

Kickin' Up The Leaves - Mark Wynter

[F] [C] [F], [F] [C] [F]

[C] I'm [F] Kickin' up [C] the [F] leaves, pretty gold-[C]en [F] leaves [C]

Summer time was lonesome, [F] Spent it on my ownsome,

[F] Then I met a little girl, and spring is in the air

[C] Even though it's autumn, every-[F]where.

[Tacit] Underneath the [Bb] red, red tree, [F] she said she loved me [C]

Then went home to powder her [F] nose.

Underneath that [Bb] red, red tree, I'm [F] waitin' patiently

[G] Just guess what I'm doin' till she [C] shows? [C7]

Well, I'm [F] kickin' up [C] the leaves, [F] pretty gold-[C]en leaves [C]

Summertime was lonesome, [F] spent it on my ownsome.

[F] Then I met a little girl, and spring is in the air

[C] Even though it's autumn, don't you know it's autumn? Hi-di-ho it's
autumn every-[F] where.

[C] [F]

