

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:

B E7 B E7  
B F#7 E7, B, F#7

Verse 1:

B                    E7                    B

Goin down Geneva; give me a helping hand.

E7    B

I m goin down Geneva; give me a helping hand.

F#7                    E7                    B            F#7

It s not easy, baby, living on the exile plan.

Verse 2:

B                                    E7                                    B

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

E7    B

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

F#7                                    E7                                    B            F#7

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

Verse 3:

**B** **E7** **B**  
Last night I played a gig in Salzburg, outside in the pouring rain.  
**E7** **B**  
Last night I played a gig in Salzburg, outside in the pouring rain.  
**F#7** **E7** **B** **F#7**  
Flew from there to Montreux, and my heart was filled with pain.

Verse 4:

**B** **E7** **B**  
Look out my window; back at the way things are.  
**E7** **B**  
Look out my window pane; back at the way things are.  
**F#7** **E7** **B** **F#7**  
Just wonder how, how did things ever get this far?

Verse 5:

**B** **E7** **B**  
Vince Taylor, used to live here; nobody s ever heard of him.  
**E7** **B**  
Vince Taylor used to live here; nobody s ever heard of him.  
**F#7** **E7** **B** **F#7**  
Just who he was, just where he fits in.

Verse 6:

**B** **E7** **B**  
He was goin down Geneva; give him a helping hand.  
**E7** **B**  
He was goin down Geneva; give him a helping hand.  
**F#7** **E7** **B** **F#7**  
It wasn t easy, living on the exile plan.

Verse 7:

**B** **E7** **B**  
Vince Taylor, used to live here; nobody s ever heard of him.  
**E7** **B**  
Vince Taylor used to live here; nobody s ever heard of him.  
**F#7** **E7** **B** **B7**  
Just who he was, just where he fits in.

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

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**B** **E7** **F#7** **B7**

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:

D Dadd9, D Dadd9, G Em, G Em,  
Asus4 A, Asus4 A, D Dadd9, D Dadd9

(x2)

Verse 1:

D Dadd9 D Dadd9 G Em, G Em

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

Asus4 A Asus4 A D

I m still searching for, searching for my home.

D Dadd9 D Dadd9 G Em, G Em

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

Asus4 A Asus4 A D

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

Verse 2:

D Dadd9

And I m looking for the silver lining,

D Dadd9 G Em, G Em

Silver lining, in the clouds.

Asus4 A Asus4 A

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

D Dadd9, D Dadd9

The philosophers stone.

D Dadd9 D Dadd9 G Em, G Em

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

Asus4 A Asus4 A D

When my job, is turning lead, into gold.

Verse 3:

D Dadd9

He was born in the back street,

D Dadd9 G Em, G Em

Born in the back street, Jelly Roll.

**Asus4** **A** **Asus4** **A**

I m on the road a-gain, and I m searching for,

**D** **Dadd9**, **D** **Dadd9**

The philosophers stone.

**D** **Dadd9**

Can you hear that engine,

**D** **Dadd9** **G** **Em**, **G** **Em**

Woah can you hear that, engine drone?

**Asus4** **A** **Asus4** **A**

I m on the road a-gain, and I m searching for,

**D** **Dadd9**, **D** **Dadd9**

The philosophers stone.

Solo:

**D** **Dadd9**, **D** **Dadd9**, **G** **Em**, **G** **Em**,

**Asus4** **A**, **Asus4** **A**, **D** **Dadd9**, **D** **Dadd9**

(x2)

Verse 4:

**D** **Dadd9**

Up in the morning,

**D** **Dadd9**

Up in the morning,

**G** **Em**, **G** **Em**

When the streets are white with snow.

**Asus4** **A** **Asus4** **A** **D**

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

**D** **Dadd9**

Up in the morning,

**D** **Dadd9** **G** **Em**, **G** **Em**

Up in the morning, out on the job.

**Asus4** **A**

Well, you ve got me searching for,

**Asus4** **A** **D**

Searching for, the philosophers stone.

Verse 5:

**D** **Dadd9**

Even my best friends,

**D** **Dadd9** **G** **Em**, **G** **Em**

Even my best friends, they don t know.

**Asus4** **A** **Asus4** **A** **D**

That my job, is turning lead, into gold.

