give to you  
 For I don't care too much for money  
 For money can't buy me love  
 Can't buy me love  
 Everybody tells me so  
 Can't buy me love  
 No, no ,no, no  
 Say you don't need no diamond ring  
 And I'll be satisfied  
 Tell me that you want those kind of  
 things  
 that money just can't buy  
 For I don't care too much for money  
 For money can't buy me love  
 Can't buy me love  
 Everybody tells me so  
 Can't buy me love  
 No, no ,no, no  
 Say you don't need no diamond ring  
 And I'll be satisfied  
 Tell me that you want those kind of  
 things  
 that money just can't buy  
 For I don't care too much for money  
 For money can't buy me love  
 Ooh, can't buy me love, love  
 Can't buy me love, no

**Doctor Robert****Lennon / McCartney**

Ring, my friend I said you'd call  
 Doctor Robert  
 Day or night he'll be there any time  
 at all  
 Doctor Robert  
 Doctor Robert  
 You're a new and better man  
 He help you to understand  
 He does everything he can  
 Doctor Robert  
 If you're down he'll pick you up  
 Doctor Robert  
 Take a drink from his special cup  
 Doctor Robert  
 Doctor Robert  
 He's a man you must believe  
 Helping anyone in need  
 No one can succeed like  
 Doctor Robert  
 Well, well, well, you're feeling fine  
 Well, well, well, he'll make you  
 Doctor Robert  
 My friend works for the National  
 Health  
 Doctor Robert  
 Don't pay money just to see yourself  
 Doctor Robert  
 Doctor Robert  
 You're a new and better man  
 He help you to understand  
 He does everything he can  
 Doctor Robert  
 Well, well, well, you're feeling fine  
 Well, well, well, he'll make you  
 Doctor Robert  
 Ring, my friend I said you'd call  
 Doctor Robert  
 Doctor Robert



**Drive my car****Lennon / McCartney**

Asked a girl what she wanted to be  
 She said "baby can't you see  
 I wanna be famous, a star of the  
 screen  
 But you do something in between"

"Baby, you can drive my car  
 yes, I'm gonna be a star  
 Baby you can drive my car  
 And maybe I'll love you"

I told that girl that my prospects were  
 good  
 And she said "baby it's understood  
 Working for peanuts is all very fine  
 But I can show you a better time"

"Baby, you can drive my car  
 yes, I'm gonna be a star  
 Baby you can drive my car  
 And maybe I'll love you"  
 Beep beep mm beep beep, yeah

"Baby, you can drive my car  
 yes, I'm gonna be a star  
 Baby you can drive my car  
 And maybe I'll love you"

I told that girl I could start right away  
 And she said "listen baby I've got  
 something to say  
 I got no car and it's breaking my  
 heart  
 But I've found a driver and that's a  
 start

"Baby, you can drive my car  
 yes, I'm gonna be a star  
 Baby you can drive my car  
 And maybe I'll love you"  
 Beep beep mm beep beep, yeah  
 Beep beep mm beep beep, yeah  
 Beep beep mm beep beep, yeah

**Eleanor Rigby****Lennon / McCartney**

Ah, look at all the lonely people  
 Ah, look at all the lonely people  
 Eleanor Rigby, picks up the rice  
 in the church where a wedding has  
 been

Lives in a dream  
 Waits at the window, wearing the  
 face  
 that she keeps in a jar by the door  
 Who is it for

All the lonely people  
 Where do they all come from?  
 All the lonely people  
 Where do they all belong?

Father McKenzie, writing the words  
 of a sermon that no one will hear  
 No one comes near  
 Look at him working, darning his  
 socks  
 in the night when there's nobody  
 there  
 What does he care

All the lonely people  
 Where do they all come from?  
 All the lonely people  
 Where do they all belong?

Ah, look at all the lonely people  
 Ah, look at all the lonely people

Eleanor Rigby, died in the church  
 and was buried along with her name  
 Nobody came  
 Father McKenzie, wiping the dirt  
 from his hands as he walks from the  
 grave  
 No one was saved

All the lonely people  
 Where do they all come from?  
 All the lonely people  
 Where do they all belong?

