

THE BEATLES



MAGICAL MYSTERY
TOUR

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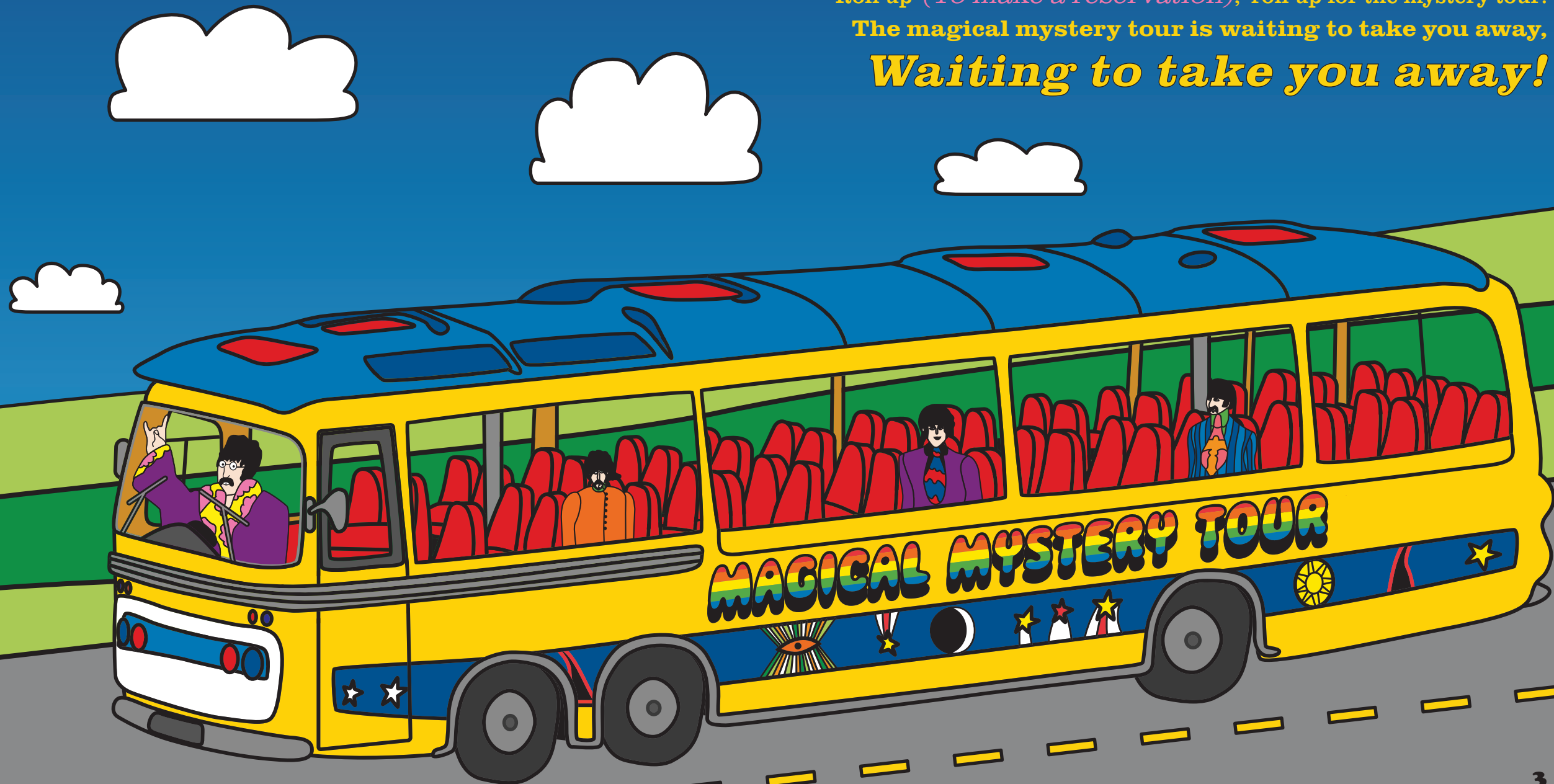
Roll up, roll up for the mystery tour! Roll up, roll up for the mystery tour!

