

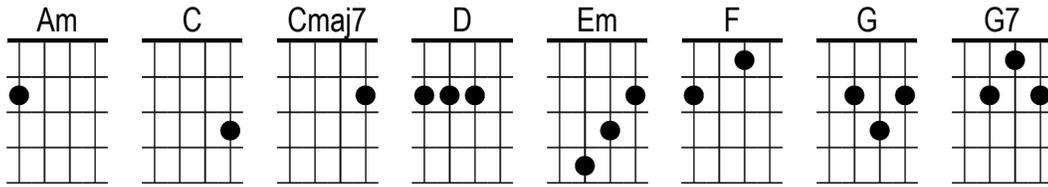
2020-01-27

A photograph of a large crowd at a concert. The audience is silhouetted against a bright, glowing stage in the background. Many people have their hands raised in the air, some with fingers spread. The stage is framed by a metal truss structure, and there are some lights visible on the sides. The overall atmosphere is energetic and celebratory.

Kinks Anthology

A Well Respected Man

The Kinks



G ↓

Cos he **1/2C** gets up **1/2Cmaj7** in the **Am** morning and he **1/2C** goes to
1/2Cmaj7 work at **Am** nine
And he **1/2C** comes back **1/2Cmaj7** home at **Am** five thirty, gets the **1/2C**
same train **1/2Cmaj7** every **Am** time
Cos his **1/2C** world is **1/2Cmaj7** built on **Am** punctuali **1/2C**ty, it
1/2Cmaj7 never **Am** fails

Chorus

And he's **1/2C** oh **1/2Cmaj7** so **Am** good, and he's **1/2C** oh **1/2Cmaj7**
so **Am** fine
And he's **1/2C** oh **1/2Cmaj7** so **Am** healthy in his **1/2C** body
1/2Cmaj7 and his **Am** mind
He's a **F** well respected **Em** man about town **F** doin' the best things **D** so
conserva **G**tively **G7**

And his **1/2C** mother **1/2Cmaj7** goes to **Am** meetings while his **1/2C**
father **1/2Cmaj7** pulls the **Am** maid
And she **1/2C** stirs the **1/2Cmaj7** tea with **Am** councillors while
dis **1/2C**cussing **1/2Cmaj7** foreign **Am** trade
And she **1/2C** passes **1/2Cmaj7** looks as **Am** well as Bill's at **1/2C** every
1/2Cmaj7 suave young **Am** man

Repeat Chorus

And he $\frac{1}{2}C$ likes his $\frac{1}{2}Cmaj7$ own back Am yard, and he $\frac{1}{2}C$ likes his
 $\frac{1}{2}Cmaj7$ fags the Am best
 Cos he's $\frac{1}{2}C$ better $\frac{1}{2}Cmaj7$ than the Am rest, and his $\frac{1}{2}C$ arm sweat
 $\frac{1}{2}Cmaj7$ smells the Am best
 And he $\frac{1}{2}C$ hopes to $\frac{1}{2}Cmaj7$ grab his Am father's loot when $\frac{1}{2}C$
 Peter $\frac{1}{2}Cmaj7$ passes Am on

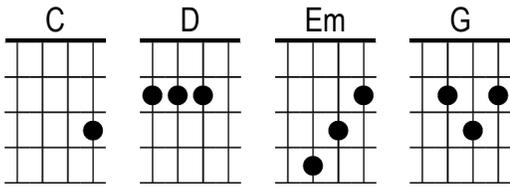
Repeat Chorus

And he $\frac{1}{2}C$ plays the $\frac{1}{2}Cmaj7$ stocks and Am shares, and he $\frac{1}{2}C$
 goes to $\frac{1}{2}Cmaj7$ a re Am gatta
 He a $\frac{1}{2}C$ does the $\frac{1}{2}Cmaj7$ girl next Am door, cos he's $\frac{1}{2}C$ dyin'
 $\frac{1}{2}Cmaj7$ to get Am at her
 But his $\frac{1}{2}C$ mother $\frac{1}{2}Cmaj7$ knows the Am best about the $\frac{1}{2}C$
 matri $\frac{1}{2}Cmaj7$ monial Am stakes

