

## Van Morrison - Back On Top

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Tom: G
    \begin{array}{cccc} \text{(intro)} & \text{Em} & \text{C} & \text{(3x)} \\ & \text{Am} & \text{Bm} & \text{C} & \text{(2x)} \\ & \text{Am} & \text{Bm} & \text{G} \end{array} 
(verso 1)
 You came to see me,
When the moon was new,
Saw you standin',
In the pouring rain,
Left my message,
On the window pain;
Back on the street a-gain,
Am Bm C
Back on the beat a-gain,
  Am Bm G
I'm back on the top a-gain.
(verso 2)
 Saw me climbing to,
The top of the hill,
 You saw me meeting with,
The fools on the hill.
Learned my lesson,
And I had my fill.
Learnt it all in vain,
Went through it all a-gain,
 Am Bm G
Now I'm back on the top a-gain.
Always strivin', always climbing,
Way be-yond my will.
Same old sensation;
Isolation at the top of the bill.
Always seeming, like I'm moving,
But I'm really going slow.
What do you do,
When you get to the top
And there's nowhere to go?
(verso 4)
 Just how I get there,
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Will be anybody's guess,
With all the so called,
Trappings of success.
Left all the deadbeats,
On the top of the hill.
Too busy raisin' Cain,
  Am Bm
I'm back on the street a-gain,
  Am Bm G
I'm back on the top a-gain.
(refrão 2)
Always strivin', always climbing,
Way be-yond my will.
Same old sensation;
Isolation at the top of the bill.
Always seeming, like I'm moving,
But I'm really going slow.
What do you do,
When you get to the top
And there's nowhere to go?
(verso 5)
Just how I get there,
     C
Will be anybody's guess,
With all the so called,
Trappings of success.
Left all the deadbeats,
On the top of the hill.
     Bm
Too busy raisin' Cain,
         Bm
I'm back on the street a-gain,
  Am Bm G
I'm back on the top a-gain.
(interlude 3x) Em C
(coda)
          Bm
Back on the street a-gain,
    Bm C
Back on the beat a-gain,
Am Bm G
I'm back on the top a-gain.
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## **Acordes**

