

The Kinks BB2

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ALL DAY AND ALL OF THE NIGHT

I'm not content to be with you	G F Bb F
in the daytime	G (G F Bb G)
Girl I want to be with you	G F Bb F
all of the time	G (G F Bb G)

Chorus

The only time I feel alright is by your side	Bb F A (A G C A)
Girl I want to be with you	D C F D
all of the time	D C F D
All day and all of the night	D C F D
All day and all of the night	D C F D
All day and all of the night	D C F D

I believe that you and me	G F Bb F
last forever	G (G F Bb G)
Oh yea, all day and nighttime too	G F Bb F
leave me never	G (G F Bb G)

APEMAN

D D D D D D D E 2nd inv – D E A

I think I'm sophisticated 'cause I'm livin' my life A
like a good homo sapien

But all around me everybody's multiplyin'
and they're walkin' 'round like flies, man

So I'm no better than the animals sitting
in the cages in the zoo, man

'Cause compared to the flowers and the birds in the trees
I am an apeman

I think I'm so educated and I'm so civilized
'cause I'm a strict vegetarian

With the overpopulation and inflation
and starvation and the crazy politicians

I don't feel safe in this world no more,
I don't wanna die in a nuclear war

I wanna sail away to a distant shore
And make like an apeman

I'm an apeman, I'm an ape–apeman, oh I'm an apeman

I'm a King Kong man, I'm a voodoo man, oh I'm an apeman

'Cause compared to the sun that sits in the sky,

Compared to the clouds as they roll by

Compared to the bugs and the spiders and flies

I am an apeman La la la la la la (D E 2nd inv – D E A)

In man's evolution he's created the city

and the motor traffic rumble

But give me half a chance,

and I'll be takin' off my clothes and living in the jungle

'Cause the only time that I feel at ease

Is swinging up and down in the coconut trees

Oh, what a life of luxury

To be like an apeman

I'm an apeman, I'm an ape–ape man, oh I'm an apeman

I'm a King Kong man, I'm a voodoo man, oh I'm an apeman

I look out the window, but I can't see the sky

The air pollution is a–fuckin' up my eyes

I wanna get out of this city alive

And make like an apeman La la la la la la la

Oh come on and love me, Be my apeman girl

And we be so happy In my apeman world

I'm an apeman, I'm an ape-apeman, oh I'm an apeman
I'm a King Kong man, I'm a voodoo man, oh I'm an apeman

I'll be your Tarzan, you'll be my Jane
I'll keep you warm and you'll keep me sane
We'll sit in the trees and eat bananas all day
Just like an apeman

I'm an apeman, I'm an ape-ape man, oh I'm an apeman
I'm a King Kong man, I'm a voodoo man, oh I'm an apeman

I don't feel safe in this world no more,
I don't wanna die in a nuclear war
I wanna sail away to a distant shore
And make like an apeman La la la la la la

AUTUMN ALMANAC

A B7 E A B7 E

Am7 D7 G
 >From the dew soaked hedge creeps a crawly catapillar
 D7 C D G D G D7
 When the dawn begins to crack, its all part of my autumn almanac
 Am7 D7 G
 Breeze blows leaves of a musty coloured yellow
 D7 C D G D G D7
 So I sweep them in my sack, yes, yes, yes, it's my autumn almanac

Em E A9 B7 E A9 B7 E
 Friday evening people get together, hiding from the weather
 C#m G#7 C#m7
 Tea and toasted buttered currant buns
 F#7 Amaj7 Ab7
 Can't compensate for lack of sun because the summer's all gone
 Am7 D7 G D7
 La-la-la la-la, la la la-la la la-la-la ohh! my poor rheumatic back
 C D G D G D
 Yes, yes, yes, its my autumn almanac
 Am7 D7 G D7
 La-la-la la-la, la la la-la la la-la-la ohh! my autumn almanac
 C D G D G D
 Yes, yes, yes, its my autumn almanac

G D C G G D C G
 I like my football on a Saturday, roast beef on Sunday's alright
 G D C G G D C G
 I go to Blackpool for my holidays, sit in the open sunlight
 Gm Bb Eb F
 This is my street and I'm never gonna leave it

