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"

On the corner is a banker with a motorcar, and 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

Interlude: 2nd verse

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 meanwhile back

Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes

There, beneath the blue suburban skies, Penny Lane
PENNY LANE - Lennon and McCartney

4/4  1...2...123

F        Gm7       C7        F        Fm7
In Penny Lane, there is a barber showing photographs of every head he's had the pleasure to know
Dm7b5    DbMA7    C7sus    C7    C7sus    C7
And all the people that come and go, stop and say, "Hello"

F        Gm7       C7        F        Fm7
On the corner is a banker with a motorcar, and little children laugh at him behind his back
Dm7b5    DbMA7    C7sus    C7    Bb
And the banker never wears a mac in the pouring rain, very strange

Eb       Gm        Ab
Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes
Eb       Gm        Ab        C7
There, beneath the blue suburban skies, I sit, and meanwhile back

F        Gm7       C7        F        Fm7
In Penny Lane there is a fireman with an hourglass, and in his pocket is a portrait of the Queen
Dm7b5    DbMA7    C7sus    C7    C7sus    C7
He likes to keep his fire engine clean, it's a clean machine

Interlude: 2nd verse

Eb       Gm        Ab
Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes
Eb       Gm        Ab        C7
Full of fish and finger pies in summer, meanwhile back

F        Gm7       C7        F        Fm7
Behind the shelter in the middle of a roundabout, the pretty nurse is selling poppies from a tray
Dm7b5    DbMA7    C7sus    C7    C7sus    C7
And though she feels as if she's in a play, she is anyway

F        Gm7       C7        F        Fm7
In Penny Lane, the barber shaves another customer. We see the banker sitting waiting for a trim
Dm7b5    DbMA7    C7sus    C7    Bb
And then the fireman rushes in from the pouring rain, very strange

Eb       Gm        Ab
Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes
Eb       Gm        Ab        C7
There, beneath the blue suburban skies, I sit, and meanwhile back

F        Am        Bb
Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes
F        Am        Bb        F
There, beneath the blue suburban skies, Penny Lane