LADY MADONNA

Music and Lyrics Paul McCartney (Credited Lennon-McCartney)

#163

Lady Madonna, children at your feet Wonder how you manage to make ends meet Who finds the money when you pay the rent Did you think that money was Heaven sent?

> Friday night arrives without a suitcase Sunday morning creeping like a nun Monday's child has learned to tie his bootlace See how they run

Lady Madonna, baby at your breast Wonders how you manage to feed the rest?

[BREAK]

Bup-bup-bup-baah Bup-bup-bup-bup-baah

Bup-bup-bup-baah Bup-bup-bah-bah-bah-bah

Bup-bup-bup-baah Bup-bup-bup-bup-baah See how they run

Lady Madonna lying on her bed Listen to the music playing in your head

> Tuesday afternoon is never-ending Wednesday morning papers didn't come Thursday night your stockings needed mending See how they run



Lady Madonna, children at your feet Wonder how you manage to make ends meet