Penny Lane (original key-B)
by Paul McCartney and John Lennon (1967)

In Penny Lane, there is a bar-ber show-ing photo—graphs
of every head he’s had the plea-sure to know

And all the peo-ple that come and go stop and say hel-lo

On the corner is a bank-er with a motor car
The lit-tle child-ren laugh at him be-hind his back.

and the banker never wears a mac in the pouring rain very strange.

Chorus: Penny Lane is in my—ears and in my—eyes

There, be-neath the blue sub-urban skies I sit and mean-while back

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 ma-chine.

Instrumental: Ahhh

Chorus: Penny Lane is in my—ears and in my—eyes

Four of fish and fing-er pies, in sum-mer, mean-while back
Behind the shelter in the middle of a round-a-bout,
a pretty nurse is selling poppies from a tray
and though she feels as if she’s in a play-ay-ay she is anyway

Penny Lane, the barber shaves a-nother custom—er
We see the banker sitting waiting for a trim
and the fire—man rushes in from the pouring rain, very strange

Chorus: Penny Lane is in my—ears and in my—eyes
There, be-neath the blue sub-urban skies I sit and mean-while back

Chorus: Penny Lane is in my—ears and in my—eyes
There, be-neath the blue sub-urban skies Penny Lane