

Move Over Busker
Paul McCartney

Am Am/G Am/F# Am/F E

A

Well the rest of my life lay in front of me,

F#m

I was pedalling down the road,

G

When I saw Nell Gwynne and her oranges

A

And I ll have one of those.

D

E

D

E

She said Move over busker, don t bang your drum

D

E

A

Move over busker, your time will come.

A

Well I was hanging around for a miracle,

F#m

Struggling with a rhyme,

G

When I saw Mae West in a sweaty vest,

A

And I said I ll come up and see you sometime.

D

E

D

E

She said Move over busker, don t bang your drum

E

A

Move over busker, your time will come.

Am Am/G

You ve got it coming, come on come on,

Am/F# Am/F

You ve got it coming, coming to you.

Am Am/G

You ve got it coming, come on come on,

Am/F# Am/F

You ve got it coming, coming to you.

D

Bm

Well I ve been waiting, but I m impatient,

G

A

No-one can hold me back, I want to stay with the action.

D

Bm

But I won t get it, my great illusion

G

A

will vanish anyhow if I don t grab it now.

D

Well I was hacking my way throught the undergrowth,

Bm

Juggling with my pride,

C

When I saw Errol Flynn in a tiger skin,

D

And I said you look satisfied!!

D

Well he looked down at me from his motor home,

Bm

And he gave me a dirty smile,

C

He said well yes I am but she s calling me,

D

Would you excuse us for a while

G

A

G

A

Move over busker, your day is done.

G

A

D

Move over busker, my time has come.