

Penny Lane

1. In Penny Lane there is a barber showing photographs
of every head he's had the pleasure to know.
And all the people that come and go stop and say hello.
On the corner is a banker with a motorcar,
the little children laugh at him behind his back.
And the banker never wears a "mac" in the pouring rain, very strange.
Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes,
there beneath the blue suburban skies I sit, and meanwhile back

2. In Penny Lane there is a fireman with an hourglass,
and in his pocket is a portrait of the Queen,
he likes to keep his fire engine clean, it's a clean machine.
Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes,
A four of fish and finger pies in summer, meanwhile back ...

3. Behind the shelter in the middle of a roundabout,
the pretty nurse is selling poppies from a tray.
And tho' she feels as if she's in a play, she is anyway.
In Penny Lane the barber shaves another customer,
we see the banker sitting waiting for a trim.
And then the fireman rushes in from the pouring rain, very strange.
Penny lane is in my ears and in my eyes,
there beneath the blue suburban skies I sit, and meanwhile back.
Penny lane is in my ears and in my eyes,
there beneath the blue suburban skies,
Penny Lane.