**D** **Dadd9**

When you hear that engine,

**D Dadd9 G Em, G Em**  
 When you hear that, engine drone.  
**Asus4 A Asus4 A**  
 I m on the road a-gain, and I m searching for,  
**D Dadd9, D Dadd9**  
 The philosophers stone.

Solo:

**D Dadd9, D Dadd9, G Em, G Em,**  
**Asus4 A, Asus4 A, D Dadd9, D Dadd9**

(x2)

Verse 6:

**D Dadd9**  
 It s a hard road,  
**D Dadd9 G Em, G Em**  
 Even my best friends, they don t know.  
**Asus4 A D**  
 And I m searching for, searching for, the philosophers stone.

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

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<b>D</b>	<b>Dadd9</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>Em</b>	<b>Asus4</b>	<b>A</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:

**C#m7 Bm** (x2)

Verse 1:

**C#m7 Bm C#m7 Bm**  
 In the lonely dead of midnight, in the dimness of the twilight.  
**C#m7 Bm A E**  
 By the streetlight, by the lamplight, I ll be a-round.

Verse 2:

**C#m7** **Bm** **C#m7** **Bm**  
In the sunlight, in the daylight, and I m workin , on the insight.  
**C#m7** **Bm** **A** **E**  
And I m tryin to keep, my game uptight, I ll be a-round.

Chorus 1:

**D** **E** **A** **A7**  
And your memo-ry, heard this lonely, lonely music once.  
**D** **E** **A** **E**  
And your memo-ry, has been haunting me ever since.

Verse 3:

**C#m7** **Bm**  
When I m tryin , tryin to come down,  
**C#m7** **Bm**  
In my world my room keeps spinning round.  
**C#m7** **Bm** **A** **E**  
And I m tryin to get my feet back on the ground; you come a-round.

Solo:

**C#m7** **Bm** (x3), **A** **E**

Chorus 2:

**D** **E** **A** **A7**  
And your memo-ry, heard this lonely, lonely music once.  
**D** **E** **A** **E**  
And your memo-ry, has been haunting me ever since.

Verse 4:

**C#m7** **Bm** **C#m7** **Bm**  
In the lonely dead of midnight, in the dimness of the twilight.  
**C#m7** **Bm** **A** **E**  
By the streetlight, by the lamplight, I ll be a-round.

Verse 5:

**C#m7** **Bm**  
When I m tryin , tryin to come down,  
**C#m7** **Bm**  
In my world my room keeps spinning round.  
**C#m7** **Bm** **A** **E**  
And I m tryin to get my feet back on the ground; you come a-round.

Coda:

**C#m7** **Bm**

Da da da da da, da da da da da.

**C#m7** **Bm**

Da da da da da, da da da da da.

**C#m7** **Bm** **A E, A**

Da da da da da, da da da da da, da da da da da.

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

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**C#m7** **Bm** **A** **E** **D** **A7**

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

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\*from Back on Top (1999)\*

Intro:

**F#m** **D** (x3)  
**Bm7** **C#m7** **Dmaj7** (x2)  
**Bm7** **C#m7** **A**

Verse 1:

**F#m** **D**  
You came to see me when the moon was new.  
**F#m** **D**  
Saw you standin in the pouring rain.  
**F#m** **D**  
Left my message on the window pain;

**Bm7** **C#m7** **Dmaj7**  
Back on the street a-gain,  
**Bm7** **C#m7** **Dmaj7**  
Back on the beat a-gain,  
**Bm7** **C#m7** **A**  
I m... back on the top, a-gain.

Verse 2:

**F#m** **D**  
Saw me climbing to the top of the hill,  
**F#m** **D**  
You saw me meeting with the fools on the hill.

**F#m** **D**  
Learned my lesson, and I had my fill.

**Bm7** **C#m7** **Dmaj7**  
Learnt it all in vain,  
**Bm7** **C#m7** **Dmaj7**  
Went through it all a-gain.

**Bm7** **C#m7** **A**  
Now I m back on the top, a-gain.

Bridge 1:

**E** **D**  
Always strivin , always climbing way be-yond my will.  
**E** **D**  
Same old sensation; isolation at the top of the bill.  
**E** **D**  
Always seeming like I m moving, but I m really going slow.  
**E** **D**  
What do you do, when you get to the top and there s nowhere to go?

Verse 4:

**F#m** **D**  
Just how I get there will be anybody s guess,  
**F#m** **D**  
With all the so called trappings of success.  
**F#m** **D**  
Left all the deadbeats on the top of the hill.

