

The Beatles - Happiness Is A Warm Gun (Album: The Beatles (1968))

Am7, Am6, Em9, Em

She's not a girl who misses much

Du du du du du du Oh yeah

Dm6, Am

She's well acquainted with the touch of the velvet hand

like a lizard on a window pane The

man in the crowd with the multicolored mirrors on his hobnail boots

Lying with his eyes while his hands are busy working overtime

A soap impression of his wife which he ate and donated to the national trust

double tempo [A7 C Am]

A7

I need a fix 'cause I'm goin' down, down to the bits that I left up town

C

I need a fix 'cause I'm goin' down.

A7

C

A7

G7

Mother Superior jump the gun, Mother Superior jump the gun. (3X)

[half tempo]

C, Am, F, G

Happiness is a warm gun (Happiness bang, bang, shoot, shoot,

Happiness is a warm gun, mama (Happiness bang, bang, shoot, shoot).

When I hold you in my arms (Oo-oo oh yeah),

And I feel my finger on your trigger (Oo-oo oh yeah).

I know no one can do me no harm (Oo-oo oh yeah),

C Am/C F/C G/B

Because happiness is a warm gun, mama (Happiness bang, bang, shoot, shoot).

C Am F G

Happiness is a warm gun. Yes it is (Happiness bang, bang, shoot, shoot),

Fm/C NC

Happiness is a warm'. Yes it is, gun (Happiness bang, bang, shoot, shoot).

C Am F G C

Well, don't you know happiness is a warm gun, mama?

(Happiness is a warm gun, yeah).