

Autumn's Here (Hawksley Workman)

G **D** **Am** **C**
You can tell by the wind, By fresh cut wood all stacked to dry,
G **D** **Am** **C**
That autumn's here, It makes you sad about the crumby summer we had,
G **D**
With pine trees creaking, The ravens screeching,
Am **C**
Just like the story my grandma tells,
G **D**
About when a bird hits your window,
Am **C**
And someone you know is about to die,
G **D** **Am** **C**
That autumn's here, autumn's here, it's ok if you want to cry,
G **D** **Am** **C**
'Cause autumn's here, autumn's here, autumn's here

G **D**
So find a sweater and you'll be better,
Am **C**
Until the kindling is tinder dry,
G **D**
We can be quite as we walk down,
Am **C**
To see the graveyard where they are now,
G **D**
I wonder how they brought their piano
Am **C**
To Haldane Hill from old Berlin
G **D**
Be hard to keep it, it well in tune,
Am **C**
With winters like the one that's coming soon
G **D**
'Cause autumn's here, autumn's here,
Am **C**
Its time to cry now that autumn's here,
G **D**
And autumn's here, autumn's here,
Am **C**
Its ok if you want to cry 'cause autumn's here

G **D**
 I think that ghosts like the colder weather,
Am **C**
 When leaves turn colour they get together,
G **D**
 And walk along these, These old back roads,
Am **C**
 Where no one lives there and no one goes
G **D**
 With all there hopes set on the railway
Am **C**
 That never came there and no one stayed
G **D**
 I guess that autumn gets you remembering,
Am **C**
 And the smallest things just make you cry
G **D** **Am** **C**
 And autumn's here, autumn's here, autumn's here, and autumn's here,
G **D** **Am** **C**
 Autumn's here, its time to cry 'cause autumn's here, oh oh oh,
G **D** **Am** **C**
 Autumn's here, autumn's here, its ok now, cause autumn's here.

