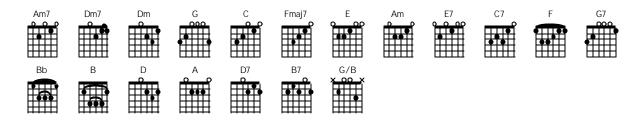
You Never Give Me Your Money

The Beatles



Am7 Dm7 Dm You never give me your mo ney G С You only give me your funny paper Fmaj7 Dm E And in the middle of negotiat ions Am You break down

ttp:///inikoluskord.com Am7 Dm7 Dm I never give you my number С G I only give you my situation Dm E Fmaj7 And in the middle of investigation Am C G7 I break down

С E7 Out of college, money spent C7 Am See no future, pay no rent F G7 All the money's gone Č C7 Nowhere to go

С E7 Any jobber, got the sack Am C7 Monday morning, turning back F G7 Yellow lorry slow C C7 Nowhere to go

Bb F But oh, that magic feeling С Nowhere to go Bb F Oh, that magic feeling

You Never Give Me Your Money

The Beatles

С Nowhere to go, nowhere to go

Bb F C Ah Bb F C Ah Bb F C Ah

D Eb G C A Eb C F# Eb A F# G G# A

ttp:///inikoluskord.com В One sweet d ream E7 С D Pick up the bags and get in the limousine D7 G Soon we'll be away from here D7 G step on the gas and wipe that tear away

C G/B A B7 One sweet dream came true today C G/B A came true to day C G/B A came true today yes it did!

C G/B A

G/B С One two three four five six seven А All good children go to heaven G/B С One two three four five six seven А All good children go to heaven