

You Never Give Me Your Money.

John Lennon and Paul McCartney.

©Copyright 1969 Northern Songs Limited, 19 Upper Brook Street, London W1.
All rights reserved. International copyright secured.

(Organ: Registration No. 7)

Fairly slow
Gm7 Cm F7 Bb

mp 1. You never give me your mo - ney, — you on - ly give me your fun - ny pa - per;
2. I never give you my num - ber, — I on - ly give you my sit - u - a - tion;

Ebmaj7 Cm D7 Gm 1.

And in the middle of ne - go - ti - a - tions you break down.
And in the middle of in - vest - i - ga - tion I break down.

2. Moderato (♩ = ♩)
Bb F7 Bb D7 Gm Bb7

1. Out of college, mo - ney spent, see no fu - ture, pay no rent.
2. An - y jobber got the sack, Monday morning turn - ing back.

Eb F7 Bb 1. 2.

All the money's gone, no - where to go.
Yel - low lor - ry slow, no - where to go. But

Fairly slow (♩ = ♩)

oh, that ma - gic feeling, nowhere to go. Oh, that ma - gic feeling no - where to

go. *(spoken)* (no - where to go.) One sweet dream, pick up the bags and get in the lim - ou -

sine. Soon we'll be a - way from here step on the gas and wipe that tear a - way; One sweet

dream came true. — To - day — came true, — to - day. —

One, two, three, four, five, six, se - ven, all good children go to heaven.

(repeat and fade)