F7 Bb Dm Fm G7
 And I'm always gonna stay here if I live to be ninety-nine
 G7/F C Cm G E7
 Cos all the people I meet seem to come from my street
 A7 B7 Em B7
 And I can't get away, because it's calling me (come on home)
 G A7
 Hear it calling me (come on home)

Am7 D7 G D7
 La-la-la la-la, la la la-la la la-la-la ohh! my autumn almanac
 C D G D G D
 Yes, yes, yes, it's my autumn almanac
 Am7 D7 G D7
 La-la-la la-la, la la la-la la la-la-la ohh! my autumn almanac
 C D7 G D7 C D7 G D7 C D7 G
 Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes

C D7 G
Bop bop bop-m bop-m ba -ohh! (repeat and fade)

DEDICATED FOLLOWER OF FASHION

C F C F C

G C

They seek him here, they seek him there

G C C7

His clothes are loud but never square

F C C/B A

It will make or break him so he's got to buy the best

Dm G7 C

Cos he's a dedicated follower of fashion

And when he does his little rounds

G C

Round the boutiques of London town

Eagerly pursuing all the latest fancy trends

Cos he's a dedicated follower of fashion

G C

Oh yes he is (oh yes he is), oh yes he is (oh yes he is)

F C

He thinks he is a flower to be looked at

F C C/B A

And when he pulls his frilly nylon panties right up tight

Dm G7 C

He feels a dedicated follower of fashion

Oh yes he is (oh yes he is), oh yes he is (oh yes he is)

There's one thing that he loves and that is flattery

One week he's in polka dots the next week he's in stripes

Cos he's a dedicated follower of fashion

They seek him here, they seek him there

In Regent's Street and Leicester Square

Everywhere the Carnbetian army marches on

Each one a dedicated follower of fashion

Oh yes he is (oh yes he is), oh yes he is (oh yes he is)

His world is built round discotheques and parties

This pleasure seeking individual always looks his best

Cos he's a dedicated follower of fashion

Oh yes he is (oh yes he is), oh yes he is (oh yes he is)

He flits from shop to shop just like a butterfly

In matters of the cloth he is a fickle as can be

Dm G7 C C/B A

Cos he's a dedicated follower of fashion

Dm G7 C C/B A

He's a dedicated follower of fashion

Dm G7 C F C

He's a dedicated follower of fashion! I

SET ME FREE

INTRO: G-Am G-Am G-Am G-Am

VERSE:

Am Am+7/g# Am7/g D
 Set me free little girl, all you gotta do is set me free little
 girl

C Am
 You know you can do it if you try,

F G Am G-Am
 All you gotta do is set me free, free, free, [repeat verse]

BRIDGE:

Bm Bb Bm Bb
 I don't want no one, if I can't have you for myself.

Bm Bb F C
 I don't need nobody else, so if I can't have you to myself,

Am Dm E7 Am Dm E7
 Set me free, set me free, oh set me

Repeat verse and bridge accordingly. (same words)

TILL THE END OF THE DAY

Intro: D Â- C- A

C-Dm-F-C-Dm C-Dm-F-C-Dm

Baby I feel good from the moment I rise

F G Bb A C-Dm-F-C-Dm

Feel good from morning till the end of the day

C-Dm-F-C-Dm C

till the end of the day

Dm C F C Dm C F C

You and me we live this life

Dm C F A7

From when we get up till we go sleep at night

Dm C Dm C

You and me we're free, we do as we please, yeah

F G Bb A C-Dm-F-C-Dm

from morning till the end of the day

C-Dm-F-C-Dm C

till the end of the day yeah

Dm C F C Dm C F C

I get up and I see the sun

Dm C F A7

I feel good yeah, 'cos my life has begun

Dm C Dm C

You and me we're free, we do as we please

F G Bb A

from morning till the end of the

Dm C Dm C Dm

Day till the end of the day till the end of the day

C Dm C F C Dm C F C Dm C F A7

till the end of the day (guitar solo over verse chords)

Dm C Dm C

You and me we're free, we do as we please

F G Bb A

from morning till the end of the

Dm C

Day till the end of the (x5 - double tempo last 3)

Dm C G Bb Dsus2 (final chords)

Day

I play all barre chords derived from E,Em and E7 shapes except for the first F in the verse (A shape). Play whatever works for you but as has been said before open chords on this song are not for the faint hearted!!

