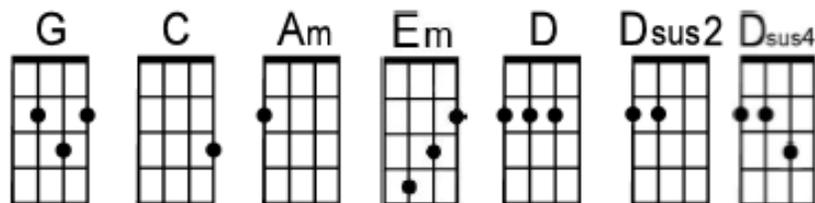


# I'm Looking Through You (Key of G)

by Paul McCartney (1965)

11/5/23



to play in original key (Ab), capo up one fret

**Intro:** G . C . | G . C . | G . C . | G

. C . | Am . . . | Em . . . | D . Dsus2 . |  
I'm look-ing through— you— where did you go—?

G . C . | Am . . . | Em . . . | D . Dsus2 . |  
I thought I knew— you— what did I— know—?

Em . . . | Am . . . | G . C . | D . . . |  
You don't look dif—fer-ent, but you— ha-ave changed—

G . C . | Am . . . | C . . . | G . . . |  
I'm look-ing through— you— you're not the— same—

C . | G . C . | G . . . | G

. C . | Am . . . | Em . . . | D . Dsus2 . |  
Your lips are mov—ing— I can-not hear—

G . C . | Am . . . | Em . . . | D . Dsus2 . |  
Your voice is— sooth—ing— but the words aren't clear—

Em . . . | Am . . . | G . C . | D . . . |  
You don't sound dif—fer-ent I've learned the-e game—

G . C . | Am . . . | C . . . | G . . . |  
I'm look-ing through— you— you're not the— same—

C . | G . C . | G . C . | G . . . |

**Bridge:** C . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . |  
Why— tell me why did you not treat me right—?

C . . . | . . . | Dsus4 . . . | D . . . |  
Love— has a nas-ty habit of dis—ap-pear-ing o-ver-night—

G . C . | Am . . . | Em . . . | D . Dsus2 . |  
You're think-ing of— me— the same old- way—

G . C . | Am . . . | Em . . . | D . Dsus2 . |  
You were a—bove— me— but not to—day—

Em . . . | Am . . . | G . C . | D . . . |  
The on—ly dif—fer-ence is you're— do-own there—

G . C . | Am . . . | C . . . | G . . . |  
I'm look-ing through— you— and you're no—where—

C . | G . C . | G . C . | G . . . |

**Bridge:** C . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . **11/5/23**  
Why— tell me why did you not treat me right—?

C . . . | . . . | D<sub>sus4</sub> . . . | D . . . |  
Love— has a nas-ty habit of dis—ap—pear-ing o-ver-night—

. C . | Am . . . | Em . . . | D . D<sub>sus2</sub> . |  
I'm look-ing through— you— where did you go—?

G . C . | Am . . . | Em . . . | D . D<sub>sus2</sub> . |  
I thought I knew— you— what did I— know—?

Em . . . | Am . . . | G . C . | D . . . |  
You don't look dif—fer-ent, but you— ha-ave changed—

G . C . | Am . . . | C . . . | G . . . |  
I'm look-ing through— you— you're not the- same—

G . C . | G . C . | G . C . | G . C . | G . C . |  
Yeah, well baby you've changed I'm— a looking through you yeah

. | G . C . | G . C . | G . C . | G . C . | G . C . |  
Looking through you you've changed, you've changed, you've changed

. C . . | G . C . | G . C . | G \ |  
You've changed, you've changed Yeah, baby, you've changed