

Paul McCartney
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Intro:[Am Am/G Am/F# Am/F] x2

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.

Well, I was handing around for a miracle,
struggling with a rhyme,
when I saw Mae West in a sweaty vest,
and I said I ll come up and see you sometime.
She said... Move over busker, that s not my style.
Your chance is coming, in a little while.

Am **Am/G**
You ve got it coming, come on come on.
Am/F# **Am/F**
You ve got it coming, come on come on.
Am **Am/G**
You ve got it coming, come on come on.
Am/F# **Am/F** **Am**
You ve got it coming, come on come on.

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 ilusion
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 saw you look satisfied!...

Well, he looked down at me from his motor home,
and he gave me a dirty smile,
he said well yes I am but she s calling me,
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.

I m telling you to...
Move over busker, I ll bang your drum.
Move over busker, my time has come.
You ve got it coming, come to you.

Move over busker, your day, your day is done.
Move over busker, my time has come.
You ve got it coming, come to you!