SO TIRED

F-G G-F F-G G-F F-G G-F F-G G-F F-G G-F

So tired, tired of waiting, tired of waiting for you

F-G G-F F-G G-F F-G G-F F-G G-F F-G G-F

So tired, tired of waiting, tired of waiting for you

F C F C F C F

I was a lonely soul, I had nobody till I met you

G D G D G D G

But you keep me waiting, all of the time, what can I do?

G Bm F D

It's your life, and you can do what you want

G Bm F D

Do what you like, but please don't keep me waiting

F D

Please don't keep me waiting, 'cos I'm....

F-G G-F F-G G-F

So tired, tired of waiting, etc.

Date: April 20, 1997 11:35 PM

From: EPEPAC

e 0 3 0

b 3 3 1 1 3 ...and over and over until you hit the chords

g4 2 4

d

a

e

WATERLOO SUNSET

a g f# e

Dirty old river, must you keep rolling	D A/c#
Rolling into the night	D/b (G)
People so busy make me feel dizzy	D A/c#
Taxi lights shine so bright	D/b (G)
But I don't need no friends	Em Em/Eb Em7 (A)

Chorus

As long as I gaze on Waterloo Sunset	D A/c#
I am in paradise	G (G D E)
Every day I look at the world	E E7
From my window	A (G D E)
The chilly-chilliest evening time	E E7
Waterloo sunset's fine	A A7

Terry meets Julie, Waterloo Station
 Every Friday night
 But I am so lazy, don't want to wander
 I stay at home at night
 But I don't feel afraid

Millions of people swarming like flies round
 Waterloo underground
 Terry and Julie cross over the river
 Where they feel safe and sound
 And they don't need no friends
 As long as they gaze on

Waterloo sunset's fine	Em A7sus4 ~~
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LOLA**F G A**I met her in a pub down in North Soho **A**Where they drink champagne and it tastes just like coca cola **D G A****C O L A Cola D**She walked up to me and she asked me to dance **A**I asked her her name and in a dark brown voice she said Lola **D G A****L O L A Lola Lo Lo Lo Lo Lola D G F (F G A)**Well I'm not the worlds most physical guy **A**But when she squeezed me tight she almost broke my spine **D G**Oh my Lola **L O L A Lola A D**Well I'm not dumb but I can't understand **A**Why she walked like a woman and talked like a man **D G**Oh my Lola **L O L A Lola Lo Lo Lo Lo Lola A G F (F G A)**We drank champagne and we danced all night **E**Under electric candle light **B**She picked me up and set me on her knee **D**She said in the car won't you come home with me **D**Well I'm not the world's most passionate guy **A**But when I looked in her eyes **D G A**I almost fell for my Lola **L O L A Lola Lo Lo Lo Lo Lola D G F (F G A)**I pushed her away **D A E**I walked to the door **D A E**I fell to the floor **D A E**I got down on my knees **A E F#m**I looked at her and she looked at me **E**That's the way that I want it to stay **A**And I always want it to be that way for my LOLA **D G A****L O L A Lola D**Girls will be boys and boys will be girls **A**It's a mixed up muddled up shook up world 'cept for Lola **D G A****L O L A Lola Lo Lo Lo Lo Lola D G F (F G A)**Well I'd left home just a week before **E** And I'd never ever kissed a woman before **B**But Lola smiled and took em by the hand **D** And said do you wanna be my regular man **D**Well I'm not the world's most passionate man **A**But I know what I am and I swear I'm and man **D G A**And so is Lola **L O L A Lola Lo Lo Lo Lo Lola . . . D G F (F G A)**

SUNNY AFTERNOON

The tax man's taken all my dough,
 And left me in my stately home,
 Lazing on a sunny afternoon.
 And I can't sail my yacht,
 He's taken everything I've got,
 All I've got's this sunny afternoon.

Save me, save me, save me from this squeeze.
 I got a big fat mama trying to break me.
 And I love to live so pleasantly,
 Live this life of luxury,
 Lazing on a sunny afternoon.
 In the summertime
 In the summertime
 In the summertime

My girlfriend's run off with my car,
 And gone back to her ma and pa,
 Telling tales of drunkenness and cruelty.
 Now I'm sitting here,
 Sipping at my ice cold beer,
 Lazing on a sunny afternoon.

