

# The Kinks - Autumn Almanac

Tom: Eb

Intro: E A B7 E E A B7 E

From the dew soaked hedge creeps a crawly catapillar  
G

When the dawn begins to crack,

C A G D G D7  
Its all part of my autumn almanac

Breeze blows leaves of a musty coloured yellow

G D7  
So I sweep them in my sack,  
C D Em D G D7  
Yes, yes, yes, it's my autumn almanac

Em E A B7 E  
Friday evening people get together,

A B7 E  
Hiding from the weather

Dbm Ab7 E  
Tea and toasted buttered currant buns

Gb7 A7M  
Can't compensate for lack of sun

Ab7  
because the summer's all gone

Ab7 Am7 D7 G  
La-la- la la la la-la la-la la-la la la

D7  
Ohh! my poor rheumatic back  
C D Em D G D7  
Yes, yes, yes, it's my autumn almanac

Am7 D7 G  
La la la la-la la-la la-la la la

D7  
Ohh! my Autumn Almanac

C D Em D G D7 D7 D7 D7 D7 D7  
(Stomp!)  
Yes, yes, yes, it's my autumn almanac

G D C G  
I like my football on a Saturday,  
G D C G  
Roast beef on Sunday's alright  
G D C G  
I go to Blackpool for my holidays,  
G D C G  
Sit in the open sunlight

Gm Bb Eb  
This is my street and I'm never gonna leave it  
F F7 Bb  
And I'm always gonna stay

Dm Fm G7  
If I live to be ninety-nine  
G7 G7 C C C C

Cm Cm Cm Cm G G G G  
Cos all the people I meet  
Seem to come from the street

E7 E7 E7 A7 A7 A7 A7  
And I can't get away,  
B7 B7 B7 Em B7  
because it's calling me (come on home)

(Hear it calling me) Come on home

Am7 D7  
La-la la la la-la la-la la-la la la

G D7  
ohh! my autumn almanac  
C D Em D G D7  
Yes, yes, yes, it's my autumn almanac

Am7 D7  
La-la la la la-la la-la la-la la la

G D7  
Ohh! my autumn almanac

C D G D C D G D C D G  
Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes  
C D G  
Bop bop bop-m bop-m ba -ohh! (repeat and fade)

## Acordes