Cos he's $\frac{1}{2}C$ oh $\frac{1}{2}Cmaj7$ so Am good, and he's $\frac{1}{2}C$ oh $\frac{1}{2}Cmaj7$
 so Am fine
 And he's $\frac{1}{2}C$ oh $\frac{1}{2}Cmaj7$ so Am healthy in his $\frac{1}{2}C$ body
 $\frac{1}{2}Cmaj7$ and his Am mind
 He's a F well respected Em man about town F doing the best things D so
 conserva G tively $G\downarrow$

Come Dancing

The Kinks



Intro

G | **D** **1/2D** **1/2G** x2

G They put a parking lot | on a piece of land
D Where the super **1/2D** market used to **1/2G** stand
Be **G**fore that they put | up a bowlin' alley
D On the site that used to **1/2D** be the local **1/2G** pally
C That's where the big bands **G** used to come and play
D My sister went there **G** on a Saturday

Come **C** dancin', | all her boyfriends **G** used to come and call
| Why not come **D** dancin'? It's **C** only natural

G | **D** **1/2D** **1/2G**

G Another Saturday, | another date
D She would be ready but she's **1/2D** always make them **1/2G** wait
G In the hallway, | in anticipation,
D He didn't know the night would **1/2D** end up in frus **1/2G**tration
C He'd end up blowing all his **G** wages for the week
D All for a cuddle and a **G** peck on the cheek

Come **C** dancin', | that's how they did it when **G** I was just a kid
| And when they said come **D** dancin', my **C** sister always did

G | **D** **1/2D** **1/2G** x2

My $\frac{1}{2}$ Em sister should have $\frac{1}{2}$ D come in at C midnight
And my $\frac{1}{2}$ Em mom would always $\frac{1}{2}$ D sit up and C wait
It $\frac{1}{2}$ Em always ended $\frac{1}{2}$ D up in a C big row
When my $\frac{1}{2}$ Em sister used to $\frac{1}{2}$ D get home C late

G | D $\frac{1}{2}$ D $\frac{1}{2}$ G

$\frac{1}{2}$ Em The day they $\frac{1}{2}$ D knocked down the C pally
 $\frac{1}{2}$ Em My sister $\frac{1}{2}$ D stood and C cried
 $\frac{1}{2}$ Em The day they $\frac{1}{2}$ D knocked down the C pally
 $\frac{1}{2}$ Em Part of my $\frac{1}{2}$ D childhood C died, just died

Em↓ D↓↓ C↓ n:x4

G D | G

G Now I'm grown up and | playin' in a band
D And there's a car park where the $\frac{1}{2}$ D pally used to $\frac{1}{2}$ G stand
G My sister's married and she | lives on an estate
D Her daughters go out, $\frac{1}{2}$ D now it's her turn to $\frac{1}{2}$ G wait
C She knows they get away with G things she never could
D But if I asked her I G wonder if she would

Come C dancin', | come on sister, G have yourself a ball
| Don't be afraid to come D dancin', it's C only natural

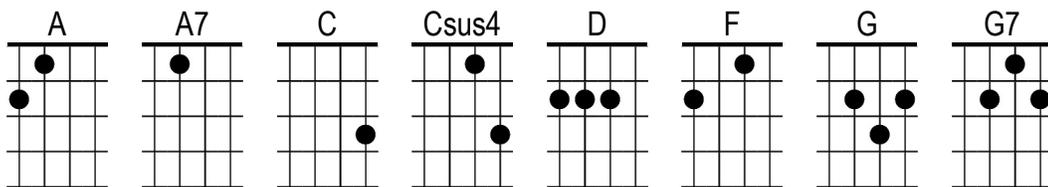
G | D $\frac{1}{2}$ D $\frac{1}{2}$ G x2

Come C dancin', | just like the pally G on a Saturday
| And all her friends will come D dancin', where the C big bands used to play

Em | G | D $\frac{1}{2}$ D G↓

Dedicated Follower Of Fashion

The Kinks



Intro



They seek him **G** here they seek him **C** there
His clothes are **G** loud but never **C** square
F It will make or break him so he's $\frac{1}{2}$ **C** got to buy the $\frac{1}{2}$ **A7** best
Cos he's a $\frac{1}{2}$ **D** dedicated $\frac{1}{2}$ **G7** follower of **C** fashion