**Glass onion****Lennon / McCartney**

I told you about strawberry fields  
 You know the place where nothing is  
 real  
 Well here's another place you can go  
 Where everything flows  
 Looking through the bent backed  
 tulips  
 To see how the other half live  
 Looking through a glass onion

I told you about the walrus and me,  
 man  
 You know that we're as close as can  
 be, man  
 Well here's another clue for you all  
 The walrus is Paul  
 Standing on the cast iron shore, yeah  
 Lady Madonna trying to make ends  
 meet, yeah  
 Looking through a glass onion  
 Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah  
 Looking through a glass onion

I told you about the fool on the hill  
 I tell you man he's living there still  
 Well here's another place you can be  
 Listen to me  
 Fixing a hole in the ocean  
 Tryin' to make a dovetail joint  
 Looking through a glass onion

**Good morning, good morning****Lennon / McCartney**

Good morning good morning  
 good morning good morning  
 good morning  
 Nothing to do to save his life  
 call his wife in  
 Nothing say but what a day  
 how's your but been  
 Nothing to do, it's up to you  
 I've got noting to say but it's O.K.  
 Good morning good morning  
 good morning  
 Going to work don't want to go  
 feeling low down  
 Heading for home you start to roam  
 then you're in town  
 Everybody knows there's nothing  
 doing  
 Everything is closed, it's like a ruin  
 Everyone you see is half asleep  
 And you're on your own, you're in  
 the street  
 After a while you start to smile  
 now you feel cool  
 Then you decide to take a walk by  
 the old school  
 Nothing has changed it's still the  
 same  
 I've got nothing to say but it's O.K.  
 Good morning good morning  
 good morning  
 People running 'round it's five  
 o'clock  
 Everywhere in town it's getting dark  
 Everyone you see is full of life  
 It's time for tea and meet the wife  
 Somebody needs to know the time  
 glad that I'm here  
 Watching the skirts you start to flirt  
 no you're in gear  
 Go to a show you hope she goes  
 I've got nothing to say but it's O.K.  
 Good morning good morning

**Honey pie****Lennon / McCartney**

She was a working girl  
 North of England way  
 Now she's in the big time  
 In the USA  
 And if she could only gear me  
 this is what I'd say

Honey pie, you are making me crazy  
 I'm in love, but I'm lazy  
 So won't you please home

Oh, Honey Pie  
 My position is tragic  
 Come and show me the magic  
 of you Hollywood song

You became a legend of the silver  
 screen  
 And now the thought of meeting you  
 makes me weak in the knee

Oh, honey pie  
 You are driving me frantic  
 Sail across the Atlantic  
 To be where you belong  
 Honey pie, come back to me

Will the wind that blew her boat  
 across the sea  
 kindly send her sailing back to me  
 T. T. Tee, Now honey pie  
 You are making me crazy  
 I'm in love but I'm lazy  
 Son won't you please come home  
 Honey pie, come back to me  
 Come, come back to me, Honey pie  
 ha, ha, ha  
 Honey pie, honey pie

**I am the walrus****Lennon / McCartney**

I am he as you are he as you are me and  
 we are all together.

See how they run like pigs from a gun,  
 see how they fly.

I'm crying.

Sitting on a cornflake, waiting for the  
 van to come.

Corporation tee-shirt, stupid bloody  
 Tuesday.

Man, you been a naughty boy, you let  
 your face grow long.

I am the eggman, they are the eggmen.

I am the walrus, goo goo g'joob.

Mister City Policeman sitting

Pretty little policemen in a row.

See how they fly like Lucy in the Sky,  
 see how they run.

I'm crying, I'm crying.

I'm crying, I'm crying.

Yellow matter custard, dripping from a  
 dead dog's eye.

Crabalocker fishwife, pornographic  
 priestess,

Boy, you been a naughty girl you let  
 your knickers down.

I am the eggman, they are the eggmen.

I am the walrus, goo goo g'joob.

Sitting in an English garden waiting for  
 the sun.

If the sun don't come, you get a tan

From standing in the English rain.

I am the eggman, they are the eggmen.

I am the walrus, goo goo g'joob g'goo  
 goo g'joob.

Expert textpert choking smokers,

Don't you thing the joker laughs at you?

See how they smile like pigs in a sty,

See how they snied.

I'm crying.

Semolina pilchard, climbing up the  
 Eiffel Tower.

Elementary penguin singing Hari  
 Krishna.

Man, you should have seen them kicking  
 Edgar Allan Poe.

I am the eggman, they are the eggmen.

I am the walrus, goo goo g'joob g'goo  
 goo g'joob.

Goo goo g'joob g'goo goo g'joob g'goo.

**I'm down****Lennon / McCartney**

You telling lies thinking I can't see  
You don't cry 'cos you're laughing  
at me

I'm down (I'm really down)  
I'm down (Down on the ground)  
I'm down (I'm really down)  
How can you laugh when you know  
I'm down  
(How can you laugh) When you  
know I'm down.

