Golden Autumn Day

Van Morrison

Well, I heard the bells ringing
I was thinking about winning
In this God forsaken placeWhen my confidence was well
Then I tripped and I fell
Right flat on my faceNow I'm standing erect
And I feel like coming back
And the sun is shining goldPut a smile on my face
Get back in the human race
And get on with the showAnd I'm taking in the Indian Summer
And I'm soaking it up in my mind
And I'm pretending that it's paradiseOn a golden autumn day
On a golden autumn day
On a golden autumn day
On a golden autumn dayIn the wee midnight hour
I was parking my car
In this dimly lit townI was attacked by two thugs
Who took me for a mug
And shoved me down on the groundAnd they pulled out a knife
And I fought my way up
As they scampered from the sceneWell, this is no New York street
And there's no Bobby on the beat
And things ain't just what they seemAnd I'm taking in the Indian Summer
And I'm soaking it up in my mind
And I'm pretending that it's paradiseOn a golden autumn day
On a golden autumn day
On a golden autumn day
On a golden autumn dayWho would think
This could happen in a city like this
Among Blake's green and pleasant hillsAnd we must remember
As we go through September
Among these dark satanic millsIf there's such a thing as justice
I could take them out and flog them
In the nearest green fieldAnd it might be a lesson
To the bleeders of the system
In this whole societyAnd I'm taking in, the Indian Summer
And I'm soaking it up in my mind
And I'm pretending like it's paradiseOn a golden autumn day
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