## Beatles, Happiness Is A Warm Gun (lennon/mcca

Beatles
Anthology 3
Happiness Is A Warm Gun (lennon/mccartney)
she's not a girl who misses much
Do do do do do do do
She's well acquainted with the touch of the velvet
Hand
Like a lizard on a window pane.

The man in the crowd with the multicoloured mirrors
On his hobnail boots
Lying with his eyes while his hands are busy
Working overtime
A soap impression of his wife which he ate
And donated to the national trust.

I need a fix 'cause i'm going down Town to the bits that i left uptown I need a fix cause i'm going down Mother superior jump the gun Mother superior jump the gun Mother superior jump the gun Mother superior jump the gun.

Happiness is a warm gun Happiness is a warm gun When i hold you in my arms And i feel my finger on your trigger I know no one can do me no harm Because happiness is a warm gun -yes it is.