Man buys ring woman throws it  
away  
Same damn thing happens everyday  
I'm down (I'm really down)  
I'm down (Down on the ground)  
I'm down (I'm really down)  
How can you laugh when you know  
I'm down  
(How can you laugh) When you  
know I'm down.

We're all alone and there's nobody  
else  
You still moan: "Keep your hands to  
yourself!"  
I'm down (I'm really down)  
I'm down (Down on the ground)  
I'm down (I'm really down)  
How can you laugh when you know  
I'm down  
(How can you laugh) When you  
know I'm down.

Don't you know that I'm down (I'm  
really down)  
Don't you know that I'm down (I'm  
really down)  
Down on the ground (I'm really  
down)  
Don't you know that I'm down (I'm  
really down)  
Down, down, down.

**Lady Madonna****Lennon / McCartney**

Lady Madonna, children at your feet.  
Wonder how you manage to make  
ends meet.

Who finds the money? When you  
pay the rent?  
Did you think that money was  
heaven sent?

Friday night arrives without a  
suitcase.  
Sunday morning creep in like a nun.  
Monday's child has learned to tie his  
bootlace.  
See how they run.

Lady Madonna, baby at your breast.  
Wonder how you manage to feed the  
rest.

See how they run.  
Lady Madonna, lying on the bed,  
Listen to the music playing in your  
head.

Tuesday afternoon is never ending.  
Wednesday morning papers didn't  
come.  
Thursday night you stockings needed  
mending.  
See how they run.

Lady Madonna, children at your feet.  
Wonder how you manage to make  
ends meet.

**Love you to****Harrison**

Each day just goes so fast  
 I turn around, it's past  
 You don't get time to hang a sign on  
 me  
 Love me while you can  
 Before I'm a dead old man

A life time is so short  
 A new one can't be bought  
 But what you've got means such a lot  
 to me  
 Make love all day long  
 Make love singing songs

Make love all day long  
 Make love singing songs

There's people standing round  
 Who'll screw you in the ground  
 They'll fill you in with all their sins,  
 you'll see

I'll make love to you  
 If you want me to

**Lovely Rita****Lennon / McCartney**

Lovely Rita meter maid  
 nothing can come between us  
 When it gets dark I tow your heart  
 away

Standing by a parking meter  
 when I caught a glimpse of Rita  
 Filling in a ticket in her little white  
 book  
 In a cap she looked much older  
 And the bag across her shoulder  
 Made her look a little like a military  
 man

Lovely Rita meter maid  
 may I inquire discreetly  
 When are you free to take some tea  
 with me

Took her out and tried to win her  
 had a laugh and over dinner  
 Told her I would really like to see  
 her again  
 Got the bill and Rita paid it  
 Took her home and nearly made it  
 Sitting on a sofa with a sister or two

Lovely Rita meter maid  
 where would I be without you  
 give us a wink and make me think of  
 you

Lovely meter maid  
 Rita meter maid  
 oh, Lovely Rita meter, meter maid

**Magical Mystery Tour****Lennon / McCartney**

Roll up, roll up for the mystery tour.  
 Roll up, roll up for the mystery tour.  
 Roll up and that's an invitation, roll  
 up for the mystery tour.  
 Roll up to make a reservation, roll up  
 for the mystery tour.  
 The magical mystery tour is waiting  
 to take you away,  
 Waiting to take you away.

Roll up, roll up for the mystery tour.  
 Roll up, roll up for the mystery tour.  
 Roll up we've got everything we  
 need, roll up for the mystery tour.  
 Roll up satisfaction guaranteed, roll  
 up for the mystery tour.  
 The magical mystery tour is hoping  
 to take you away,  
 Hoping to take you away.

Roll up, roll up for the mystery tour.  
 Roll up, roll up for the mystery tour.  
 Roll up and that's an invitation, roll  
 up for the mystery tour.  
 Roll up to make a reservation, roll up  
 for the mystery tour.  
 The magical mystery tour is coming  
 to take you away,  
 Coming to take you away.  
 The magical mystery tour is dying to  
 take you away,  
 Dying to take you away, take you  
 away.

