

Back On Top
Van Morrison

...BACK ON TOP... by Van Morrison (1999)

.....
BACK ON TOP

- >1. GOIN DOWN GENEVA
- >2. PHILOSOPHER S STONE
- >3. IN THE MIDNIGHT
- >4. BACK ON TOP
- >5. WHEN THE LEAVES COME FALLING DOWN
- >6. HIGH SUMMER
- >7. REMINDS ME OF YOU
- >8. NEW BIOGRAPHY
- >9. PRECIOUS TIME
- >10.GOLDEN AUTUMN DAY

.....

1...GOIN DOWN GENEVA... by Van Morrison

from Back on Top (1999)

Intro:

A D7 A D7
A E7 D7, A, E7

Verse 1:

A D7 A
Goin down Geneva; give me a helping hand.
D7 A
I m goin down Geneva; give me a helping hand.
E7 D7 A E7
It s not easy, baby, living on the exile plan.

Verse 2:

A D7 A
Down on the bottom; down to my new pair of shoes.
D7 A
Down on the bottom; down to my new pair of shoes.
E7 D7 A E7

A D7 E7 A7

EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE
x02220 xx0212 020100 x02223

Tabbed by Joel from cLuMsY, Bristol, England, 2004 (clumsyband@hotmail.com)

2...PHILOSOPHER S STONE... by Van Morrison

from Back on Top (1999)

Intro:

C Cadd9, C Cadd9, F Dm, F Dm,
Gsus4 G, Gsus4 G, C Cadd9, C Cadd9

(x2)

Verse 1:

C Cadd9 C Cadd9 F Dm, F Dm

Out on the highways, and the by-ways, all a-lone.

Gsus4 G Gsus4 G C

I m still searching for, searching for my home.

C Cadd9 C Cadd9 F Dm, F Dm

Up in the morning, Up in the morning, out on the road.

Gsus4 G Gsus4 G C

And my head is aching, and my hands are cold.

Verse 2:

C Cadd9

And I m looking for the silver lining,

C Cadd9 F Dm, F Dm

Silver lining, in the clouds.

Gsus4 G Gsus4 G

And I m searching for, and I m searching for,

C Cadd9, C Cadd9

The philosophers stone.

C Cadd9 C Cadd9 F Dm, F Dm

And it s a hard road, it s a hard road, daddy-o.

Gsus4 G Gsus4 G C

When my job, is turning lead, into gold.

Verse 3:

C Cadd9

He was born in the back street,

C Cadd9 F Dm, F Dm

Born in the back street, Jelly Roll.

Gsus4 **G** **Gsus4** **G**
I m on the road a-gain, and I m searching for,
C **Cadd9**, **C** **Cadd9**
The philosophers stone.

C **Cadd9**
Can you hear that engine,
C **Cadd9** **F** **Dm**, **F** **Dm**
Woah can you hear that, engine drone?

Gsus4 **G** **Gsus4** **G**
I m on the road a-gain, and I m searching for,
C **Cadd9**, **C** **Cadd9**
The philosophers stone.

Solo:

C **Cadd9**, **C** **Cadd9**, **F** **Dm**, **F** **Dm**,
Gsus4 **G**, **Gsus4** **G**, **C** **Cadd9**, **C** **Cadd9**

(x2)

Verse 4:

C **Cadd9**
Up in the morning,
C **Cadd9**
Up in the morning,
F **Dm**, **F** **Dm**
When the streets are white with snow.
Gsus4 **G** **Gsus4** **G** **C**
It s a hard road, it s a hard road, daddy-o.

C **Cadd9**
Up in the morning,
C **Cadd9** **F** **Dm**, **F** **Dm**
Up in the morning, out on the job.
Gsus4 **G**
Well, you ve got me searching for,
Gsus4 **G** **C**
Searching for, the philosophers stone.

Verse 5:

C **Cadd9**
Even my best friends,
C **Cadd9** **F** **Dm**, **F** **Dm**
Even my best friends, they don t know.
Gsus4 **G** **Gsus4** **G** **C**
That my job, is turning lead, into gold.

C **Cadd9**
When you hear that engine,

C Cadd9 F Dm, F Dm
 When you hear that, engine drone.
Gsus4 G Gsus4 G
 I m on the road a-gain, and I m searching for,
C Cadd9, C Cadd9
 The philosophers stone.

