

Penny Lane

The Beatles

In Penny Lane, there is a barber showing photographs / pictures
Of every head he's had the pleasure to know
And all the people that come and go
Stop and say, "Hello" / "Good morning"

On the corner is a banker with a bicycle / motorcar
And little children laugh at him behind his back
And the banker never wears a mac
In the pouring snow / rain, very strange

Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes / nose
There beneath the blue suburban skies
I sit, and meanwhile back

In Penny Lane there is a fireman / policeman 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 / car

Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes / nose

A four of fish and finger pies

In winter / summer, meanwhile back

Behind the shelter in the middle of the roundabout

The pretty nurse is selling poppies from a tray

And though she feels as if she's in a play / game

She is anyway

In Penny Lane / Lake, the barber shaves another customer

We see the banker sitting waiting for a trim

And then the fireman rushes in

From the pouring snow / rain, very strange

Penny Lane is in my ears and in my nose / eyes

There beneath the blue suburban skies

I sit, and meanwhile back

Penny Lane is in my ears and in my hands / eyes

There beneath the blue suburban skies

Penny Lane!