

Happiness Is A Warm Gun
The Beatles

She s not a girl who misses much Du du du du du du Oh yeah

She s well acquainted with the touch of the velvet hand

like a lizard on a window pane The

man in the crowd with the multicolored mirrors on his hobnail boots

Lying with his eyes while his hands are busy working overtime

A soap impression of his wife which he ate and donated to the national trust

double tempo, 3/4 time, - equals one measure

A7 - - - - - C - Am -

I need a fix cause I m goin down, down to the bits that I left up town
I need a fix cause I m goin down.

Mother Superior jump the gun, Mother Superior jump the gun. (3X)

half tempo, still 3/4 time, lyrics in () are spoken, with oo etc in back

Happiness is a warm gun Happiness is a warm gun, mama
(When I hold you in my arms And I feel my finger on your trigger I
know nobody can do me no harm, because)

Happiness is a warm gun mama, etc, blah, blah (same chords, C Am F G7)