Solo:

C Cadd9, C Cadd9, F Dm, F Dm,
Gsus4 G, Gsus4 G, C Cadd9, C Cadd9

(x2)

Verse 6:

C Cadd9
 It s a hard road,
C Cadd9 F Dm, F Dm
 Even my best friends, they don t know.
Gsus4 G C
 And I m searching for, searching for, the philosophers stone.

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

C	Cadd9	F	Dm	Gsus4	G
EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE
032010	x32033	133211	xx0231	320013	320003

Tabbed by Joel from cLuMsY, Bristol, England, 2007 (clumsyband@hotmail.com)

3...IN THE MIDNIGHT... by Van Morrison

from Back on Top (1999)

Intro:

Bm7 Am (x2)

Verse 1:

Bm7 Am Bm7 Am
 In the lonely dead of midnight, in the dimness of the twilight.
Bm7 Am G D
 By the streetlight, by the lamplight, I ll be a-round.

Verse 2:

Bm7 **Am** **Bm7** **Am**
In the sunlight, in the daylight, and I m workin , on the insight.
Bm7 **Am** **G** **D**
And I m tryin to keep, my game uptight, I ll be a-round.

Chorus 1:

C **D** **G** **G7**
And your memo-ry, heard this lonely, lonely music once.
C **D** **G** **D**
And your memo-ry, has been haunting me ever since.

Verse 3:

Bm7 **Am**
When I m tryin , tryin to come down,
Bm7 **Am**
In my world my room keeps spinning round.
Bm7 **Am** **G** **D**
And I m tryin to get my feet back on the ground; you come a-round.

Solo:

Bm7 **Am** (x3), **G** **D**

Chorus 2:

C **D** **G** **G7**
And your memo-ry, heard this lonely, lonely music once.
C **D** **G** **D**
And your memo-ry, has been haunting me ever since.

Verse 4:

Bm7 **Am** **Bm7** **Am**
In the lonely dead of midnight, in the dimness of the twilight.
Bm7 **Am** **G** **D**
By the streetlight, by the lamplight, I ll be a-round.

Verse 5:

Bm7 **Am**
When I m tryin , tryin to come down,
Bm7 **Am**
In my world my room keeps spinning round.
Bm7 **Am** **G** **D**
And I m tryin to get my feet back on the ground; you come a-round.

Coda:

Bm7 **Am**

Da da da da da, da da da da da.
Bm7 **Am**
 Da da da da da, da da da da da.
Bm7 **Am** **G D, G**
 Da da da da da, da da da da da, da da da da.

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

Bm7	Am	G	D	C	G7
EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE
x24232	x02210	320003	xx0232	x32010	323000

Tabbed by Joel from cLuMsY, Bristol, England, 2007 (clumsyband@hotmail.com)

4...BACK ON TOP... by Van Morrison

from Back on Top (1999)

Intro:

Em C (x3)
Am7 Bm7 Cmaj7 (x2)
Am7 Bm7 G

Verse 1:

Em C
 You came to see me when the moon was new.
Em C
 Saw you standin in the pouring rain.
Em C
 Left my message on the window pain;

Am7 Bm7 Cmaj7
 Back on the street a-gain,
Am7 Bm7 Cmaj7
 Back on the beat a-gain,
Am7 Bm7 G
 I m... back on the top, a-gain.

Verse 2:

Em C
 Saw me climbing to the top of the hill,
Em C
 You saw me meeting with the fools on the hill.

Em **C**
Learned my lesson, and I had my fill.

Am7 **Bm7** **Cmaj7**
Learnt it all in vain,

Am7 **Bm7** **Cmaj7**
Went through it all a-gain.

Am7 **Bm7** **G**
Now I m back on the top, a-gain.

Bridge 1:

D **C**
Always strivin , always climbing way be-yond my will.

D **C**
Same old sensation; isolation at the top of the bill.

D **C**
Always seeming like I m moving, but I m really going slow.

D **C**
What do you do, when you get to the top and there s nowhere to go?

Verse 4:

Em **C**
Just how I get there will be anybody s guess,

Em **C**
With all the so called trappings of success.

Em **C**
Left all the deadbeats on the top of the hill.

Am7 **Bm7** **Cmaj7**
Too busy raisin Cain,

Am7 **Bm7** **Cmaj7**
I m back on the street a-gain.

Am7 **Bm7** **G**
I m... back on the top, a-gain.

Solo:

Em **C** (x3)

Am7 **Bm7** **Cmaj7** (x2)

Am7 **Bm7** **G**

Bridge 2:

D **C**
Always strivin , always climbing way be-yond my will.

