

Wrack My Brain
Ringo Starr

TOM F

WRACK MY BRAIN WRACK MY BRAIN
TILL MY HEAD'S FILLED WITH PAIN WRACK MY BRAIN
ALL DRIED UP I'M ALL DRIED UP
ALL I HAVE'S THIS EMPTY CUP ALL DRIED UP
WHAT I HAVE YOU DON'T WANT
WHAT YOU WANT I CAN'T GIVE
I GOT OUT OF TOUCH WITH YOU AND YOURS
THE WAY THAT YOU LIVE
I TRY TO DO MY BEST FOR YOU
WHILE THE SKY POURS DOWN THE RAIN WRACK MY BRAIN
WITH A WILL THERE'S A WAY
BUT THERE'S NO WAY I CAN SEE
COMING WITH SOMETHING YOU'D ENJOY AS MUCH AS TV
ALL THE SAME I PLAY THE GAME
UP AND DOWN OLD MEMORY LANE WRACK MY BRAIN
TILL MY HEAD IS FILLED WITH THE PAIN WRACK MY BRAIN
WHILE I SLOWLY GO INSANE WRACK MY BRAIN

Dm

F

Gm

C7

F

F4

F

Dm

F

Gm

C7

F

Am

Dm

G7

C7

A7

Dm

F

G7

C7

F F4 F

Am

Dm

G7

C7

A7

Dm

F

G7

C7

F

F4

F

G7

C7

Dm

G7

C7

Am

Gm

F