

Tip Of My Tongue.

John Lennon and Paul McCartney.

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(Organ: Registration No. 6)

Moderately

F

1. When I want to speak to you, it some - times takes a week or two — to
 2. When the skies are not so blue, there's noth - ing left for me to do, — just
 3. Soon e - nough my time will come, and af - ter all is said and done, — I'll

mf

think of things I want to say — to you. But words just stay on the tip of my
 think of some-thing new to say — to you. But words just stay on the tip of my
 mar - ry you and we will live — as one. With no more words on the tip of my

C7 Gm7 Cdim C7 F Bb C7 *to Coda*

tongue.
tongue.

Peo - ple say I'm lone - ly; on - ly —

F C7 Gm7 Bbm F

you know that's not true. — You know I'm wait - ing

Gm7 Bbm F Gm7 Bbm

for a — chance to prove my love to you.

F G7 C7

D.C. al Coda

Coda
tongue no more, No words on the tip of my tongue.

F C7 F