D **C**
Same old sensation; isolation at the top of the bill.

D **C**
Always seeming like I m moving, but I m really going slow.

D **C**
What do you do, when you get to the top and there s nowhere to go?

Verse 5:

Em **C**
Just how I get there will be anybody's guess,
Em **C**
With all the so called trappings of success.
Em **C**
Left all the deadbeats on the top of the hill.

Am7 **Bm7** **Cmaj7**
Too busy raisin' Cain,
Am7 **Bm7** **Cmaj7**
I'm back on the street a-gain.
Am7 **Bm7** **G**
I m... back on the top, a-gain.

Interlude:

Em C (x3)

Coda:

Am7 **Bm7** **Cmaj7**
Back on the street a-gain,
Am7 **Bm7** **Cmaj7**
Back on the beat a-gain.
Am7 **Bm7** **G**
I m... back on the top, a-gain.

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

Em	C	Am7	Bm7	Cmaj7	G	D
EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE
022000	x32010	x02013	x24232	x32000	320003	xx0232

Tabbed by Joel from cLuMsY, Bristol, England, 2006 (clumsyband@hotmail.com)

5...WHEN THE LEAVES COME FALLING DOWN... by Van Morrison

from Back on Top (1999)

Intro:

Cmaj7 G (x2)

Verse 1:

Am **Fmaj7** **Cmaj7 G**
I saw you standing with wind and the rain, in your face.

Am
And you were thinking,
Fmaj7 **Cmaj7 G**
Bout the wisdom of the leaves, and their grace.

Fmaj7 G
When the leaves come falling down,
Cmaj7 G
In September, when the leaves come falling down.

Verse 2:

Am **Fmaj7** **Cmaj7 G**
And at night the moon is shining, on a clear cloudless sky.

Am **Fmaj7** **Cmaj7 G**
And when the evening shadows fall, I ll be there by your side.

Fmaj7 G
When the leaves come falling down,
Cmaj7 G
In September, when the leaves come falling down.

Bridge 1:

Dm7 **Em7**
Follow me down, follow me down,
F **G** **Cmaj7**
Follow me down, to the place beside the garden and the wall.

Dm7 **Em7**
Follow me down, follow me down,
F **G** **Cmaj7 G**
To the space before the twilight and the dawn.

Verse 3:

Am **Fmaj7** **Cmaj7 G**
Oh, the last time I saw Paris, in the streets in the rain,

Am **Fmaj7** **Cmaj7 G**
And as I walk along the boulevards, with you, once a-gain.

Fmaj7 G
When the leaves come falling down,
Cmaj7 G
In September, when the leaves come falling down.

Interlude:

Am Fmaj7, Cmaj7 G (x2)
Fmaj7 G, Cmaj7 G

(x2)

Bridge 2:

Dm7 **Em7**
 Follow me down, follow me down,
F **G** **Cmaj7**
 Follow me down, to the place beside the garden and the wall.
Dm7 **Em7**
 Follow me down, follow me down,
 F **G** **Cmaj7** **G**
 To the space before the twilight and the dawn.

Verse 4:

Am **Fmaj7** **Cmaj7** **G**
 And as I m looking at the colour, of the leaves in your hand.
 Am **Fmaj7** **Cmaj7** **G**
 As we re listening to Chet Baker, on the beach, in the sand.
 Fmaj7 **G**
 When the leaves come falling down,
 Cmaj7 **G**
 In September, when the leaves come falling down.

Coda:

G **Fmaj7**
 Oh when the leaves come falling down,
 G **Cmaj7**
 In Sep-tember, when the leaves come falling down.
 Fmaj7
 When the leaves come falling down,
 G **Cmaj7**
 In September, when the leaves come falling down.

G **Fmaj7**
 When the leaves come falling down.
 G
 In September in the rain,
 Cmaj7 **G**
 When the leaves come falling down.
 Fmaj7
 When the leaves come falling down,
 G
 In September in the rain,
 Cmaj7
 When the leaves come falling down.

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

Cmaj7	G	Am	Fmaj7	Dm7	Em7	F
EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE
x32000	320003	x02210	x03210	xx0221	022030	133211

6...HIGH SUMMER... by Van Morrison

from Back on Top (1999)

CAPO 3rd FRET

(Original Key: **Eb**)

Intro:

Am F G, C, F C (x2)

Verse 1:

(C) **Am**
By the mansion on the hillside,
F G C F, C
Red sports car comes driving down the road.
C/B Am
And pulls up into the driveway,
F G C F, C
And a story does un-fold.