**Mean Mr. Mustard****Lennon / McCartney**

Mean Mr. Mustard sleeps in the park  
 shaves in the dark, tries to save paper  
 Sleeps in a hole in the road  
 Saving up to buy him some clothes  
 Keeps a ten bob note up his nose  
 Such a mean old man  
 Such a mean old man

His sister Pam works in a shop  
 she never stops, she's a go getter  
 Takes him out to look at the Queen  
 Only place that he's ever been  
 Always shouts out something  
 obscene  
 Such a dirty old man  
 Dirty old man

**Mr. Postman****Dobbin /Garrett /Garman /Brianbert**

Oh yes, wait just a minute mister  
postman  
Wait, wait mister postman  
(Mister postman look and see)  
(If there's a letter in the bag for me)  
Please mister postman  
(I've been waiting a long long time)  
(Since I heard from that girl of mine)  
There must be some mail today  
From my girlfriend so far away  
Please mister postman look and see  
If there's a letter, a letter for me  
I've been standing here waiting  
Mister Postman  
So patiently for just a card  
or just a letter  
Saying she's returning home to me  
Please Mister Postman  
(Mister postman look and see)  
(If there's a letter in the bag for me)  
Please mister postman  
(I've been waiting a long long time)  
(Since I heard from that girl of mine)  
So many days you past me by  
See the tears standing in my eyes  
You didn't stop to make me feel  
better  
By leaving me a card or letter  
Mister Postman, look and see  
Is there a letter, yeah, for me  
I've been waiting such a long long  
time  
Since I heard from that girl of mine  
You gotta, wait a minute wait a  
minute  
Wait a minute wait a minute  
(you gotta) check and see one more  
time for me  
You gotta, wait a minute wait a  
minute  
Mister Postman,  
deliver the letter, the sooner the  
better

**Money****Bradfor / Gordy**

The best things in life are free  
But you can keep them for the birds  
and bees  
Now give me money  
That's what I want  
That's what I want, yeah  
That's what I want  
  
You're lovin' gives me a thrill  
But you're lovin' don't pay my bills  
Now give me money  
That's what I want  
That's what I want, yeah  
That's what I want  
  
Money don't get everything it's true  
What it don't get, I can't use  
Now give me money  
That's what I want  
That's what I want, yeah  
That's what I want, wah  
  
Money don't get everything it's true  
What it don't get, I can't use  
Now give me money  
That's what I want  
That's what I want, yeah  
That's what I want  
  
Well now give me money  
Ow, money  
Wow, yeah, I wanna be free  
Oh I want money  
That's what I want  
That's what I want, well  
Now give me money  
ow, money  
Wow, yeah, you need money  
now, give me money  
That's what I want, yeah  
that's what I want, yeah

**Norwegian wood****Lennon / McCartney**

I once had a girl  
 Or should I say she once had me  
 She showed me get room  
 Isn't it good Norwegian wood?  
 She asked me to stay  
 And she told me to sit anywhere  
 So I looked around  
 And I noticed there wasn't a chair  
 I sat on a rug biding my time  
 drinking her wine  
 We talked until two and then she said  
 "it's time for bed"

She told me she worked  
 in the morning and started to laugh  
 I told her I didn't  
 and crawled off to sleep in the bath  
 And when I awoke I was alone  
 This bird had flown  
 So I lit a fire  
 Isn't it good Norwegian wood?

**Ob-la-di, ob-la-da****Lennon / McCartney**

Desmond has a barrow in the  
 marketplace  
 Molly is the singer in a band  
 Desmond say to Molly, girl I like  
 you face  
 And Molly says this as she takes him  
 be the hand

**Refrão:**

Ob-la-di, ob-la-da,  
 Life goes on, bra  
 La la how the life goes on  
 Ob-la-di, ob-la-da  
 Life goes on, bra  
 La la how the life goes on

Desmond take a trolley to the  
 jewelers store  
 Buys a twenty carat golden ring, (rin-  
 ring)  
 Takes it back to Molly waiting at the  
 door  
 And as he gives it to her she begins  
 to sing (sin-sing)

**Refrão**

Yeah, In a couple of years they  
 have built a home sweet home  
 With a couple of kids running in the  
 yard  
 of Desmond and Molly Jones  
 Happy ever after in the market place  
 Desmond lets the children lend a  
 hand  
 Molly stays at home and does her  
 pretty face  
 And in the evening she's a singer  
 with the band

**Refrão**

Happy ever after in the market place  
 Molly lets the children lend a hand  
 Desmond stays at home and does his  
 pretty face  
 And in the evening she's a singer  
 with the band

**Refrão**



**Only a Northern song****Harrison**

If you're listening to this song  
 You may think the chords are going  
 wrong  
 But they're not  
 He just wrote it like that

When you're listening late at night  
 You may think the bands are not  
 quite right  
 But they are  
 They just play it like that

