

**Back On Top**  
**Van Morrison**

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

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.....

\*BACK ON TOP\*

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- >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

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

-----.....

\*from Back on Top (1999)\*

Intro:

**A D7 A D7**  
**A E7 D7, A, E7**

Verse 1:

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

Verse 2:

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

I m down by the lakeside, thinking bout my baby blue.

Verse 3:

**A** **D7** **A**  
Last night I played a gig in Salzburg, outside in the pouring rain.  
**D7** **A**  
Last night I played a gig in Salzburg, outside in the pouring rain.  
**E7** **D7** **A** **E7**  
Flew from there to Montreux, and my heart was filled with pain.

Verse 4:

**A** **D7** **A**  
Look out my window; back at the way things are.  
**D7** **A**  
Look out my window pane; back at the way things are.  
**E7** **D7** **A** **E7**  
Just wonder how, how did things ever get this far?

Verse 5:

**A** **D7** **A**  
Vince Taylor, used to live here; nobody s ever heard of him.  
**D7** **A**  
Vince Taylor used to live here; nobody s ever heard of him.  
**E7** **D7** **A** **E7**  
Just who he was, just where he fits in.

Verse 6:

**A** **D7** **A**  
He was goin down Geneva; give him a helping hand.  
**D7** **A**  
He was goin down Geneva; give him a helping hand.  
**E7** **D7** **A** **E7**  
It wasn t easy, living on the exile plan.

Verse 7:

**A** **D7** **A**  
Vince Taylor, used to live here; nobody s ever heard of him.  
**D7** **A**  
Vince Taylor used to live here; nobody s ever heard of him.  
**E7** **D7** **A** **A7**  
Just who he was, just where he fits in.

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

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**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:

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<b>C</b>	<b>Cadd9</b>	<b>F</b>	<b>Dm</b>	<b>Gsus4</b>	<b>G</b>
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

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\*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 da.

#### CHORD DIAGRAMS:

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<b>Bm7</b>	<b>Am</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>G7</b>
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:

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<b>Em</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>Am7</b>	<b>Bm7</b>	<b>Cmaj7</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>D</b>
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

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\*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:

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<b>Cmaj7</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>Am</b>	<b>Fmaj7</b>	<b>Dm7</b>	<b>Em7</b>	<b>F</b>
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:

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<b>Am</b>	<b>F</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>C/B</b>	<b>Dm</b>
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:

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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:

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**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:

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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

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\*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:

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<b>F</b>	<b>Am</b>	<b>Bbmaj7</b>	<b>C</b>
EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE
133211	x02210	x13231	x32010



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

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