

[EN] Penny Lane

Penny Lane

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

And 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

A four of fish and finger pies

In summer, meanwhile back

Behind the shelter in the middle of the roundabout

The pretty nurse is selling poppies from a tray

And though she feels as if she's in a play

She is anyway

In Penny Lane, the barber shaves another customer

We see the banker sitting waiting for a trim
And then the fireman rushes in
From 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
Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes
There beneath the blue suburban skies
Penny Lane!



Song Info

Erstveröffentlichung	2020
Erstveröffentlichung (original)	tba

Coversong Info

Text by	Paul McCartney, John Lennon
Musik by	Paul McCartney, John Lennon
sonstiges	Erschienen auf dem Hörbuch "Hope Street wie ich einmal englischer Meister wurde"