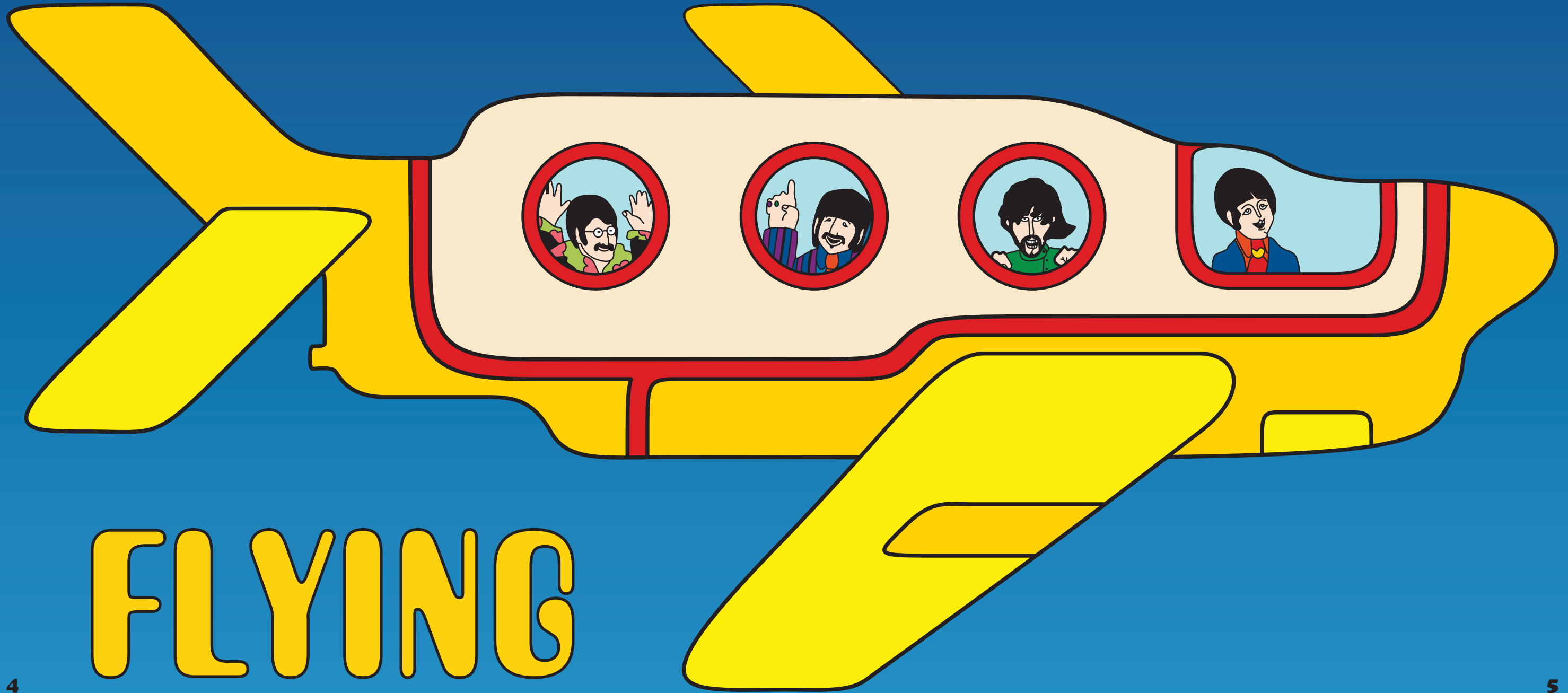
Roll up (*And that's an invitation*), roll up for the mystery tour!

Roll up (*To make a reservation*), roll up for the mystery tour!

The magical mystery tour is waiting to take you away,

Waiting to take you away!





FLYING



There's a fog upon L.A. And my friends have lost their way.

"We'll be over soon," they said. Now, they've lost themselves instead.

Please, don't be long.
Please, don't you be very long.
Please, don't be long, for I may be asleep.

Well, it only goes to show. And I told them where to go.

Ask a policeman on the street.
There's so many there to meet.

Please, don't be long.
Please, don't you be very long.
Please, don't be long, or I may be asleep.

Now, it's past my bed I know. And I'd really like to go.

Soon will be the break of day sitting here in

Blue Jay Way.

Let's all get up and **dance** to a song
That was a hit before your mother was born
Though she was born a long, long time ago

*Your mother should know
Your mother should know*

SING IT AGAIN!

Lift up your hearts and sing me a song
That was a hit before your mother was born
Though she was born a long, long time ago

*Your mother should know
Your mother should know*

*Your mother should know
Your mother should know*





I AM HE AS YOU ARE HE
AS YOU ARE ME AND WE ARE
ALL TOGETHER

See how they run like pigs from a gun, see how they fly. *I'm crying.*
Sitting on a cornflake, waiting for the van to come.

Corporation tee-shirt, stupid bloody Tuesday.
Man, you've been a naughty boy, you let your face grow long.

I AM THE FGGMAN
I AM THE FGGMAN
I AM THE WALRUS

You say **yes**

I say **NO.**

You say **stop**

And I say **GO, GO, GO!**

You say **goodbye**

And I say **HELLO!**

Oh no!

HELLO!



I don't know why
you say goodbye,
I say hello.

Strawberry

LET ME TAKE YOU DOWN , CAUSE I'M GOING TO

Fields

NOTHING IS REAL

AND NOTHING TO GET HUNG ABOUT

STRAWBERRY FIELDS FOREVER

LIVING IS EASY WITH EYES CLOSED
MISUNDERSTANDING ALL YOU SEE.
IT'S GETTING HARD TO BE SOMEONE,
BUT IT ALL WORKS OUT
IT DOESN'T MATTER MUCH TO ME.

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.

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. Four of fish and finger pies. In summer, meanwhile back.

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

Penny Lane!

