

Bb F C
 But oh, that magic feeling, nowhere to go
 Bb F C
 Oh, that magic feeling, nowhere to go, nowhere to go

(Bb F C) x 2 *with aaaaahhhhhh.....*

A7 (8 beats)

A7 B7

One sweet dream

C E7 A7

Pick up the bags and get in the limousine

Dm G7

Soon we'll be a-way from here

Dm G7 A

Step on the gas and wipe that tear a-way

B7 C** G** A

One sweet dream came true.....today

C** G** A C** G** A

Came true.....today Came true.....today (Yes, it did)

C A

One, two, three, four, five, six, seven All good children go to Heaven

C A

One, two, three, four, five, six, seven All good children go to Heaven

C A

One, two, three, four, five, six, seven All good children go to Heaven

C A

One, two, three, four, five, six, seven All good children---- (*wait for count*)

(E E E E A6 A6**B6** E6 E) x 2

F/G aaaaahhhhhh.....

C Cmaj7 Gm7 A7 C Cmaj7 Gm7 A7
Here comes the sun king Here comes the sun king
F D7 F D7

Everybody's laughing Everybody's happy
C Em7 C7 F

Here comes the su-u-un king

A6 B6 E6 E

Quando para mucho mi amore de felice carason

A6 B6 E6 E

Mundo paparazzi mi amore chica ferdi parasol

A6 B6 E6 E* (*wait for count*)

Questo obrigado tanta mucho que canite carasol

E E7

Mean Mr. Mustard sleeps in the park

E

Shaves in the dark trying to save paper

B B7** D7**

Sleeps in a hole in the road

D D7** B7**

Saving up to buy his new clothes

B

Keeps a ten-bob note up his nose

E C7** B7** E C7** B7**

Such a mean old man Mean old man

E E7

His sister Pam works in a shop

E

She never stops, she's a go-getter

B B7** D7**

Takes him out to look at the Queen

D D7** B7**

Only place that he's ever been

B

Always shouts out something obscene

E C7** B7** E C7** B7**

Such a dirty old man Dirty old man

(D** A** E) x 2

D** A** E

Well you should see Polythene Pam

D** A** E

She's so good-looking but she looks like a man

G B

Well you should see her in drag dressed in her polythene bag

C** D** E C** D** E

Yes you should see Polythene Pam Yeah, yeah, yeah

(D** A** E) x 2

D** A** E

Get a dose of her in jackboots and kilt

D** A** E

She's killer-diller when she's dressed to the hilt

G B

She's the kind of a girl that makes the News of the World

C** D** E C** D** E

Yes you could say she was attractively built Yeah, yeah, yeah

(D** A** E) x 2

A7* D
She came in through the bathroom window

A D
Protected by a silver spoon

A D
But now she sucks her thumb and wanders

A*
By the banks of her own lagoon

Dm A Dm
Didn't anybody tell her Didn't anybody see

G7 C
That Sunday's on the phone to Monday

G7 C**A7*
And Tuesday's on the phone to me

D
She said she'd always been a dancer

A D
She worked at fifteen clubs a day

A D
And though she thought I knew the answer

A
Well I knew what I could not say

A D
And so I quit the police department

A D
And got myself a steady job

A D
And though she tried her best to help me

A
She could steal, but she could not rob

C G C
Boy, you're gonna carry that weight Carry that weight a long time

C G C
Boy, you're gonna carry that weight Carry that weight a long time

Am7 Dm7 Dm

I never give you my pil-----low

G C

I only send you my invitations

Fmaj7 Dm6 E7 Am G

And in the middle of the celeb-rations I break down

C G C

Boy, you're gonna carry that weight Carry that weight a long time

C G C A

Boy, you're gonna carry that weight Carry that weight a long time

(C** G** A) x 2 (wait for count)

A* D B* E A D A7 D7

Oh yeah, all right, Are you going to be in my dreams, tonight

A7 D7 A7 D7

Love you, love you, Love you, love you

A7 D7 A7 D7

Love you, love you, Love you, love you

A7 D7 A7 D7 A* (7 beats)

Love you, love you, Love you, love you

A G

And in the end The love you take

F G7 C** D** D#** F** C*

Is equal to the love you make