**Bm7** **C#m7** **Dmaj7**  
Too busy raisin Cain,  
**Bm7** **C#m7** **Dmaj7**  
I m back on the street a-gain.  
**Bm7** **C#m7** **A**  
I m... back on the top, a-gain.

Solo:

**F#m** **D** (x3)  
**Bm7** **C#m7** **Dmaj7** (x2)  
**Bm7** **C#m7** **A**

Bridge 2:

**E** **D**  
Always strivin , always climbing way be-yond my will.  
**E** **D**  
Same old sensation; isolation at the top of the bill.  
**E** **D**  
Always seeming like I m moving, but I m really going slow.  
**E** **D**  
What do you do, when you get to the top and there s nowhere to go?



Verse 5:

**F#m** **D**  
 Just how I get there will be anybody s guess,  
**F#m** **D**  
 With all the so called trappings of success.  
**F#m** **D**  
 Left all the deadbeats on the top of the hill.

**Bm7** **C#m7** **Dmaj7**  
 Too busy raisin Cain,  
**Bm7** **C#m7** **Dmaj7**  
 I m back on the street a-gain.  
**Bm7** **C#m7** **A**  
 I m... back on the top, a-gain.

Interlude:

**F#m** **D** (x3)

Coda:

**Bm7** **C#m7** **Dmaj7**  
 Back on the street a-gain,  
**Bm7** **C#m7** **Dmaj7**  
 Back on the beat a-gain.  
**Bm7** **C#m7** **A**  
 I m... back on the top, a-gain.

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

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<b>F#m</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>Bm7</b>	<b>C#m7</b>	<b>Dmaj7</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>E</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:

**Dmaj7** **A** (x2)

Verse 1:

**Bm** **Gmaj7** **Dmaj7 A**  
I saw you standing with wind and the rain, in your face.

**Bm**  
And you were thinking,

**Gmaj7** **Dmaj7 A**  
Bout the wisdom of the leaves, and their grace.

**Gmaj7 A**  
When the leaves come falling down,

**Dmaj7 A**  
In September, when the leaves come falling down.

Verse 2:

**Bm** **Gmaj7** **Dmaj7 A**  
And at night the moon is shining, on a clear cloudless sky.

**Bm** **Gmaj7** **Dmaj7 A**  
And when the evening shadows fall, I ll be there by your side.

**Gmaj7 A**  
When the leaves come falling down,

**Dmaj7 A**  
In September, when the leaves come falling down.

Bridge 1:

**Em7** **F#m7**  
Follow me down, follow me down,

**G** **A** **Dmaj7**  
Follow me down, to the place beside the garden and the wall.

**Em7** **F#m7**  
Follow me down, follow me down,

**G** **A** **Dmaj7 A**  
To the space before the twilight and the dawn.

Verse 3:

**Bm** **Gmaj7** **Dmaj7 A**  
Oh, the last time I saw Paris, in the streets in the rain,

**Bm** **Gmaj7** **Dmaj7 A**  
And as I walk along the boulevards, with you, once a-gain.

**Gmaj7 A**  
When the leaves come falling down,

**Dmaj7 A**  
In September, when the leaves come falling down.

Interlude:

**Bm Gmaj7, Dmaj7 A (x2)**

**Gmaj7 A, Dmaj7 A**

(x2)

Bridge 2:

**Em7**                                 **F#m7**  
 Follow me down, follow me down,  
**G**   **A**   **Dmaj7**  
 Follow me down, to the place beside the garden and the wall.  
**Em7**                                 **F#m7**  
 Follow me down, follow me down,  
**G**   **A**   **Dmaj7** **A**  
 To the space before the twilight and the dawn.

Verse 4:

**Bm**   **Gmaj7**   **Dmaj7** **A**  
 And as I m looking at the colour, of the leaves in your hand.  
**Bm**   **Gmaj7**   **Dmaj7** **A**  
 As we re listening to Chet Baker, on the beach, in the sand.  
**Gmaj7** **A**  
 When the leaves come falling down,  
**Dmaj7** **A**  
 In September, when the leaves come falling down.

Coda:

**A**   **Gmaj7**  
 Oh when the leaves come falling down,  
**A**   **Dmaj7**  
 In Sep-tember, when the leaves come falling down.  
**Gmaj7**  
 When the leaves come falling down,  
**A**   **Dmaj7**  
 In September, when the leaves come falling down.

