

## 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.