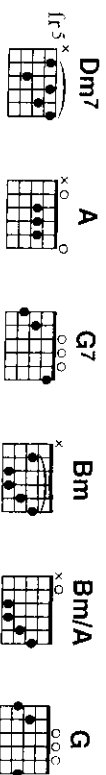


Come Together

Words & Music by
John Lennon & Paul McCartney



Intro
||: Dm7 | Dm7 :||
(Shoot me.) (Shoot me.)

Verse 1
Dm7
Here come old flat top, he come grooving up slowly,

He got joo joo eyeball, he one holy roller,
A
He got hair down to his knees,
G7 N.C.
Got to be a joker, he just do what he please.

Link
| Dm7 | Dm7 | Dm7 | Dm7 ||

Verse 2
Dm7
He wear no shoe shine, he got toe jam football,

He got monkey finger, he shoot Coca Cola,
A
He say, "I know you, you know me."
G7 N.C.
One thing I can tell you is you got to be free."

Chorus 1
Bm
Come together,

Bm/A G A
Right now,
N.C.
Over (me.)

Link
| Dm7 | Dm7 | Dm7 | Dm7 ||
me.

Verse 3
Dm7
He bag production, he got walrus gumbout,

He got Ono sideboard, he one spinal cracker,
A
He got feet down below his knee,
G7 N.C.
Hold you in his armchair, you can feel his disease.

Chorus 2
Bm
Come together.

Bm/A G A
Right now,
N.C.
Over (me.)

Link
| Dm7 | Dm7 || Dm7 | Dm7 | Dm7 | Dm7 |
me. (Right!) (Come.)

| A | A | A | A | Dm7 | Dm7 ||
(Come.)

Verse 4
Dm7
He roller coaster, he got early warning,

He got muddy water, he one mojo filter,
A
He say, "One and one and one is three."
G7 N.C.
Got to be good looking 'cause he's so hard to see.

Chorus 3
Bm
Come together,

Bm/A G A
Right now,
N.C.
Over (me.)

Link
| Dm7 | Dm7 | Dm7 | Dm7 || Dm7 | Dm7 |
me. Oh!

Coda
||: Dm7
Come together, yeah! :|| Repeat to fade