

Photograph by Ringo Starr

Moderately

Intro: II: A | % | % :||

D G D A
Ev'ry time I see your face it re-minds me of the places we used to go

D G D A
But all I got is a photograph and I realize you're not coming back anymore

F# Bm
I thought i'd make it, the day you went a-way

F# Bm A
But I can't make it, till you come, home again to stay_____

D G D A
I can't get used to living here while my heart is broke, my tears I cried for you

D G D A
I want you here to have and hold as the years go by and we grow old and grey

< Solo > II: D | % | G | D | A :||

F# Bm
Now you're ex-pec-ting me to live with-out you

F# Bm A
But that's not some-thing that I'm look-ing for-ward to_____

D G D A
I can't get used to liv-ing here while my heart is broke my tears I cried for you

D G D A
I want you here to have and hold as the years go by, and we grow old and grey

< Interlude > II: A | % | % :||

D G D A
II: Ev'ry time I see your face it re-minds me of the pla-ces we used to go

But all I got is a pho-to-graph and I re-a-lize you're not com-ing back an-y-more :||

< Interlude > II: A | % | % :||

End on D chord