**A**   **Gmaj7**  
 When the leaves come falling down.  
**A**  
 In September in the rain,  
**Dmaj7** **A**  
 When the leaves come falling down.  
**Gmaj7**  
 When the leaves come falling down,  
**A**  
 In September in the rain,  
**Dmaj7**  
 When the leaves come falling down.

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

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<b>Dmaj7</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>Bm</b>	<b>Gmaj7</b>	<b>Em7</b>	<b>F#m7</b>	<b>G</b>
EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE
x32000	320003	x02210	x03210	xx0221	022030	133211



D                      D/B      Bm  
And they shut him out of paradise,  
G              A                      D              G, D  
Called him Lucifer, and frowned.

                         D/B              Bm  
She took pride in what God made him,  
                         G                                      D              G, D  
Even before the angels shot him down to the ground.

Verse 5:

D                      D/B      Bm  
He s a light out of the darkness,  
G              A                      D              G, D  
And he wears a starry crown.

                         D/B              Bm  
If you see him nothing will shake him,  
G              A                                      D              G, D  
Cos high summer has got him low down.

Solo:

Bm G A, D, G D (x2)

Bridge 1:

D                                      Em  
High summer s got him lonesome,  
A                                      Bm                                      G  
Even when he makes the rounds, (makes the rounds).  
G                                      Em  
There s been no two ways a-bout it;  
A                                      D              G, D  
High summer s got him low down.

Verse 6:

D                                      Bm  
Checked in to the tiny village by the lakeside,  
G              A                                      D              G, D  
Settled down to start a-new.

                         D/B      Bm  
Far away from the poli-ticians,  
G              A                                      D              G, D  
And the many chosen few.

Verse 7:

D                      D/B              Bm  
Far away from the jealousy factor,  
G                                      A                                      D              G, D  
And everything that was tearing him a-part.  
                         D/B              Bm

Far away from the organ grinder,  
G A D G, D  
And everyone that played their part.

Verse 8:

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

Verse 9:

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

Solo:

Bm G A, D, G D (x2)

Coda:

D D/B Bm  
High summer s on the rebound,  
G A D G, D  
High summer s got him low down.  
D D/B Bm  
High summer s on the rebound,  
G A D G, D  
High summer s got him low down.  
D D/B Bm  
High summer s on the rebound,  
G A D G D  
High summer s got him low down, low down.

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

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Bm	G	A	D	D/B	Em
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:

A C#m D, A E D, A

Verse 1:

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

Verse 2:

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

Bridge 1:

D C#m  
Ain't goin' down no more to the well,  
D E A A7  
Sometimes it feels like I'm going to hell.  
D C#m  
Sometimes I'm knocking on your front door,  
D E D A  
But I don't have nothing to sell, no more.

Verse 3:

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

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

**A E D A**

And I miss you so much, when I m singing my song.

Solo:

**A C#m D, A C#m E**  
**A C#m D, A E D, A**

Bridge 2:

**D C#m**  
Ain t goin down no more to the well,  
**D E A A7**  
Sometimes it feels like I m going to hell.  
**D C#m**  
Sometimes I m knocking on your front door,  
**D E D A**  
But I don t have nothing to sell, no more.

Verse 4:

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

Verse 5:

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

Outro:

**D D/B D/A, A**

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

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<b>A</b>	<b>C#m</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>E</b>	<b>A7</b>	<b>D/B</b>	<b>D/A</b>
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: **F**)

Intro:

**D Bm, G A** (x2)

Verse 1:

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

Verse 2:

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

Bridge 1:

**D** **Bm**  
 So far away, way back when,  
**G** **A**  
 The people that claim to have known me then.

Chorus 1:

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

Verse 3:

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

Bridge 2:

**D** **Bm**  
So far away, way back when,  
**G** **A**  
The people that claim to have known me then.

Chorus 2:

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

Sax Solo:

**D Bm, G A** (x2)

Break:

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

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

Chorus 3:

**D** **Bm**  
The fame game, oh, the name game.  
**G** **A**  
Lord, it s a cryin shame, Lord, tell me what s to blame?

