

## “Penny Lane” by: The Beatles

In penny lane there is a barber \_\_\_\_\_ (show) 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 \_\_\_\_\_ (verb to be) a banker with a motorcar,  
The little children \_\_\_\_\_ (laugh) at him behind his back.  
And the banker never \_\_\_\_\_ (wear) a mack  
In the pouring rain, very strange.

Penny lane \_\_\_\_\_ (verb to be) in my ears and in my eyes.  
There beneath the blue suburban skies  
I \_\_\_\_\_ (sit), and meanwhile back

In penny lane there \_\_\_\_\_ (verb to be) a fireman with an hourglass  
And in his pocket is a portrait of the queen.  
He \_\_\_\_\_ (like) to keep his fire engine clean,  
It \_\_\_\_\_ (verb to be) a clean machine.

Penny lane \_\_\_\_\_ (verb to be) in my ears and in my eyes.  
A four of fish and finger pies  
In summer, meanwhile back

Behind the shelter in the middle of a roundabout  
The pretty nurse is \_\_\_\_\_ (sell) poppies from a tray  
And though she feels as if she \_\_\_\_\_ (verb to be) in a play  
She is anyway.

In penny lane the barber \_\_\_\_\_ (shave) another customer,  
We \_\_\_\_\_ (see) the banker \_\_\_\_\_ (sit) waiting for a trim.  
And then the fireman rushes in  
From the pouring rain, very strange.

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There beneath the blue suburban skies  
I \_\_\_\_\_ (sit), and meanwhile back.

Penny lane \_\_\_\_\_ (verb to be) in my ears and in my eyes.  
There beneath the blue suburban skies,  
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Stop and say hello.

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The little children laugh at him behind his back.  
And the banker never wears a mack  
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.

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