And when he **G** does his little **C** rounds
Round the bou**G**tiques of London **C** town
F Eagerly pursuing all the $\frac{1}{2}$ **C** latest fancy $\frac{1}{2}$ **A7** trend
Cos he's a $\frac{1}{2}$ **D** dedicated $\frac{1}{2}$ **G7** follower of **C** fashion

Oh, yes, he **G** is (*oh, yes, he is*) oh, yes, he **C** is (*oh, yes, he is*)
He **F** thinks he is a flower to be **C** looked at
And **F** when he pulls his frilly nylon $\frac{1}{2}$ **C** panties right up $\frac{1}{2}$ **A7** tight
He feels a $\frac{1}{2}$ **D** dedicated $\frac{1}{2}$ **G7** follower of **C** fashion

Oh, yes, he **G** is (*oh, yes, he is*) oh yes he **C** is (*oh, yes, he is*)
There's **F** one thing that he loves and that is **C** flattery
F One week he's in polka dots the $\frac{1}{2}$ **C** next week he's in $\frac{1}{2}$ **A7** stripes
Cos he's a $\frac{1}{2}$ **D** dedicated $\frac{1}{2}$ **G7** follower of **C** fashion

They seek him **G** here they seek him **C** there
 In Regent's **G** Street and Leister **C** Square
F Everywhere the Carnabetian **1/2C** army marches **1/2A7** on
 Each one a **1/2D** dedicated **1/2G7** follower of **C** fashion

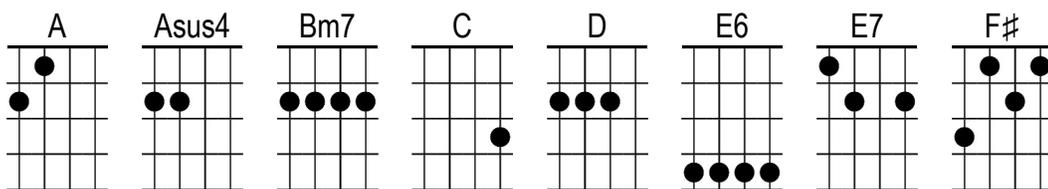
 Oh, yes, he **G** is (*oh, yes, he is*) oh, yes, he **C** is (*oh, yes, he is*)
 His **F** world is built round discotheques and **C** parties
 This **F** pleasure seeking individual **1/2C** always looks his **1/2A7** best
 Cos he's a **1/2D** dedicated **1/2G7** follower of **C** fashion

 Oh, yes, he **G** is (*oh, yes, he is*) oh, yes, he **C** is (*oh, yes, he is*)
 He **F** flits from shop to shop just like a **C** butterfly
 In **F** matters of the cloth he is as **1/2C** fickle as can **1/2A7** be
 Cos he's a **1/2D** dedicated **1/2G7** follower of **1/2C** fashion **1/2A**
 He's a **1/2D** dedicated **1/2G7** follower of **1/2C** fashion **1/2A**
 He's a **1/2D** dedicated **1/2G** follower of **C↓↓** fashion **Csus4↓↓ C↓**

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Lola

The Kinks



Intro

C:D-D- D:DuDu-uD- E7↓

I **E7** met her in a club down in | old Soho
Where you **A** drink champagne and it **D** tastes just like coca **E7** cola |
C-O-L-A **A** Cola **1/2Asus4 1/2A**
She **E7** walked up to me and she | asked me to dance
I **A** asked her her name and in a **D** dark brown voice she said **E7** Lola |
L-O-L-A **A** Lola **D** lo lo lo lo **C** Lola **C:DuDu-uD- D | E7 |**

Well, **E7** I'm not the world's most | physical guy
But when she **A** squeezed me tight she nearly **D** broke my spine
Oh my **E7** Lola, | lo lo lo lo **A** Lola **1/2Asus4 1/2A**
Well, **E7** I'm not dumb but I | can't understand
Why she **A** walked like a woman and **D** talked like a man
Oh my **E7** Lola, | lo lo lo lo **A** Lola **D** lo lo lo lo **C** Lola **C:DuDu-uD- D**
| E7 |

Well, we **Bm7** drank champagne and | danced all night
F# Under electric | candlelight
She **A** picked me up and sat me | on her knee
She | said little boy won't you | come home with me

