## The Kinks - Alcohol

Tom: C Am Dm Dm Oh demon alcohol, Note: Don't let the 9th and 11th chords put you off. They F7 F7 Dm Sad memories I cannot recall, simply describe the lagging, lazy melody. The melodic pattern descends beautifully Dm Dm Am as one does into Who thought I would say, a stupor. F7 Am Am Damn it all, blow it all, Melody: E A E G F F Words: Oh demon alcohol.. Chords: Am Dm Dm Am Dm Dm Oh demon alcohol, The melody G on 'Alc' is the dominant 7th of Am but the 11th Dm F7 F7 of the next chord, Memories I can't recall, F7 Am E7 Am Dm. Am Dm Who thought I would fall a slave to demon alcohol. I transcribed it on a piano, where the bass notes alternate [Repeat Instrumental on line 1, Vocals on 2 and 3 as below] sometimes from the 5th to the 1st, at other times from the 1st-5th. I briefly checked it on a E7 E7 Dm guitar, which I can't play but it sounded fine. However, I am Sad memories I can't recall, not sure about a **F7** Am F7 Am couple of parts: Am Dm Who thought I would fall a slave to demon alcohol. Does it really modulate to A major for a few bars? Is the Am on 'the floosie made...' right? [16 Bars as intro] If anyone has a different view of the chorus changes, I'd like to hear them. Am Barley wine pink gin, Enjoy that meditarraenean/ Kurt Weillian thang!! He'll drink anything, F Port, pernod or tequila, vours. Ian Rum, scotch, vodka on the rocks, Manchester, England, England. Δm As long as all his troubles disappeared. Alcohol [Intro 16 bars 16 bars (with trumpet)] But he messed up his life when he beat up his wife, Dm Am E Am E....Am E Am E7 etc... And the floosie's gone and found another sucker Am She's gonna turn him on to drink Am Here is a story about a sinner, She's gonna lead him to the brink And when his money's gone, He used to be a winner who enjoyed a life of prominence and Ē7 E7 Am She'll leave him in the gutter, E position, E7 (ascending roll) But the pressures at the office and his socialite engagements, It's such a shame. Am And his selfish wife's fanatical ambition, Dm Am Oh demon alcohol, Dm **F7** It turned him to the booze, Sad memories I cannot recall, Dm Am And he got mixed up with a floosie Who thought I would fall, F7 Am Am Dm And she led him to a life of indecision. Damn it all, blow it all. The floosie made him spend his dole [Instrumental on and the 1st line of Vocals on Lines 2 and 3, as belowl She left him lying on Skid Row Dm E7 E7 Am E7 Am E7 E7 Am A drunken lag in some Salvation Army Mission. Sad memories I cannot recall, Am E7 Am E7 (an introductory arpeggio) Δm Dm F7 It's such a shame. Who thought I would fall a slave to demon alcohol. [A 4 count before the melodic piano outro on the changes of ]

## Acordes



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