

The Kinks - Village Green

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Tom: Eb
  Cm
Out in the country
Bb Eb
Far from all the soot and noise of the city
             Cm
There's a village green
      Fm
It's been a long time
Bb Eb
Since I last set eyes on the church with the steeple
              Cm
Down by the village green
Ah la la la la
Bb
            Eb
                                        Fm
'Twas there I met a girl call Daisy
And kissed her by the old oak tree
Cm
         Fm
Ah la la la la
        Eb
Although I loved my Daisy, I sought fame
                Cm
And so I left the village green
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CHORUS:
          Fm
                  Fm
                                Fm
Fm
I miss the village green, And all the simple people
         Cm
                  Cm
                              Cm
I miss the village green, The church, the clock, the steeple
I miss the morning dew, fresh air and Sunday school
And now all the houses are rare antiquities
American tourists flock to see the village green
They snap their photographs and say "Gol' darn it
Isn't it a pretty scene?"
And Daisy's married Tom the grocer boy
And now he owns a grocery ...CHORUS
And I will return there
And I'll see Daisy
And we'll sit and laugh
And talk about the village green
         Fm Bb Eb
La la la la
Ab
         Fm
We will laugh and talk about the village green
(slow down at end)
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Acordes