It doesn't really matter what chords I  
 play  
 What words I say or time of day it is  
 As it's only a Northern Song

It doesn't really matter what clothes I  
 wear  
 or how I fare or if my hair is brown  
 When it's only a Northern Song

If you think the harmony  
 Is a little dark and out of key  
 You're correct  
 There's nobody there  
 And I told you there's no one there

**Paperback writer****Lennon / McCartney**

Paperback Writer.....  
 Dear Sir or Madam, will you read my  
 book?  
 It took me years to write, will you  
 take a look?  
 Based on a novel by a man named  
 Lear  
 And I need a job, so I want to be a  
 paperback writer,  
 Paperback writer.  
 It's the dirty story of a dirty man  
 And his clinging wife doesn't  
 understand.  
 His son is working for the Daily  
 Mail,  
 It's a steady job but he wants to be a  
 paperback writer,  
 Paperback writer.  
 Paperback writer  
 It's a thousand pages, give or take a  
 few,  
 I'll be writing more in a week or two.  
 I can make it longer if you like the  
 style,  
 I can change it round and I want to  
 be a paperback writer,  
 Paperback writer.  
 If you really like it you can have the  
 rights,  
 It could make a million for you  
 overnight.  
 If you must return it, you can send it  
 here  
 But I need a break and I want to be a  
 paperback writer,  
 Paperback writer.  
 Paperback writer  
 Paperback writer – paperback writer  
 Paperback writer – paperback writer.

**Penny Lane****Lennon / McCartney**

In Penny Lane there is a barber  
 showing photographs  
 Of every head he's had the pleasure  
 to know.  
 And all the people that come and go  
 Stop and say hello.  
 the corner is a banker with a  
 motorcar,  
 The little children laugh at him  
 behind his back.  
 And the banker never wears a mack  
 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.  
 Penny Lane is in my ears and in my  
 eyes.  
 A four 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 tho' 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 meanwhile back.

**Piggies****Harrison**

Have you see the little piggies  
 crawling in the dirt  
 And for all the little piggies  
 Life is getting worse  
 Always having dirt  
 to play around in

Have you see the bigger piggies  
 In their starched white shirts  
 You will find the bigger piggies  
 Stirring up the dirt  
 Always have clean shirts  
 to play around in

In their sties with all their backing  
 They don't care what goes on around  
 In their eyes there's something  
 lacking  
 What they need's a darn good  
 whacking

Everywhere there's lots of piggies  
 Living piggy lives  
 You can see them out for dinner  
 With their piggy wives  
 Clutching forks and knives  
 to eat their bacon

One more time

**Revolution****Lennon / McCartney**

You say you want a revolution  
 Well, you know  
 We all want to change the world  
 You tell me that it's evolution  
 Well, you know  
 We all want to change the world  
 But when you talk about destruction  
 Don't you know that you can count  
 me out  
 Don't you know it's gonna be all right  
 Don't you know it's gonna be all right  
 Don't you know it's gonna be all right  
 You say you got a real solution  
 Well, you know  
 We'd all love to see the plan  
 You ask me for a contribution  
 Well, you know  
 We're doing what we can  
 But when you want money  
 for people with minds that hate  
 All I can tell is brother you have to  
 wait  
 Don't you know it's gonna be all right  
 Don't you know it's gonna be all right  
 Don't you know it's gonna be all right  
 You say you'll change the  
 constitution  
 Well, you know  
 We all want to change your head  
 You tell me it's the institution  
 Well, you know  
 You better free you mind instead  
 But if you go carrying pictures of  
 chairman Mao  
 You ain't going to make it with  
 anyone anyhow  
 Don't you know it's gonna be all right  
 Don't you know it's gonna be all right  
 Don't you know it's gonna be all right  
 Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah  
 all right, all right, all right  
 all right, all right, all right  
 all right, all right, all right  
 all right, all right