Well **E7** I'm not the world's most | passionate guy
 But when I **A** looked in her eyes well I **D** almost fell for my **E7** Lola |
 Lo lo lo lo **A** Lola **D** lo lo lo lo lo **C** Lola **C:DuDu-uD-** **E7** Lola |
 Lo lo lo lo **A** Lola **D** lo lo lo lo lo **C** Lola **C:DuDu-uD-** **D** | **E7** |

I **A↓** pushed **E7↓** her a **Bm7↓** way
 I **A↓** walked **E7↓** to the **Bm7↓** door
 I **A↓** fell **E7↓** to the **Bm7↓** floor
 I got **E7↓** down **Bm7↓** on my **E6↓** knees
 Then **Bm7** I looked at her and | she at me

Well, **E7** that's the way that I | want it to stay and
 I **A** always want it to **D** be that way for my **E7** Lola, | lo lo lo lo **A** Lola
1/2Asus4 **1/2A**

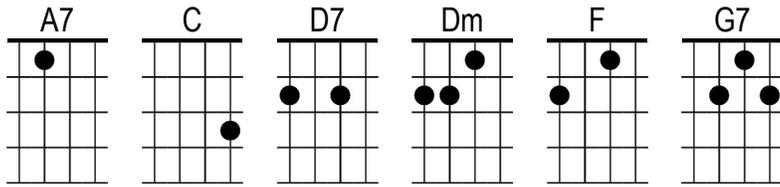
E7 Girls will be boys and | boys will be girls
 It's a **A** mixed up muddled up **D** shook up world except for **E7** Lola, | lo lo lo lo
A Lola |

Well, **Bm7** I left home just a | week before
 And **F#** I'd never ever kissed a | woman before
 But **A** Lola smiled and took me | by the hand
 She | said, "Dear boy I'm gonna | make you a man"

Well **E7** I'm not the world's most | masculine man
 But I **A** know what I am and I'm **D** glad I'm a man
 And so is **E7** Lola, | lo lo lo lo **A** Lola **D** lo lo lo lo **C** Lola **C:DuDu-uD-**
E7 Lola, | lo lo lo lo **A** Lola **D** lo lo lo lo **C** Lola **C:DuDu-uD-**
E7 Lola, | lo lo lo lo **A** Lola **D** lo lo lo lo **C** Lola **C:DuDu-uD-**
E7 Lola, | lo lo lo lo **A** Lola **D** lo lo lo lo **C** Lola **C:DuDu-uD-** **E7↓**

Sunny Afternoon

The Kinks



Intro

Dm | **A7** | **Dm** | **A7** |

The **Dm** tax man's taken **C** all my dough,

And **F** left me in my **C** stately home,

A7 Lazin' on a | sunny after **Dm** noon

And I can't **C** sail my yacht,

He's **F** taken every **C** thing I've got,

A7 All I've got's this | sunny after **Dm** noon |

D7 Save me, save me, | save me from this **G7** squeeze |

I got a **C** big fat mama | tryin' to break **F** me **A7**

And I **Dm** love to live so **G7** pleasantly,

Dm Live this life of **G7** luxury,

F Lazin' on a **A7** sunny after **Dm** noon |

In the **A7** summertime |

In the **Dm** summertime |

In the **A7** summertime |

My **Dm** girlfriend's run off **C** with my car,

And **F** gone back to her **C** ma and pa,

A7 Tellin' tales of | drunkenness and **Dm** cruelty

Now I'm **C** sittin' here,

F Sippin' at my **C** ice cold beer,

A7 Lazin' on a | sunny after **Dm** noon |

D7 Help me, help me, | help me sail a **G7** way, |
Well give me **C** two good reasons | why I oughta **F** stay **A7**
'Cause I **Dm** love to live so **G7** pleasantly,
Dm Live this life of **G7** luxury,
F Lazin' on a **A7** sunny after **Dm** noon |
In the **A7** summertime |
In the **Dm** summertime |
In the **A7** summertime |

Ahh, **D7** save me, save me, | save me from this **G7** squeeze |
I got a **C** big fat mama | tryin' to break **F** me **A7**
And I **Dm** love to live so **G7** pleasantly,
Dm Live this life of **G7** luxury,
F Lazin' on a **A7** sunny after **Dm** noon |
In the **A7** summertime |
In the **Dm** summertime |
In the **A7** summertime |
In the **Dm** summertime |
In the **A7** summertime | **Dm**↓

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