

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

Penny Lane

Par Beatles

Album : Number 1 Hits

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 motor car

The 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

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