**Roll over Beethoven****Berry**

Well gonna write a little letter  
 Gonna mail it to my local D.J.  
 It's a rockin' little record  
 I want my jockey to play  
 Roll over Beethoven  
 I gotta hear it again today  
 You know my temperature's risin'  
 and the jukebox's blowin' a fuse  
 My hearts beatin' rhythm  
 and my soul keeps singing the blues  
 Roll over Beethoven  
 and tell Tchaikovsky the news  
 I got a rockin' pneumonia  
 I need a shot of rhythm and blues  
 I think I got it off the writer  
 sittin' down by the rhythm review  
 Roll over Beethoven  
 we're rockin' in two by two  
 Well if you fell you like it  
 Get your lover and reel and rock it  
 roll it over and move on up  
 just jump around and reel and rock it  
 roll it over  
 Roll over Beethoven  
 a rockin' in two by two , oh  
 Well early in the mornin'  
 I'm a givin' you the warnin'  
 Don't you step on my blue suede  
 shoes  
 Hey little little  
 gonna play my fiddle  
 Ain't got nothing to lost  
 Roll over Beethoven  
 and tell Tchaikovsky the news  
 You know she winks like a glow  
 worm  
 Dance like a spinnin' top  
 She got a crazy partner  
 oughta see 'em reel an rock  
 Long as she's got a dime  
 the music will never stop  
 Roll over Beethoven  
 and dig these rhythm and blues

**Sgt. Pepper's Lonely****Hearts Club Band****Lennon / McCartney**

It was twenty years ago today  
 Sgt. Pepper taught the band to play  
 They've been going in and out of  
 style  
 But they're guaranteed to raise a  
 smile  
 So may I introduce to you  
 the act you've know for all these  
 years  
 Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Heart's Club  
 Band

We're Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Heart's  
 Club Band  
 We hope you will enjoy the show  
 Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Heart's Club  
 Band  
 Sit back and let the evening go  
 Sgt. Pepper's Lonely, Sgt. Pepper's  
 Lonely  
 Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Heart's Club  
 Band  
 It's wonderful to be here  
 It's certainly a thrill  
 You're such a lovely audience  
 We'd like to take you home with us  
 We'd love to take you home

I don't really want to stop the show  
 But I thought you might like to know  
 that the singers going to sing a some  
 And he wants you all the sing along  
 So may I introduce to you  
 The one and only Billy Shears  
 Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Heart's Club  
 Band

**Sgt. Pepper's Lonely****Hearts Club Band (reprise)****Lennon / McCartney**

We're Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Heart's  
 Club Band  
 we hope you will enjoy the show  
 Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Heart's Club  
 Band  
 We're sorry but it's time to go  
 Sgt. Pepper's Lonely, Sgt. Pepper's  
 Lonely  
 Sgt. Pepper's Lonely, Sgt. Pepper's  
 Lonely

Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Heart's Club  
 Band  
 We'd like to thank you once again  
 Sgt. Pepper's one and only Lonely  
 Heart's Club Band  
 It's getting very near the end  
 Sgt. Pepper's Lonely, Sgt. Pepper's  
 Lonely  
 Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Heart's Club  
 Band

**She came in through  
the bathroom window  
Lennon / McCartney**

She came in through the bathroom  
window  
protected by a silver spoon  
But now she sucks her thumb and  
wonders  
By the banks of her own lagoon

Didn't anybody tell her  
Didn't anybody see  
Sunday's on the phone to Monday  
Tuesday's on the phone to me

She said she's always been a dancer  
She worked at fifteen clubs a day  
And though she thought I knew the  
answer  
Well I knew what I could not say

And so I quit the Police Department  
And got myself a steady job  
And though she tried her best to help  
me  
She could steal, but she could not rob

Didn't anybody tell her  
Didn't anybody see  
Sunday's on the phone to Monday  
Tuesday's on the phone to me  
Oh, yeah

**She's leaving home  
Lennon / McCartney**

Wednesday morning at five o'clock  
as the day begins  
Silently closing her bedroom door  
Leaving the note that she hoped  
would say more  
She goes downstairs to the kitchen  
clutching her handkerchief  
Quietly turning the back door key  
Stepping outside she is free  
She (we gave her most of our lives)  
is leaving (sacrificed most of our  
lives)  
home (we gave her everything  
money could buy)  
She's leaving home after living alone  
for so many years (bye bye)  
Father snores as his wife gets into  
her dressing gown  
Picks up the letter that's lying there  
Standing alone at the top of the stairs  
She breaks down and cries to her  
husband  
Daddy our baby's gone  
Why would she treat us so  
thoughtlessly  
How could she do this to me  
She (We never thought of ourselves)  
is leaving (never a thought for  
ourselves)  
home (we struggled hard all our lives  
to get by)  
She's leaving home after living alone  
for so many years (bye bye)  
Friday morning at nine o'clock she is  
far away  
Waiting to keep the appointment she  
made  
Meeting a man from the motor trade  
She (what did we do that was wrong)  
is having (we didn't know it was  
wrong)  
fun (fun is the one thing that money  
can't buy)  
Something inside that was always  
denied for so many years (bye bye)  
She's leaving home (bye bye)

