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RAM ON

Words and Music by PAUL McCARTNEY

Guitar chords used in this composition

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Too Many People

Words and Music by PAUL McCARTNEY

Too many people going underground,
Too many people sharing party lines,

Too many reaching for a piece of cake,
Too many people ever sleeping late,

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Too many people pulled and pushed around,
Too many people paying parking fines.

Too many waiting for that lucky break,
Too many hungry people losing weight.

That was your first mistake,
You took your lucky break and broke it in two.
Now what can be done for you?
You broke it in two...

(3) Too many people preaching practices,
Don't let 'em tell you what you wanna be,
Too many people holding back,
This is crazy, baby, it's not like me.
That was your last mistake,
I find my love awake and waiting to be,
Now what can be done for you?
She's waiting for me.
THE BACK SEAT OF MY CAR

Chords used in this composition:

Words and Music by PAUL McCARTNEY

Slowly (24 bars per minute)

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Cm</th>
<th>F7</th>
<th>Bb</th>
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honey I want it my way but listen to her dad, dy's song, don't stay out.

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<th>Cm</th>
<th>F7</th>
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<td>Cm</td>
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too long. Oh we're just busy hid' in', sit-tin' in the back seat of my car.

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Look-in' all round and all a-bout. Look-in' all round and all a-bout.

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<tr>
<th>Cm</th>
<th>Ab</th>
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© Copyright 1971 by Northern Songs Ltd., ATV House, Great Cumberland Place, London, W1.
Lookin' all round and all around,
Lookin' all round and all around,
The maze of lights are pretty,
We may end up in Mexico City.

Listen to her daddy's song,
Making love is wrong.

We're just busy ridin',
Sittin' in the back seat of my...
Sittin' in the back seat of my car.

Cm7          F7            Bb

And when

Ab (Bb base)       Bb                      Ab (Bb base)

we've finished drivin' we can say we were late in arrivin' and

Cm7          F7                  Cm7       F7

listen to her daddy's song. We believe that we

Bb7                  Eb                      Bb
can’t be wrong. (Hey?) Ah we believe that we can’t be wrong.

We can make it to Mexico City.

Sit-tin' in the back seat of my car.

Faster

Cm7 3 Times

Ab Bb
Ah— we believe that we can't be wrong.

Ah— we believe that we can't be wrong.
So I sat in the static
Know no banana is older than the rest

And the wind played a dreadful can-ta ta-
In my hair is tangled bu-ret-ta (ret-ta)

So was I bound to crack with my head in this hole
And would I leave my pajamas to Phyllis But-a-Beast

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When I rattled the brass, I'd a-woken

The size-ews the nerves and the veins, My pit-

a-no was bold, ly outspo-ken, Had a chance to re-peat,

it's re-trained, So I stood with a knot, in my

Cm Cm Cm7
Then I gazed at that terror-sight

What do your stars conceal in a barrel sucking

Monk-berry moon delight

Monk-berry moon delight
SMILE AWAY

Words and Music by PAUL McCARTNEY

Guitar chords used in this composition

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patter (4 times)

1. "Come on now — ooh, sweetly, smile away."
2. "Yes sir — smile away"
3. "Now smile away quietly now"
4. "Smile away, horribly now"

CODA

"Man, I can smell your teeth a mile away."

Repeat ad lib. fine
DEAR BOY

Words and Music by
PAUL & LINDA McCARTNEY

I guess you nev-er knew Dear-Boy what you have
I guess you nev-er saw Dear-Boy that love was

Am        C        Fma7

round, end less,

I guess you nev-er knew Dear-Boy
And leave you when you love too long

Bm7(#5)   E7

that she was just the cut-est thing a-round, I guess you nev-er
Dear Boy, and nev-er give it all a-way, I guess you nev-er

Fma7      Bm7(#5)   E7   F

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3rd time

knew what you have found, Dear Roy...
give it all a way, Dear Roy...

When

C   Fm   G7   Am7   E7   (Am7)

1 stepped in, my heart was dumb, And...

Dm   E   Dm   F#m7   C   G7

now for my love came through, and brought me

Am   Em   Fm7   Dm   A7   Dm   F#m7   C

down, Can't be on hang a-bout...

