

# My Equinox Song this year

<sup>A7</sup> Summer has gone by like a corpse <sup>A7</sup>  
I thought I'd be riding on a horse <sup>D just</sup>  
Triumphant as Genghis Khan <sup>A A7 D Dm7 A</sup>  
Came from such battles won  
But now in checking for spoils  
In my drawers and on the walls  
Everything has been absorbed  
and Summer has gone by  
just like a corpse

Autumn is waiting like a ghost  
I thought I'd be bettering my toast  
Relaxing on a bearskin rug  
Of some friendly host so snug  
But now in coming from  
The summer roast I come  
To see we're bored or hurt by most,  
and autumn now is waiting like  
a ghost.

Repeat same chord