**Taxman**  
**Harrison**

Let me tell you how it will be  
There's one for you, nineteen for me  
'cause I'm the taxman,  
yeah, I'm the taxman

Should five percent appear too small  
Be thankful I don't take it all  
'cause I'm the taxman,  
yeah, I'm the taxman

If you drive a car, I'll tax the street  
If you try to sit, I'll tax your seat  
If you get too cold, I'll tax the heat  
If you take a walk, I'll tax your feet  
Taxman

'Cause I'm the taxman,  
Yeah, I'm the taxman

Don't ask me what I want it for  
If you don't want to pay some more  
'cause I'm the taxman,  
yeah, I'm the taxman

Now my advice for those who die  
Declare the pennies on your eyes  
'cause I'm the taxman,  
yeah, I'm the taxman  
And you're working for no one but  
me

**The ballad of John and Yoko**  
**Lennon / McCartney**

Standing in the dock at Southampton,  
Trying to get to Holland or France.  
The man in the mac said, "You've got to  
turn back".  
You know they didn't even give us a  
chance.

**Refrão:**

Christ you know it ain't easy,  
You know how hard it can be.  
The way things are going  
They're going to crucify me.

Finally made the plane into Paris,  
Honey mooning down by the Seine.  
Peter Brown called to say,  
"You can make it O.K.,  
You can get married in Gibraltar, near  
Spain".

**Refrão**

Drove from Paris to the Amsterdam  
Hilton,  
Talking in our beds for a week.  
The newspapers said, "Say what you  
doing in bed?"  
I said, "We're only trying to get us some  
peace".

**Refrão**

Saving up your money for a rainy day,  
Giving all your clothes to charity.  
Last night the wife said,  
"Oh boy, when you're dead  
You don't take nothing with you  
But your soul - think!"  
Made a lightning trip to Vienna,  
eating chocolate cake in a bag.  
The newspapers said, "She's gone to his  
head,  
They look just like two gurus in drag".

**Refrão**

Caught an early plane back to London.  
Fifty acorns tied in a sack.  
The men from the press said, "We wish  
you success,  
It's good to have the both of you back".

**Refrão**

**Ticket to ride****Lennon / McCartney**

I think I'm gonna be sad, I think it's  
today, Yeah  
The girl that's driving me mad is  
going away

**Refrão:**

She's got a ticket to ride  
She's got a ticket to ride  
She's got a ticket to ride  
but she don't care

She said that living with me is  
bringing her down, yeah  
For she would never be free when I  
was around

**Refrão**

I don't know why she's riding so high  
She ought to think right  
She ought to do right by me  
Before she gets to saying goodbye  
She ought to think right  
She ought to do right by me  
I think I'm gonna be sad, I think it's  
today, Yeah

The girl that's driving me mad is  
going away, yeah, oh

**Refrão**

I don't know why she's riding so high  
She ought to think right  
She ought to do right by me  
Before she gets to saying goodbye  
She ought to think right  
She ought to do right by me  
She said that living with me is  
bringing her down, yeah  
For she would never be free when I  
was around  
She's got a ticket to ride  
She's got a ticket to ride  
She's got a ticket to ride  
but she don't care  
My baby don't care

**Two of us****Lennon / McCartney**

Two of us riding nowhere  
spending someone's hard earned pay  
You and me Sunday driving  
Not arriving on our way back home  
We're on our way back home  
We're on our way home  
We're going home

Two of us sending postcards  
writing letters on my wall  
You and me burning matches  
lifting latches on our way back home  
We're on our way back home  
We're on our way home  
We're going home

You and I have memories  
longer that that road  
that stretches out ahead

Two of us wearing raincoats  
standing solo in the sun  
You and me chasing paper  
getting nowhere on our way back  
home  
We're on our way back home  
We're on our way home  
We're going home

You and I have memories  
longer that that road  
that stretches out ahead

Two of us wearing raincoats  
standing solo in the sun  
You and me chasing paper  
getting nowhere on our way back  
home  
We're on our way back home  
We're on our way home  
We're going home  
We're going home

**When I'm sixty-four****Lennon / McCartney**

When I get older losing my hair  
 many years from now  
 will you still be sending me a  
 valentine  
 birthday greeting, bottle of wine  
 If I'd been out till quarter to three  
 would you lock the door  
 Will you still need me  
 Will you still feed me  
 When I'm sixty-four

