You Never Give Me Your Money

Words & Music: John Lennon & Paul McCartney

Am7 Dm7 G7 C FM7/C Bm7-5 E7 Am Dm G7 Am7 C You never give me your money, you only give me your funny paper. FM7 Dm6 E7 Am And in the middle of negotiations you break down. I never give you my number, I only give you my situation. And in the middle of investigation I break down. G7 С E7 C7 С Am Out of college, money spent, see no future, pay no rent. F G7 (All the money's gone, nowhere to go. Any jobber got the sack, Monday morning, turning back. Yellow lorry slow, nowhere to go. Bb F С But, oh, that magic feeling. Nowhere to go. But, oh, that magic feeling. Nowhere to go. Bb F CBbF CBbF C Ah -----. Ah -----. Ah ----. Α B One sweet dream. E7 C D Pick up the bags and get in the limousine. D7 Soon we'll be away from here. D7 G Α Step on the gas and wipe that tear away. Α **B7** CM7 G A One sweet dream came true today. G CM7 G A C G/B A G CM7 G A Came true today -- came true today. (Α 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7. All good children go to heaven.