Verse 2:

C C/B Am
She s standing by the rhodo-dendrons,
F G C F, C
Where the roses are in bloom.
C/B Am
Looking out at the At-lantic ocean,
F G C F, C
And in her head she hums this tune.

Verse 3:

C C/B Am
Thank god the dark nights, are drawing in a-gain,
F G C F, C
Cos high summer has got me down.
C/B Am
I ll wait till the end of August,
F G C F, C
And get off this merry-go-round.

Verse 4:

C **C/B** **Am**
 And they shut him out of paradise,
F **G** **C** **F, C**
 Called him Lucifer, and frowned.
C/B **Am**
 She took pride in what God made him,
F **C** **F, C**
 Even before the angels shot him down to the ground.

Verse 5:

C **C/B** **Am**
 He s a light out of the darkness,
F **G** **C** **F, C**
 And he wears a starry crown.
C/B **Am**
 If you see him nothing will shake him,
F **G** **C** **F, C**
 Cos high summer has got him low down.

Solo:

Am F G, C, F C (x2)

Bridge 1:

C **Dm**
 High summer s got him lonesome,
G **Am** **F**
 Even when he makes the rounds, (makes the rounds).
F **Dm**
 There s been no two ways a-bout it;
G **C** **F, C**
 High summer s got him low down.

Verse 6:

C **Am**
 Checked in to the tiny village by the lakeside,
F **G** **C** **F, C**
 Settled down to start a-new.
C/B **Am**
 Far away from the poli-ticians,
F **G** **C** **F, C**
 And the many chosen few.

Verse 7:

C **C/B** **Am**
 Far away from the jealousy factor,
F **G** **C** **F, C**
 And everything that was tearing him a-part.
C/B **Am**

Far away from the organ grinder,
F **G** **C** **F, C**
 And everyone that played their part.

Verse 8:

C **C/B** **Am**
 And they shut him out of paradise,
F **G** **C** **F, C**
 Called him Lucifer, and frowned.
C/B **Am**
 She took pride in what God made him,
F **C** **F, C**
 Even before the angels shot him down to the ground.

Verse 9:

C **C/B** **Am**
 He s a light out of the darkness,
F **G** **C** **F, C**
 And he wears a starry crown.
C/B **Am**
 If you see him nothing will shake him,
F **G** **C** **F, C**
 Cos high summer has got him low down.

Solo:

Am F G, C, F C (x2)

Coda:

C **C/B** **Am**
 High summer s on the rebound,
F **G** **C** **F, C**
 High summer s got him low down.
C **C/B** **Am**
 High summer s on the rebound,
F **G** **C** **F, C**
 High summer s got him low down.
C **C/B** **Am**
 High summer s on the rebound,
F **G** **C** **F C**
 High summer s got him low down, low down.

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

Am	F	G	C	C/B	Dm
EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE
x02210	133211	320003	x32010	x20010	xx0231

7...REMINDS ME OF YOU... by Van Morrison

from Back on Top (1999)

Intro:

G Bm C, G D C, G

Verse 1:

G Bm C
I miss you so much I can't stand it,
G Bm D
Seems like my heart is breaking in two.
G Bm C
My head says no, but my soul demands it,
G D C G
Everything I do reminds me of you.

Verse 2:

G Bm C
I miss you so much, in this house full of shadows,
G Bm D
While the rain keeps pouring down my window, too.
G Bm C
When will the pain recede to the darkness,
G D C G
From whence it has come? And I'm feeling so blue.

Bridge 1:

C Bm
Ain't goin' down no more to the well,
C D G G7
Sometimes it feels like I'm going to hell.
C Bm
Sometimes I'm knocking on your front door,
C D C G
But I don't have nothing to sell, no more.

Verse 3:

G Bm C
Seems like the spirit is pushing me onwards,
G Bm D
I'm able to see where I tripped and went wrong.
G Bm C

I ll just have to guess where my soul will find comfort.

G **D** **C** **G**
And I miss you so much, when I m singing my song.

Solo:

G **Bm** **C**, **G** **Bm** **D**
G **Bm** **C**, **G** **D** **C**, **G**

Bridge 2:

C **Bm**
Ain t goin down no more to the well,
 C **D** **G** **G7**
Sometimes it feels like I m going to hell.
 C **Bm**
Sometimes I m knocking on your front door,
 C **D** **C** **G**
But I don t have nothing to sell, no more.