You'll be older too  
 And if you say the word  
 I could stay with you

I could be handy mending a fuse  
 when your light have gone  
 You can knit a sweater by the  
 fireside  
 Sunday mornings, go for a ride  
 Doing the garden, digging the weeds  
 Who could ask for more  
 Will you still need me  
 Will you still feed me  
 When I'm sixty-four

Every summer we can rent a cottage  
 on the  
 Isle of Wight, if it's not too dear  
 We shall scrimp and save  
 Grandchildren on your knee  
 Vera, Chuck, and Dave

Send me a postcard, drop me a line  
 stating point of view  
 indicate precisely what you mean to  
 say  
 yours sincerely wasting away  
 Give me your answer fill in a form  
 mine forever more  
 Will you still need me  
 Will you still feed me  
 When I'm sixty-four

**While my guitar gently weeps****Harrison**

I look at you all see the love there  
 that's sleeping  
 While my guitar gently weeps  
 I look at the floor and I see it need  
 sweeping  
 Still my guitar gently weeps

I don't know why nobody told you  
 how to unfold you love  
 I don't know how someone  
 controlled you  
 they bought and sold you

I look at the world and I notice it's  
 turning  
 While my guitar gently weeps  
 With every mistake we must surely  
 be learning  
 Still my guitar gently weeps

I don't know how you were diverted  
 you were perverted too  
 I don't know how you were inverted  
 no on altered you

I look at you all see the love there  
 that's sleeping  
 While my guitar gently weeps  
 I look at you all  
 Still my guitar gently weeps

Oh, oh, oh  
 oh oh oh oh oh oh oh  
 oh oh, oh oh, oh oh  
 Yeah yeah yeah yeah  
 yeah yeah yeah yeah



**Within you, without you****Harrison**

We were talking  
 about the space between us all  
 and people who hide themselves  
 behind a wall of illusion  
 never glimpse the truth  
 then it's far too late  
 when they pass away

We were talking  
 about the love we all could share  
 When we find it  
 to try our best to hold it there  
 with our love, with our love  
 we could save the world  
 if they only knew

Try to realize it's all within yourself  
 no one else can make you change  
 And to see you're really only very  
 small  
 and life flows on within you and  
 without you

We were talking  
 about the love that's gone so cold  
 and the people who gain the world  
 and lose their soul  
 They don't know, they can't see  
 Are you one of them

When you've seen beyond yourself  
 then you may find  
 peace of mind is waiting there  
 And the time will come  
 when you see we're all one  
 and life flows on within you and  
 without you

**You never give me your money****Lennon / McCartney**

You never give me your money  
 you only give me you funny paper  
 And in the middle of negotiation you  
 break down

I never give you my number  
 I only give you my situation  
 And in the middle of investigation I  
 break down

Out of college money spent  
 See no future, pay no rent  
 All the money's gone, nowhere to go  
 Any jobber got the sack  
 Monday morning turning back  
 Yellow lorry slow, nowhere to go

But oh, that magic feeling  
 Nowhere to go  
 Oh, that magic feeling  
 nowhere to go  
 nowhere to go  
 Ah, Ooo, Ah, Ooo, Ah

One sweet dream  
 Pick up the bags and get in the  
 limousine  
 Soon we'll be away from here  
 Step on the gas and wipe that tear  
 away

One sweet dream  
 Came true today  
 Came true today  
 Came true today

One two three four five six seven  
 All good children go to heaven

## **Your mother should know**

**Lennon / McCartney**

Let's all get up and dance to a song  
 That was a hit before your mother  
 was born.  
 Though she was born a long, long  
 time ago  
 Your mother should know (Your  
 mother should...)  
 Your mother should know (...know.)  
 Sing it again.  
 Let's all get up and dance to a song  
 That was a hit before your mother  
 was born.  
 Though she was born a long, long  
 time ago  
 Your mother should know (Your  
 mother should...)  
 Your mother should know (...know.)  
 Lift up your hearts and sing me a  
 song  
 That was a hit before your mother  
 was born.  
 Though she was born a long, long  
 time ago  
 Your mother should know (Your  
 mother should...)  
 Your mother should know (Aaaah.)  
 Your mother should know (Your  
 mother should...)  
 Your mother should know (Aaaah.)  
 Sing it again.  
 Da-da-da-da...  
 Though she was born a long, long  
 time ago  
 Your mother should know (Your  
 mother should...)  
 Your mother should know (Yeah.)  
 Your mother should know (Your  
 mother should...)  
 Your mother should know (Yeah.)  
 Your mother should know (Your  
 mother should...)  
 Your mother should know (Yeah.)