G7   C   G7   Am   E7
Verse 3

I hope you never know, dear Boy
How much you missed;
And even when you fall in love, dear Boy
It won't be half as good as this.
Hope you never know how much you missed, dear Boy
How much you missed dear Boy.
LONG HAIR.

Words and Music by PAUL & LINDA MCCARTNEY

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Sweet little lass you know, my long-haired lady.

Who's the lady that makes that beehive buzz around my head? Who's your favorite person, the girl with the blue eyes?

Brief occasional laughter? She's the lady who wears those dear pheasant-tailed lady. I'm the lucky man who will belong to the girl with the long-haired eyes.

All the dancing is over? I'm the lucky man who will belong to the girl with the long-haired eyes.
My love is long
Fll sing your song
And when you're young
When your lips lead

My love is long
Your love is long

My love is long
Your love is long

love is long
love is long
love is long

love is long

at D.S.8- repeat till (4 times)
fade

full

D.C. al \( \bullet \) \( \bullet \) D.S.8 k fade
EAT AT HOME

Words and Music by PAUL & LINDA McCARTNEY

C'mon little lady
C'mon little lady
C'mon little lady

Lady let's eat at home
Lady let's eat in bed
Lady now don't do that

Lady let's eat at home
Lady let's eat in bed
Lady now don't do that

Eat at home
Eat in bed
Do that

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Well, when I walk, when I walk,
when I thought,

park my horse up on the hill (When I walk my horse up -
when I thought, you were my friend) (When I thought that I could

on a hill). When I walk, walk, walk,
call you my friend). When I thought, when I thought,
park my horse... up on the hill (When I walk my horse up -
when I thought... you was my friend (When I thought that I could

on a hill). And I lay me down will my lover love me

call you my friend? But you let me down put my heart... a - round the

3rd time

(But you know it's not al - lowed)

still?

A doggie is here (A doggie is here

bend.

A fly flies in (A fly flies in

A A7 D F7 E7 A
A doggie is there, (A doggie is there,)
A fly flies out, (A fly flies out)
My dog he got three legs, well he can't run...
Most flies they got three legs, but mine got one...

1-2
Well, when I thought (3 times) you was my friend.

3 faster
Well, when I flew (3 times) you was my friend.
My dog he got three legs, Your dog he got none.

Your dog he got none.

3rd Chorus.

When I fly, when I fly, when I fly upon the crowd;
(When I fly upon the maddening crowd)
(repeat these two lines)
You can knock me down - with a feather, but you know it's not allowed.
(but you know it's not allowed)
A dog is here, (a dog is here) A dog is there, (a dog is there)
My dog he got three legs, but he can't run.
I look high, I look low, I look in horse
I want a sheep, I want a sheep, I'm gonna

everywhere I go
looking for a home

give me a good night's sleep
living in a home

in the heart of the country
I'm gonna move
I'm gonna go
I'm gonna tell everyone I know

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A look-ing for a home
Un- Liv-ing in a home

Heart of the coun-try where the holy peo-ple grow
Heart of the coun-try smell the

grass in the mead-ow
Whos whose whose (9call)
We're so sorry, but we haven't heard a thing all day; we're so sorry.

Uncle Albert, but if anything should happen we'll be sure to give a ring...
(spoken) We're so sorry. Uncle Albert, but we haven't done a bloody thing all day; we're so sorry. Uncle Albert, but the kettle's on to boil and we're so easily called away.
heads across the sky.

Admiral Halvorsen notified me, he

G7 C Am C

had to have a berth or he couldn't go to sea, I had another look and I had a cup of tea and a

Am C Am C

butter pie...

Hands across the water, (water)

Em C Am Dm

hands across the sky.

Hands across the water, (water)

G7 F Ab Eb C C Am Dm
Faster

heads across the sky.

Live a little, be a gypsy.

get around, (get around) get your feet up off the ground. Live a little, get around.

C

get your feet up off the ground. Live a little, get around.
Hands across the water, (wa-tet) heads across the sky.

Faster Repeat and Fade
by

PAUL AND LINDA McCARTNEY

Too Many People
3 Legs
Ram On
Dear Boy
Uncle Albert/Admiral Halsey
Smile Away
Heart Of The Country
Monkberry Moon Delight
Eat At Home
Long Haired Lady
Ram On
The Back Seat Of My Car

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