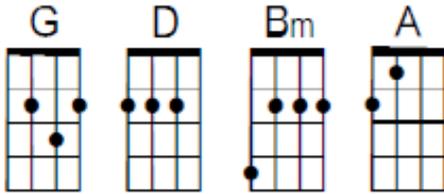


Put It There

by Paul McCartney (1989) **11 11 23**



Intro:

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
| | G | . | . | D | | G | . | . | D | | G | . | . | D | | G | . | | D\ | -- | D\ | -- | |
| A | --- | --- | --- | 0 | --- | --- | --- | --- | 0 | --- | --- | --- | --- | 0 | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| E | -3 | --- | --- | 3 | --- | 0h | 2-3 | --- | 3 | --- | --- | --- | --- | 3 | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| C | --- | 2-2 | --- | --- | --- | --- | 2-2 | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | 2-2 | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| G | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |

G . . . | D . . . | G . . . | D . . . |
 Give me your hand— I'd like to shake it— I want to show you I'm your friend—

G . . . | D . . . | G . . . | D . . . |
 You'll under-stand— if I can make it clear it's all that matters in the end—

Chorus:

. | Bm . A . . | G . . . | D . A . | G . . .
 Put it there— if it weighs a ton— That's what a fath-er said to his young son—

. | Bm . A . . | G . . . | D . . A . | Bm . G
 I don't care— if it weighs a ton— As long as you and I are here, put it there—

. | D . . A . | D . . . |
 Long as you and I are here, put it there—

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
| | G | . | . | D | | G | . | . | D | | G | . | . | D | | G | . | | D\ | -- | -- | -- | |
| A | --- | --- | --- | 0 | --- | --- | --- | --- | 0 | --- | --- | --- | --- | 0 | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| E | -3 | --- | --- | 3 | --- | 0h | 2-3 | --- | 3 | --- | --- | --- | --- | 3 | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| C | --- | 2-2 | --- | --- | --- | --- | 2-2 | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | 2-2 | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| G | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |

G . . . | D . . . | G . . . | D . . . |
 If there's a fight— I'd like to fix it— I hate to see things go so wrong—

G . . . | D . . . | G . . . | D . . . |
 The darkest night— and all it's mixed e-motions is getting lighter, sing a—long—

Chorus:

. | Bm . A . . | G . . . | D . A . | G . . .
 Put it there— if it weighs a ton— That's what a fath-er said to his young son—

. | Bm . A . . | G . . . | D . . A . | Bm . G
 I don't care— if it weighs a ton— As long as you and I are here, put it there—

. | D . . A . | D . . D\ A\ | D\
 Long as you and I are here, put it there—