

Alcohol
The Kinks

[Am] [E] [Am] [E]....[Am] [E] [Am] [E7] etc...
Kazoo part

[Am] Here's a story 'bout a sinner, he used to be a winner
 Who enjoyed a life of promise and **[E]** position
 But the pressures at the office and his socialite engagements,
 And his selfish wife's fanatical am **[Am]** bition,
 It **[A]** turned him to the booze and he got mixed up with a floosie
 And she **[Dm]** led him to a life of indecision.
 The **[Am]** floosie made him spend his dough
 She **[Dm]** left him lying on Skid Row
 A **[Am]** drunken lag in some Sal **[E7]** vation Army **[Am]** Mission.

(an introductory arpeggio)
[E7]It's such a shame.

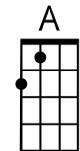
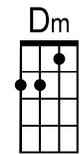
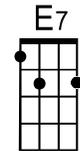
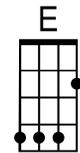
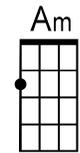
[Am] Oh demon **[Dm]** alcohol,
 Sad memories I **[Am]** can't recall,
[Am] Who thought **[Dm]** I would say,
[E7] Damn it all, **[Am]** blow it all,

[Am] Oh demon **[Dm]** alcohol,
 Memories I **[Am]** can't recall,
[Am] Who thought **[Dm]** I would fall
 a **[E7]** slave to demon **[Am]** alcohol.

Kazoo part

Sad memories I **[Am]** can't recall,
[Am] Who thought **[Dm]** I would fall
 a **[E7]** slave to demon **[Am]** alcohol.

[Am] Barley wine pink gin, he would drink
 anything,
 Port, pernod or te **[E]** quila, **(Kazoo or trumpet)**
 Rum, scotch, vodka on the rocks,
 As long as all his troubles disap**[Am]**
 peared.
 But he **[A]** messed up his life when he beat
 up his wife,
 And the floosie's gone and found another
[Dm] sucker
 She's gonna **[Am]** turn him on to drink
 She's gonna **[Dm]** lead him to the brink



And when his **[Am]** money's gone,
 She'll **[E7]** leave him in the gutter,

(an introductory arpeggio)
[E7]It's such a shame.

[Am] Oh demon **[Dm]** alcohol,
 Sad memories I **[Am]** can't recall,
[Am] Who thought **[Dm]** I would say,
[E7] Damn it all, **[Am]** blow it all,
 Damn it all, blow it all.

Kazoo part

Sad memories I **[Am]** can't recall,
[Am] Who thought **[Dm]** I would fall
 a **[E7]** slave to demon **[Am]** alcohol.