Chorus 4:

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

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

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

Outro:

**D Bm, G A**

(Repeat to Fade)

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

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**D Bm G A**

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:

**A D A E (x2), D A**

Chorus 1:

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

Verse 1:

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

Chorus 2:

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

Verse 2:

**A D**

Say que sera, whatever will be,

**A** **E**  
But then I keep on searching for immor-tality.

**A** **D**  
She s so beautiful, but she s going to die some day;

**A** **E** **D** **A**  
Everything in life just passes a-way.

Chorus 3:

**A** **D**  
Precious time is slipping away,

**A** **E**  
But you re only king for a day.

**A** **D**  
It doesn t matter to which God you pray;

**A** **E** **D** **A**  
Precious time is slipping a-way.

Verse 3:

**A** **D**  
Well, this world is cruel, with it s twists and turns,

**A** **E**  
Well, the fire s still in me, and the passion burns.

**A** **D**  
I love you madly, till the day I die,

**A** **E** **D** **A**  
Till Hell freezes over, and the rivers run dry. Because...

Chorus 4:

**A** **D**  
Precious time is slipping away,

**A** **E**  
But you re only king for a day.

**A** **D**  
It doesn t matter to which God you pray;

**A** **E** **D** **A**  
Precious time is slipping a-way.

Chorus 5:

**A** **D**  
Precious time is slipping away,

**A** **E**  
But you re only king for a day.

**A** **D**  
It doesn t matter to which God you pray;

**A** **E** **D** **A**  
Precious time is slipping a-way.

(Repeat to Fade)

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

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**A            D            E**

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:

**G Bm, Cmaj7 (x2)**

Verse 1:

**G**

Well, I heard the bells ringing,

**Bm**

**Cmaj7**

I was thinking about winning, in this God forsaken place.

**G**

When my confidence was well,

**Bm**

**Cmaj7**

Then I tripped and I fell, right flat on my face.

**G**

Now I m standing erect,

**Bm**

**Cmaj7**

And I feel like coming back and the sun is shining gold.

**G**

Put a smile on my face,

**Bm**

**Cmaj7**

Get back in the human race and get on with the show.

Bridge 1:

**D**

**Cmaj7**

And I m taking in the Indian Summer,

**D**

**Cmaj7**

And I m soaking it up in my mind.

**D**

**Cmaj7**

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

Chorus 1:

**G Cmaj7**

On a golden Autumn day.

**G Cmaj7**

On a golden Autumn day.

**G Cmaj7**

On a golden Autumn day.

**G D**

On a golden Autumn day.

Verse 2:

**G**

In the wee midnight hour,

**Bm**

**Cmaj7**

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

**G**

I was at-tacked by two thugs,

**Bm**

**Cmaj7**

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

**G**

And they pulled out a knife,

**Bm**

**Cmaj7**

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

**G**

Well, this is no New York street,

**Bm**

**Cmaj7**

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

Bridge 2:

**D**

**Cmaj7**

And I m taking in the Indian Summer,

**D**

**Cmaj7**

And I m soaking it up in my mind.

**D**

**Cmaj7**

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

Chorus 2:

**G Cmaj7**

On a golden Autumn day.

**G Cmaj7**

On a golden Autumn day.

**G Cmaj7**

On a golden Autumn day.

**G D**

On a golden Autumn day.

Solo:

**G Bm, Cmaj7 (x4)**

**D Cmaj7 (x4)**

**G Cmaj7 (x3), G D**

Verse 3:

**G**

Who would think this could happen,

**Bm**

**Cmaj7**

In a city like this, among Blake s green and pleasant hills?

**G**

And we must remember,

**Bm**

**Cmaj7**

As we go through September, among these dark satanic mills.

**G**

If there s such a thing as justice,

**Bm**

**Cmaj7**

I could take them out and flog them, in the nearest green field.

**G**

And it might be a lesson,

**Bm**

**Cmaj7**

To the bleeders of the system, in this whole society.

Bridge 3:

**D**

**Cmaj7**

And I m taking in the Indian Summer,

**D**

**Cmaj7**

And I m soaking it up in my mind.

**D**

**Cmaj7**

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

Chorus 3:

**G Cmaj7**

On a golden Autumn day.

**G Cmaj7**

On a golden Autumn day.

**G Cmaj7**

On a golden Autumn day.

**G Cmaj7**

On a golden Autumn day.

Outro:

(Strings)

**G, Cmaj7 (x8)**

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

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**G Bm Cmaj7 D**

EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE  
133211 x02210 x13231 x32010



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

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