

104 NOBODY TOLD ME

Words and Music
by JOHN LENNON

Medium Rock Tempo

Chord Diagrams:

- F:** F4, C5, A4, G4, E4, D4
- Bb:** Bb4, F4, D4, C4, Bb3, A3
- C:** C4, E4, G4, Bb4, C5, E5

Lyrics:

Ev' - ry - bod - y's talk - in' and
Ev' - ry - bod - y's run - nin' and

no one says_ a word;_
no one makes_ a move;_

Ev' - ry - bod - y's mak - in' love_ and
Ev' - ry - bod - y's a win - ner I've got

no one real - ly cares._
noth - in' left_ to lose._

There's Na - zis in_ the bath - room
There's a lit - tle yel - low i - dol to the

Bb **Gm**

just be - low the stairs.
north of Kat - a - ma - du.

F **Bb**

Al - ways some - thin' hap - 'nin' and noth - in's go - in' on;
Ev' - ry - bod - y's fly - in' and no one leaves the ground; There For'

F **Bb**

al - ways some - thin' cook - in' and noth - in' in the pot;
ev' - ry - bod - y's cry - in' and no one makes a sound; They're There'

F **C** **Bb** **Gm**

starv - in back in Chin - a place for us in mov - ies, so you just fin - ish what you've got.
got - ta lay a - round.

Guitar Tacet

The musical score is written for guitar and piano. The guitar part is in treble clef, and the piano part is in grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The score is divided into four systems, each with a guitar staff and a piano staff. The guitar part is marked "Guitar Tacet" at the beginning. The piano part features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The lyrics are: "No - bod - y told me there'd be days_". The score includes dynamic markings such as *ff* and *8va-*. Chord diagrams for Cm, Eb, and Bb are provided for the guitar part. The piano part includes a section marked *ff* and a section marked *8va-*.

8va-

No - bod - y told me there'd be days_

ff

Cm Eb Bb

— like these. — No - bod - y told me there'd be days_

Cm Eb Bb

— like these. — No - bod - y told me there'd be days_

Cm Ab Eb

like these. Strange days in - dee

Bb Ab Eb F F7/A

To Coda

(Spoken) Strange days indeed!
(Spoken) Most peculiar, momma!

Bb Bb/D F F7/A Bb Bb/D

F Bb

Ev - ry - bod - y's smok - in' and no one's get - tin' high;—

F

Bb

Ev' - ry - bod - y's fly - in' and nev - er touch the sky. There's

F

C

Bb

U. F. O.'s o - ver New York and I ain't too sur - prised.

Gm

D.S. al Coda

CODA

F

F7/A

Bb

Bb/D

F

F7/A

Bb

Bb/D

Repeat and Fade