

# Veronica

Words and Music by Mac Manus and McCartney

C F C G C F C G

Is it

C F C G C F

all in that pret - ty lit - tle head\_ of yours? What goes on in that place in the

C G C F C G

dark? Well I used to know a girl and I\_\_\_\_\_ would have sworn\_ that her

F G F C C F C G

name was Ve - ro - ni - ca. Well she used to have a care - free mind of her own, and a

C F C G C F

de - li - cate look in her eye. These days I'm a - fraid

C G F G 1. F C

she's not e - ven sure if her name is Ve - ro - ni - ca. Do you sup - pose -

Dm Dm/maj7 Dm7 G/B

— that wait - ing hands — on eyes, Ve - ro - ni - ca — has gone — to hide? And all —

Dm Dm/maj7 Dm7 G

— the time — she laughs — at those who shout — her name and steal — her clothes. Ve -

F F#o

- ro - ni - ca, Ve - ro - ni - ca.

G7 to Coda ⊕

(2.) Did the  
(3.) Ve -

2. F C Am Fm6 Bb9

Half tempo

On the 'Em-press of In - di - a' and as she closed her eyes up-on the

C Em7 Am Fm6 Bb7

world and picked up-on the bones of last week's news, she spoke his name out loud a-gain.

*D. 8*  
to rpt. back to v.3,  
then al Coda

to 1st tempo

Do you sup - pose\_

CODA

C

Ve - ro - ni - ca

**Verse 2**

Did the days drag by? Did the favours wane?  
 Did he roam down the town all the time?  
 Will you wake from your dream with a wolf at the door,  
 Reaching out for Veronica?  
 Well it was all of sixty-five years ago  
 When the world was the street where she lived,  
 And a young man sailed on a ship in the sea  
 With a picture of Veronica.

**Verse 3**

Veronica sits in her favourite chair  
 And she sits very quiet and still,  
 And they call her a name that they never get right  
 And if they don't then nobody else will.  
 But she used to have a carefree mind of her own,  
 With devilish look in her eye,  
 Saying, 'You can call me anything you like, but  
 My name is Veronica'.