

Penny Lane (The Beatles)



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

*barber showing photographs
pleasure to know
people come and go
say hello*

On the corner is a banker with a motor car
The little children laugh at him behind his back
And the banker never wears a mac
In the pouring rain, very strange

*banker with a motor car
laugh behind his back
never wears a mac
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

*Aah - is in my ears and in my
eyes*

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

*fireman with an hourglass
portrait of the Queen
fire engine clean
clean machine*

Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes
Full of fish and finger pies
In summer, meanwhile back

*Aah - is in my ears and in my
eyes*

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

*middle of the roundabout
poppies from a tray
if she's in a play
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

*shaves another customer
waiting for a trim
fireman rushes in
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

*Aah - is in my ears and in my
eyes*

Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes
There beneath the blue suburban skies
Penny Lane

*Aah - is in my ears and in my
eyes*

normal = Sopran & Alt
kursiv = Bariton
fett = Alle