

# The Beatles - Happiness is a Warm Gun (Am)

[Verse]

Am7 Am6 Emadd9 Em  
She's not a girl who misses much  
Am7 Am6 Emadd9 Em  
Du du du du du Oh yeah

Dm

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

Am

like a lizard on a window pane

Dm

The man in the crowd with the multicoloured mirrors

Am

on his hobnail boots

Dm

Lying with his eyes while his hands are busy working

Am

overtime

Dm

A soap impression of his wife which he ate and

Am

donated to the National Trust

[Interlude]

A7 (123456-123) C (123456) Am (123456-123)

[Verse]

A7

I need a fix 'cause I'm goin' down, down to the bits

C

that I left up town

Am

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

A7

C

Mother Superior jump the gun,

jump the gun

A7

C

Mother Superior jump the gun,

jump the gun

A7

C

Mother Superior jump the gun,

jump the gun

A7

G7\*

Mother Superior

A7

G7\*

Mother Superior

A7

G7\*

Mother Superior

[Chorus]

C Am F G7

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

C Am F G7

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

(6/8)

C Am F G7

When I hold you in my arms (ooooh oh yea)

C Am F G7

And I feel my finger on your trigger (oooh oh yea)

C Am F G7 C\* (4/4)

I know nobody can do me no harm, because (oooh  
oh yea)

(4/4)

Am F G7

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

C Am F G7

Happiness is a warm gun yes it is (happiness, bang  
bang shoot shoot)

Fm\*

Happiness is a warm yes it is'

(Hold)

C Am F G7

Gun Don't you know that

C Am F G7

Happiness is a warm gun mama

C

Yeah