

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

A7 Dm F

Gm C7 F

Am

Dm

G7

C7

A7 Dm F

G7 C7

F F4 F

Am

Dm

C7

A7 Dm F

G7 C7 F F4

F

G7 C7 Dm

Am Gm F