Help me, help me, help me sail away,
 Well give me two good reasons why I oughta stay.
 'Cause I love to live so pleasantly,
 Live this life of luxury,
 Lazing on a sunny afternoon.
 In the summertime
 In the summertime
 In the summertime

Ah, save me, save me, save me from this squeeze.
 I got a big fat mama trying to break me.
 And I love to live so pleasantly,
 Live this life of luxury,
 Lazing on a sunny afternoon.
 In the summertime
 In the summertime
 In the summertime

TIRED OF WAITING

F-G G-F F-G G-F F-G G-F F-G G-F F-G G-F

So tired, tired of waiting, tired of waiting for you

F-G G-F F-G G-F F-G G-F F-G G-F F-G G-F

So tired, tired of waiting, tired of waiting for you

F C F C F C F

I was a lonely soul, I had nobody till I met you

G D G D G D G

But you keep me waiting, all of the time, what can I do?

G Bm F D

It's your life, and you can do what you want

G Bm F D

Do what you like, but please don't keep me waiting

F D

Please don't keep me waiting, 'cos I'm....

F-G G-F F-G G-F

So tired, tired of waiting, etc.

PLASTIC MAN

A A7/G D/F# D (Riff 1)
 A man lives at the corner of the street,
 A A7/G D/F# D (Riff 2)
 And his neighbors think he's helpful and he's sweet,
 D /A /D /A G G/F# Em

'Cause he never swears and he always shakes you by the hand,
 A /E /A /E A7 A7 D
 But no one knows he really is a.....plastic man.

A A7/G D/F# D
 He's got plastic heart, plastic teeth and toes,
 D D7 D6 D
 (Yeah, he's plastic man)
 A A7/G D/F# D
 He's got plastic knees and a perfect plastic nose.
 D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D
 (Yeah, he's plastic man)

D /A /D /E /F# G /F# Em
 He's got plastic lips that hide his plastic teeth and gums,
 A /G /F# /E A7 A7 D
 And plastic legs that reach up to his.....plastic bum.
 D [ascend through the inversions]
 (Plastic bum)

[Climb the bass: A B C# D]

D C G D G D
 Plastic man got no brain, (ooo ooo)
 D C G D
 Plastic man don't feel no pain,
 D C F# Bm
 Plastic people look the same,
 G D/F# A7
 Yeah, yeah, yeah.

D C G D
 Kick his shin or tread on his face,
 D C G D
 Pull his nose all over the place,
 D C F# Bm
 He can't disfigure, or disgrace,
 G D/F# A7 [Ascend with inversions of A7- then slide to D]
 Plastic man (plastic man).
 A A7/G D/F# D [riff1]
 He's got plastic flowers growing up the walls,
 A A7/G D/F# D [riff2]

He eats plastic food with a plastic knife and fork,

D /A /B /A G /F# Em

He likes plastic cups and saucers 'cause they never break,

A /G /F# /E A7 A7 D

And he likes to lick his gravy off.....a plastic plate.

D C G D G D

Plastic man got no brain, (ooo ooo)

D C G D

Plastic man don't feel no pain,

D C F# Bm

Plastic people look the same,

G D/F# A7

Yeah, yeah, yeah.

D C G D

Kick his shin or tread on his face,

D C G D

Pull his nose all over the place,

D C F# Bm

He can't disfigure, or disgrace,

G D/F# A7 [Ascend with inversions of A7- then slide to D]

Plastic man (plastic man).

A A7/G D/F# D

He's got a plastic wife who wears a plastic mac,

D D7 D6 D

(Yeah, he's plastic man)

A A7/G D/F# D

And his children wanna be plastic like their dad,

D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D

(Yeah, he's plastic man)

D /A /D /E /F# G /F# Em

He's got a phoney smile that makes you think he understands,

A /G /F# /E A7 A7

But no one ever gets the truth from

D Db D

Plastic man (plastic maaaaaan)

All together now

A /G /F# /E A7 A7 <----descending bass

D [Ascend inversions of D: end on melody B F# A]

Plastic man maaaaaan.

