

Monkberry Moon Delight

Paul McCartney

Cm

So I sat in the attic, a piano at my nose,

Gm7

and the wind played a dreadful cantata

G7

(Cantata, cantata, cantata).

Cm

Sore was I from the crack of an enemy s hose,

Gm7

and the horrible sound of tomato

G7

(Tomato, tomato, tomato).

Cm

Ketchup (Ketchup)

Fm

soup and puree (Soup and puree),

Cm

don t get left behind (Get Left Behind).

Cm

Ketchup (Ketchup)

Fm

soup and puree (Soup and puree),

Cm

don t get left behind

Cm Cm7 Am7 Ab7 G7

(Get left behind).

Cm

Gm7

When a rattle of rats had awoken,

G7

Cm

the sinews, the nerves and the veins.

Gm7

My piano was boldly outspoken,

G7

Cm

in attempts to repeat it s refrain.

Cm

So I stood with a knot in my stomach,

Cm

and I gazed at that terrible sight

Fm

of two youngsters concealed in a barrel,

Ab7

G7

Cm

sucking monkberry moon delight.

Fm

Monkberry moon delight.

Cm

Monkberry moon delight.

Fm

Monkberry moon delight.

Cm

Monkberry moon delight.

[**Fm Cm**] x2

Well, I know my banana is older than the rest,
and my hair is a tangled beretta
(Beretta, beretta).

When I leave my pajamas to Billy Budapest,
and I don t get the gist of your letter
(Your letter, your letter).

Catch up! (Catch up!),
cats and kittens (Cats and kittens),
don t get left behind (Get left behind).
Catch up! (Catch up!),
cats and kittens (Cats and kittens),
don t get left behind (Get left behind).

Ab7 G7 Cm

Monkberry moon delight.

Fm

Monkberry moon delight.

Cm

Monkberry Moon Delight.

End:[**Fm Cm**] fade out.