Verse 4:

G **Bm** **C**
Seems like the spirit is pushing me onwards,
 G **Bm** **D**
I m able to see where I tripped and went wrong.
 G **Bm** **C**
I ll just have to guess where my soul will find comfort.
 G **D** **C** **G**
And I miss you so much, when I m singing my song.

Verse 5:

G **Bm** **C**
I miss you so much I can t stand it,
 G **Bm** **D**
Seems like my heart is breaking in two.
 G **Bm** **C**
My head says no, but my soul de-mands it,
 G **D** **C** **G**
Everything I do re-minds me of you.
 G **D** **C** **G**
Everything I do re-minds me of you,
 G **D** **C** **G**
Everything I do re-minds me of you.

Outro:

C **C/B** **C/A**, **G**

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

G	Bm	C	D	G7	C/B	C/A
EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE
320003	x24432	x32010	xx0232	323000	x20010	x02010

Tabbed by Joel from cLuMsY, Bristol, England, 2007 (clumsyband@hotmail.com)

8...NEW BIOGRAPHY... by Van Morrison

from Back on Top (1999)

CAPO 3rd FRET

(Original Key: **Eb**)

Intro:

C Am, F G (x2)

Verse 1:

C **Am**
 See you ve got the new bi-ography,
F **G**
 Where did they get the info from?
C **Am**
 Same as before; some so-called friends,
F **G**
 Who claim to have known me then.

Verse 2:

C **Am**
 How come they ve got such good memories,
F **G**
 When I can t even re-member last week?
C **Am**
 Got to question where they re coming from,
F **G**
 What knowledge of me is it that they speak?

Bridge 1:

C **Am**
 So far away, way back when,
F **G**
 The people that claim to have known me then.

Chorus 1:

C **Am**
They re not on my wavelength and it s such a shame,
F **G**
That they have to play the name game.
C **Am**
The fame game, oh, the name game.
F **G**
Lord, it s a cryin shame, Lord, tell me what s to blame?

Verse 3:

C **Am**
Reinvented all the stories they know,
F **G**
Give them all a different slant.
C **Am**
What is it that they re really looking for?
F **G**
Just a hobby on the internet.

Bridge 2:

C **Am**
So far away, way back when,
F **G**
The people that claim to have known me then.

Chorus 2:

C **Am**
They re not on my wavelength and it s such a shame,
F **G**
That they have to play the name game.
C **Am**
The fame game, oh, the name game.
F **G**
Lord, it s a cryin shame, Lord, tell me what s to blame?

Sax Solo:

C Am, F G (x2)

Break:

Am
If they didn t really know me way back,
F **G**
How can they know me now in any respect?
Am
It s a pity they don t feel the pain,
F **G**

That they should pay the price to play, to play...

Chorus 3:

C **Am**
The fame game, oh, the name game.
F **G**
Lord, it s a cryin shame, Lord, tell me what s to blame?

Chorus 4:

C **Am**
They re not on my wavelength and it s such a shame,
F **G**
That they have to play, have to play...
C **Am**
The fame game, oh, the name game.
F
Lord, it s a cryin shame,
G
Lord, tell me what s to blame? They keep on playin ...

C **Am**
The fame game, oh, the name game.
F
Lord, it s a cryin shame,
G
Lord, tell me what s to blame? They keep on playin ...
C **Am**
The fame game, oh, the name game.
F
Lord, it s a cryin shame,
G
Lord, tell me what s to blame? They keep on playin ...

C **Am**
The fame game, oh, the name game.
F
Lord, it s a cryin shame,
G
Lord, tell me what s to blame? They keep on playin ...

Outro:

C Am, F G

(Repeat to Fade)

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

C **Am** **F** **G**

EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE
x32010 x02210 133211 320003

Tabbed by Joel from cLuMsY, Bristol, England, 2007 (clumsyband@hotmail.com)

9...PRECIOUS TIME... by Van Morrison

from Back on Top (1999)

Intro:

G C G D (x2), C G

Chorus 1:

G C
Precious time is slipping away,
G D
But you re only king for a day.
G C
It doesn t matter to which God you pray;
G D C G
Precious time is slipping a-way.

Verse 1:

G C
It doesn t matter what route you take;
G D
Sooner or later the hearts going to break.
G C
No rhyme or reason, no master plan,
G D C G
No Nir-vana, no promised land.

Chorus 2:

G C
Precious time is slipping away,
G D
But you re only king for a day.
G C
It doesn t matter to which God you pray;
G D C G
Precious time is slipping a-way.

