

Happiness Is a Warm Gun

The Beatles

Ami7 Ami6 Emi Ami
She's not a girl who misses much
Emi
do do do do do do do do
Dmi
she's well acquainted with the touch
Ami
of the velvet hand like a lizard on a window pane
Dmi
the man in the crowd with the multicoloured
Ami
mirrors on his hobnail boots
Dmi
lying with his eyes while his hands
Ami
are busy working overtime
Dmi
a soap impression of his wife which he ate
Ami
and donated to the National trust.

A7
I need a fix cause I'm going down
down to the bits that I left uptown
C
I need a fix cause I'm going down
A7 C A7
mother Superior jump the gun
G7
mother Superior jump the gun
mother Superior jump the gun
mother Superior jump the gun.

C Ami F G7 C
Happiness is a warm gun
Ami F G7
happiness is a warm gun
Cmaj7 Ami7 F G7 C
when I hold you in my arms
Ami7 F G7 C
and I feel my finger on your trigger
Ami7 F G7
I know no one can do me no harm
because happiness is a warm gun
happiness is a warm gun
happiness is a warm yes it is gun
happiness is a warm gun yeah.