

here comes the sun

let it be

yesterday

hey jude

in my life

twist and shout

blackbird

i want to hold your hand

ob-la-di, ob-la-da

eleanor rigby

help!

penny lane

eight days a week

ticket to ride

back in the U.S.S.R.

dear prudence

martha my dear

the fool on the hill

little child

please mister postman

norwegian wood

nowhere man

if i needed someone

the night before

you've got to hide your love away

i need you

another girl

you're going to lose that girl

act naturally

you like me too much

i've just seen a face

no reply

i'm a loser

words of love

i don't want to spoil the party

if i fell

and i love her

don't bother me

you really got a hold on me

P.S. i love you