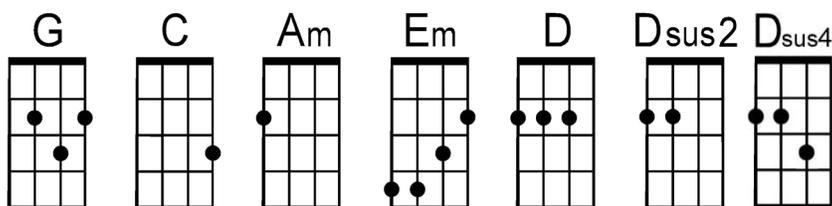


I'm Looking Through You (Key of G)

by Paul McCartney (1965)



to play in original key (Ab), capo up one fret

Intro: G . C . | G . C . | G . C . | G

. C . | Am . . . | Em . . . | D . Dsus2 . |
I'm look-ing through you, where did you go?

G . C . | Am . . . | Em . . . | D . Dsus2 . |
I thought I knew you, what did I know?

Em . . . | Am . . . | G . C . | D . . . |
You don't look dif - fer-ent, but you have changed.

G . C . | Am . . . | C . . . | G .
I'm look-ing through you, you're not the same.

C . | G . C . | G . C . | G

. C . | Am . . . | Em . . . | D . Dsus2 . |
Your lips are mov - ing, I can-not hear.

G . C . | Am . . . | Em . . . | D . Dsus2 . |
Your voice is sooth - ing, but the words aren't clear.

Em . . . | Am . . . | G . C . | D . . . |
You don't sound dif - fer-ent I've learned the game.

G . C . | Am . . . | C . . . | G .
I'm look-ing through you, you're not the same.

C . | G . C . | G . C . | G . . . |

Bridge: C . . . | . . . | G . . . | |
Why, tell me why, did you not treat me ri - ight?

C . . . | . . . | Dsus4 . . . | D |
Love has a nas-ty habit of dis - ap-pear-ing o-ver-night.

G . C . | Am . . . | Em . . . | D . Dsus2 . |
You're think-ing of me, the same old way.

G . C . | Am . . . | Em . . . | D . Dsus2 . |
You were a-bove me but not to - day.

Em . . . | Am . . . | G . C . | D..... |
The on - ly dif - fer-ence is you're down there.

G . C . | Am . . . | C..... | G
I'm look-ing through you and you're no-where.

C . | G . C . | G . C . | G..... |

Bridge: C . . . | . . . | G . . . | |
Why, tell me why, did you not treat me ri - ight?

C . . . | . . . | Dsus4 . . . | D |
Love has a nas-ty habit of dis - ap-pear-ing o-ver-night.

G . C . | Am . . . | Em . . . | D . Dsus2 . |
I'm look-ing through you, where did you go?

G . C . | Am . . . | Em . . . | D . Dsus2 . |
I thought I knew you, what did I know?

Em . . . | Am . . . | G . C . | D..... |
You don't look dif - fer-ent, but you have changed.

G . C . | Am . . . | C . . . | G . C . | G . C . | G . C . | G*C*G*
I'm look-ing through you, you're not the same.

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v1c - 1/22/18)