

Sunny Afternoon – The Kinks

Intro: Dm A Dm A

The taxman's taken all my dough, and left me in my stately home. Lazin' on a sunny after-noon
 And I can't sail my yacht, he's taken every-thing I've got. All I've got's this sunny after-noon

Save me, save me, save me from this squeeze. I got a big fat mama, tryin' to break me

And I love to live so pleasantly. Live this life of luxury

Lazin' on a sunny after-noon

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. Tellin' tales of drunkenness and cruelty
 Now I'm sittin' here sippin' at my ice-cold beer. Lazin' on a sunny after-noon

Help me, help me, help me sail a-way. Or give me two good reasons, why I oughta stay

'Cause I love to live so pleasantly. Live this life of luxury

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