Words and Music by WILLIAM GA
ROBERT BATEMAN, GEORGIA DO
BRIAN HOLLAND and FREDDIE GO

MR. POSTMAN

Moderately

A F#m

Solo: Oh yes, wait a min - ute, Mis - ter Post - man. Wait, Mis - ter Post - man,

A F#m

Mis - ter Post-man, look and see Is there a let - ter in your bag for me?

Post - man. *Solo:* 1. Oh yeah, please, pl
2. Oh yeah, please, pl

D E

I've been a - wait - ing a long, long time Since I heard from that girl of mine.

Mis - ter Po - wo - wost man, oh, yeah.
Mis - ter Po - wo - wost man, oh, yeah.

A F#m

Solo: 1. There must be some word to - day From my girl - friend so far a - way.
2. So man - y days you've passed me by, See the tears stand - in' in my eyes.

D E To Coda

Please, Mis - ter Post-man, look and see If there's a let - ter, a let - ter for me.
You did - n't stop to make me feel bet - ter by leav - ing me a

A F#m

I've been stand - in' here wait - ing Mis - ter Post - man, so pa - tient - ly

D E D.S. a

For just a card, or just a let - ter say - ing she's re - turn - ing home to me. Then Mis -

CODA E A

Mis - ter Post - man, look and see,

card or a let - ter. Mis - ter Post - man,

F#m D

Is there a let - ter in your bag for me? I've been wait - ing for such a long time

Oh yeah.

E A

Since I heard from that girl - friend of mine. Mis - ter Post - man.

You got - ta wait a min-ute, wait a min-ute, oh yeah.

MR POSTMAN

F♯m D

Mis - ter Post - man

Wait a min - ute, wait a min - ute, oh yeah, — {You got - ta wait a min - ute, wait a min - ute, Mis - ter Po - wo - wost man, — You got - ta wait a min - ute, wait a min - ute,

Mis - ter Post - man

1 E

oh yeah. — Check it and see — one more time for me. — You got - ta
oh yeah. — De -
oh yeah. — Got - ta

2 E 3 E

Repeat and Fade

liv - er the let - ter, the soon - er the bet - You got - ta wait a min - ute, wait a min - ute, oh yeah. — You got - ta

RUN FOR YOUR LIFE

Copyright © 1965 NORTHERN SONGS LIMITED
All Rights Administered by BLACKWOOD MUSIC INC. under license from ATV MUSIC (MACLEN)

Words and Music by
JOHN LENNON and PAUL McCARTNEY

Moderately

D Bm

Well I'd rath - er see you dead — lit - tle girl, than to be with an - oth - er man. —
know that I'm a wick - ed guy, and I was born with a jeal - ous mind. —
Let this be a ser - mon; I mean ev - 'ry - thing — I said. —

D Bm

You'd bet - ter keep your head — lit - tle girl, or I (you) won't know where I am. —
And I can't spend my whole — life try - in' just to make you toe the line. —
Ba - by, I'm de - ter - mined and I'd rath - er see you dead. —

E Bm

You'd bet - ter Run For Your Life if you can, — lit - tle girl; — Hide your head — in the sand. —

E Bm G6 F♯7 Bm

To Coda

— lit - tle girl, — Catch you with an - oth - er man, — that's the end - a, lit - tle

1,3 D 2

D.S. al Coda