

# Penny Lane

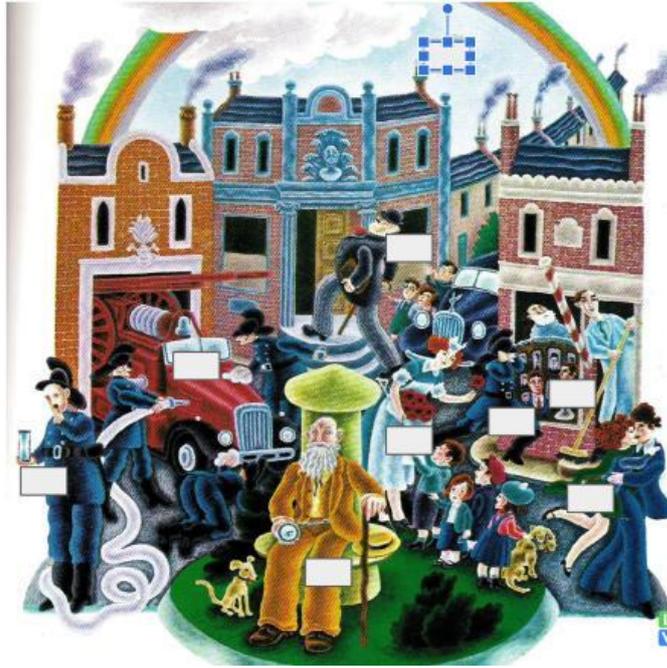
In Penny Lane there is a fireman  
with an hourglass   
And in his pocket is a portrait of  
the Queen.  
He likes to keep his fire engine  
clean  
It's a clean machine

Behind the shelter in the middle  
of a roundabout  
A pretty nurse is selling poppies  
from a tray   
And though she feels as if she's  
in a play  
She is anyway

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

Penny Lane there is a barber  
showing photographs   
Of every head he's had the  
pleasure to have known  
And all the people that come and  
go, stop and say hello

Take a good look at the illustration and read the lyrics to the song. Match  
each paragraph to its reference in the illustration.



Penny Lane the barber  
shaves another customer

We see the banker sitting  
waiting for a trim  
Then the fireman rushes in  
From the pouring rain...  
Very strange

Penny Lane is in my ears  
and in my eyes  
Four of fish and finger pies  
In summer, meanwhile back

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  
Penny Lane is in my ears  
and in my eyes  
There beneath the blue  
suburban skies...  
Penny Lane