

## **Paul McCartney**

### **"Movie Magg"**

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Now let me take you to the movies Magg  
So I can hold your hand  
Oh well, it ain't that I don't like your house  
It's just that doggone man

And that double barrel behind the door  
It waits for Carl I know  
Oh, climb upon ol' Becky's back  
And let's ride to the picture show

I only see her once a week  
And that's when my work is through  
I break new ground the whole week long  
With my mind set straight on you

And I've polished up my ol' horse Becky  
And she looks good I know  
So climb upon ol' Becky's back  
And let's ride to the picture show

Now won't you let me take you to the show  
So I can hold your hand  
Oh, it ain't that I don't like your house  
It's just that doggone man

And that double barrel behind the door  
It waits for me I know  
So climb upon ol' Becky's back  
And let's ride to the picture show

Well, I break new ground the whole week long  
With my mind set straight on you  
And every time I try to smile  
My heart it breaks in two

Oh, I slick myself for Saturday night  
'Cause there's one thing I know  
I'm a gonna take my Maggie dear  
To the Western picture show

Now won't you let me take you to the show  
So I can hold your hand

Oh, it ain't that I don't like your house  
It's just that doggone man

And that double barrel behind the door  
Lord, it waits for me I know  
So climb upon ol' Becky's back  
And let's ride to the picture show

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