

Autumn Almanac
The Kinks

AUTUMN ALMANAC - The Kinks

B C# F# B C# F#

[Verse]

From the dew soaked hedge creeps a crawly catapillar
When the dawn begins to crack, its all part of my autumn almanac
Breeze blows leaves of a musty colored yellow
So I sweep them in my sack, yes, yes, yes, it s my autumn almanac

Friday evening people get together, hiding from the weather
Tea and toasted buttered currant buns
Can t compensate for lack of sun because the summer s all gone

[Chorus]

La-la-la la-la, la la la-la la la-la-la ohh! my poor rheumatic back
Yes, yes, yes, its my autumn almanac
La-la-la la-la, la la la-la la la-la-la ohh! my autumn almanac
Yes, yes, yes, its my autumn almanac

[Verse]

I like my football on a Saturday, roast beef on Sunday s alright
I go to Blackpool for my holidays, sit in the open sunlight
This is my street and I m never gonna leave it
And I m always gonna stay here if I live to be ninety-nine
Cos all the people I meet seem to come from my street
And I can t get away, because it s calling me (come on home)

A B

Hear it calling me (come on home)

[Chorus]

Bm E A E

La-la-la la-la, la la la-la la la-la-la ohh! my autumn almanac

D E A E A E

Yes, yes, yes, it s my autumn almanac

Bm E A E

La-la-la la-la, la la la-la la la-la-la ohh! my autumn almanac

D E A E D E A E D E A

Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes

D E A

Bop bop bop-m bop-m ba -ohh! (repeat and fade)

D#m: 6 6 8 8 7 6 D#m/D: 5 6 8 8 7 6 A7: x 0 2 2 2 3

This brilliant song is surprisingly complicated. My copy of it is also not very clear, so I m very unsure about some of the words and chords. Any help out there?

(released as a single in 1967, available on Kinks Kronikles album)