Verse 2:

G C

Say que sera, whatever will be,
G **D**
 But then I keep on searching for immor-tality.
G **C**
 She s so beautiful, but she s going to die some day;
G **D** **C** **G**
 Everything in life just passes a-way.

Chorus 3:

G **C**
 Precious time is slipping away,
G **D**
 But you re only king for a day.
G **C**
 It doesn t matter to which God you pray;
G **D** **C** **G**
 Precious time is slipping a-way.

Verse 3:

G **C**
 Well, this world is cruel, with it s twists and turns,
G **D**
 Well, the fire s still in me, and the passion burns.
G **C**
 I love you madly, till the day I die,
G **D** **C** **G**
 Till Hell freezes over, and the rivers run dry. Because...

Chorus 4:

G **C**
 Precious time is slipping away,
G **D**
 But you re only king for a day.
G **C**
 It doesn t matter to which God you pray;
G **D** **C** **G**
 Precious time is slipping a-way.

Chorus 5:

G **C**
 Precious time is slipping away,
G **D**
 But you re only king for a day.
G **C**
 It doesn t matter to which God you pray;
G **D** **C** **G**
 Precious time is slipping a-way.

(Repeat to Fade)

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

G	C	D
EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE
320003	x32010	xx0232

Tabbed by Joel from cLuMsY, Bristol, England, 2004 (clumsyband@hotmail.com)

10...GOLDEN AUTUMN DAY... by Van Morrison

from Back on Top (1999)

Intro:

F Am, Bbmaj7 (x2)

Verse 1:

F
Well, I heard the bells ringing,
Am Bbmaj7
I was thinking about winning, in this God forsaken place.
F
When my confidence was well,
Am Bbmaj7
Then I tripped and I fell, right flat on my face.
F
Now I m standing erect,
Am Bbmaj7
And I feel like coming back and the sun is shining gold.
F
Put a smile on my face,
Am Bbmaj7
Get back in the human race and get on with the show.

Bridge 1:

C Bbmaj7
And I m taking in the Indian Summer,
C Bbmaj7
And I m soaking it up in my mind.
C Bbmaj7
And I m pre-tending, that it s para-dise...

Chorus 1:

F Bbmaj7

On a golden Autumn day.

F Bbmaj7

On a golden Autumn day.

F Bbmaj7

On a golden Autumn day.

F C

On a golden Autumn day.

Verse 2:

F

In the wee midnight hour,

Am

Bbmaj7

I was parking my car, in this dimly lit town.

F

I was at-tacked by two thugs,

Am

Bbmaj7

Who took me for a mug and shoved me down on the ground.

F

And they pulled out a knife,

Am

Bbmaj7

And I fought my way up as they scarpered from the scene.

F

Well, this is no New York street,

Am

Bbmaj7

And there s no Bobby on the beat and things ain t just what they seem.

Bridge 2:

C

Bbmaj7

And I m taking in the Indian Summer,

C

Bbmaj7

And I m soaking it up in my mind.

C

Bbmaj7

And I m pre-tending, that it s para-dise...

Chorus 2:

F Bbmaj7

On a golden Autumn day.

F Bbmaj7

On a golden Autumn day.

F Bbmaj7

On a golden Autumn day.

F C

On a golden Autumn day.

Solo:

F Am, Bbmaj7 (x4)

C Bbmaj7 (x4)

F Bbmaj7 (x3), F C

Verse 3:

F
Who would think this could happen,
Am **Bbmaj7**
In a city like this, among Blake's green and pleasant hills?
F
And we must remember,
Am **Bbmaj7**
As we go through September, among these dark satanic mills.
F
If there's such a thing as justice,
Am **Bbmaj7**
I could take them out and flog them, in the nearest green field.
F
And it might be a lesson,
Am **Bbmaj7**
To the bleeders of the system, in this whole society.

Bridge 3:

C **Bbmaj7**
And I'm taking in the Indian Summer,
C **Bbmaj7**
And I'm soaking it up in my mind.
C **Bbmaj7**
And I'm pre-tending, that it's para-dise...

Chorus 3:

F **Bbmaj7**
On a golden Autumn day.
F **Bbmaj7**
On a golden Autumn day.
F **Bbmaj7**
On a golden Autumn day.
F **Bbmaj7**
On a golden Autumn day.

Outro:

(Strings)

F, Bbmaj7 (x8)

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

F	Am	Bbmaj7	C
EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE
133211	x02210	x13231	x32010

.....