DEAD END STREET

Am C G
 There's a crack up in the ceiling
 Dm F Am
 And the kitchen sink is leaking
 Am C G
 Out of work and got no money
 Dm F Am
 A Sunday jam of bread and honey
 Am G F E7
 What are we living for? Two roomed apartment on the second floor?
 Am G F E7
 No money comin' in, the rent collector's knockin' trying to get in
 A Dm E
 We are strictly second class, we don't understand
 F E Am G
 Dead end! Why we should be in dead end street
 F E Am G
 Dead end! People are livin' in dead end street
 F E Am G
 Dead end! I'm gonna die in dead end street
 C F C F
 Dead end street (yeah!) Dead end street (yeah!)

Am C G
 On a cold and frosty morning
 Dm F Am
 Wipe my eyes and stop me yawning
 Am C G
 And my feet are nearly frozen
 Dm F Am
 Boil the tea and put some toast on
 Am G F E7
 What are we livin' for? Two roomed apartment on the second floor?
 Am G F E7
 No chance to emigrate, I'm deep in debt and now it's much too late
 A Dm E
 We both have to work so hard, we can't get the chance
 F E Am G
 Dead end! People live on dead end street
 F E Am G
 Dead end! People are dyin' on dead end street
 F E Am G
 Dead end! I'm gonna die on dead end street
 C F C F
 Dead end street (yeah!) Dead end street (yeah!)

Dead end! People live on dead end street
 Dead end! People are dyin' on dead end street
 Dead end! I'm gonna die on dead end street
 Dead end street (yeah!) Dead end street (yeah!)

Dead end street (yeah!) Head to my feet (yeah!)
Dead end street ...

YOUNG CONSERVATIVES

A D E A D E

Have you heard the word? The revolution's over.

A D E A D E

Now the anger's disappeared and the rebels are much older.

D E D E

And the schools and universities are turning out a brand new breed of

A DE A DE

Young conservatives.

D E D E

Get yourself a brand new scene, keep your collars white and clean,

D E A DE

It's time to come and join the young conservatives.

A D E A D E

Revolution used to be cool, but now it's out of fashion.

A D E A D E

Politeness is the rule, and not an angry young man's passion.

D E

D

And they've used up all the alternatives, and they're rushing down the street to

E A DE A DE

Join the young conservatives. Conservatives.

D

Ban the bomb, oh how contemporary, in your parents' car.

G A

Another chip off the block, is that all that you are?

D

Look at all the young conservatives hanging out in the bars.

G A

It's got to stop before it goes to fa-fa-fa-fa-far.

D E D E

Get yourself some new attire, set your sights a little higher,

D E A DE
You're going to join the young conservatives.

A D E A DE
The establishment is winning, now the battle's nearly won.

A D E A DE
The rebels are conforming, see the father, now the sons.

D E D E
All the urgency and energy have turned into complacency,

D E D E
Now the schools and universities are turning out a brand new breed of

A DE A DE
Young conservatives. Conservatives.

D
Rebel, rebel found a cause, now it's Hampstead not East End

G A
And now he's such a well respected man.

D
The only action that you see is in the Sunday Times.

G A
Content to sit in bed and read between the lines.

D E D E
Rebel, rebel, join the young conservatives.

D E A DE
Be a devil join the new conservatives.

A D E A DE
It's a victory for order, now they've beaten everyone.

A D E A DE
The rebels are too old now, and the young just want to be young.

D E D
All the urgency and energy have turned into complacency.

D E D E
Now the schools and universities are turning out a brand new breed of

A DE A DE
Young conservatives.

D G A
Look at all the young conservatives.

D G A
Look at all the young conservatives.

YOU REALLY GOT ME**F-G-G-F-G**

Girl, you really got me goin' **G F-G-G-F-G**
 You got me so I don't know what I'm doin'
 Yeah, you really got me now
 You got me so I can't sleep at night

Yeah, you really got me now **A G-A-A-G-A**
 You got me so I don't know what I'm doin'

Oh yeah, you really got me now **D C-D-D-C-D**
 You got me so I can't sleep at night
 You really got me, You really got me, You really got me - **C**

CODA

See, don't ever set me free **G F-G-G-F-G**
 I always wanna be by your side
 Girl, you really got me now
 You got me so I can't sleep at night

Yeah, you really got me now **A G-A-A-G-A**
 You got me so I don't know what I'm doin'

Oh yeah, you really got me now **D C-D-D-C-D**
 You got me so I can't sleep at night
 You really got me, You really got me, You really got me, - **C**

(Oh, no) Solo **G G-A-A-G-A**

Repeat from Coda then > 4x D