

# Penny Lane

John Lennon & Paul McCartney

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  
th little children laugh at him behind his back.

And the banker never wears a mack,  
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.

Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes.  
A four of fish and finger pies  
in summer, meanwhile back  
behind the shelter in the middle of the 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.....!