

WALKIN' ON THE SUN

Words and Music by
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Moderately fast ♩ = 126

Gtr. tune down 1/2 step →

Piano → *Am* *D/A* *Am7(♭5)* *D/A* *Am* *D/A*
A♭m *D♭/A♭* *A♭m7(♭5)* *D♭/A♭* *A♭m* *D♭/A♭*

Am7(♭5) *D/A* *Am* *D/A* *Am7(♭5)* *D/A*
A♭m7(♭5) *D♭/A♭* *A♭m* *D♭/A♭* *A♭m7(♭5)* *D♭/A♭*

Am *D/A* *Am7(♭5)* *D/A* *Am* *D*
A♭m *D♭/A♭* *A♭m7(♭5)* *D♭/A♭* *A♭m* *D♭*

1. It ain't no joke, I'd like__ to buy_
 2. See additional lyrics

Am7(♭5) *D* *Am* *D* *Am7(♭5)* *D*
A♭m7(♭5) *D♭* *A♭m* *D♭* *A♭m7(♭5)* *D♭*

__ the world a toke, and teach the world to sing__ in per - fect har - mo - ny, and teach the

Am 5fr.
A♭m

D 7fr.
D♭

Am7(b5) 8fr.
A♭m7(b5)

D 7fr.
D♭

Am 5fr.
A♭m

D 7fr.
D♭

world to snuff the fi - res and the li - ars. Hey, I know it's just a song, but it's spice

Am7(b5) 8fr.
A♭m7(b5)

D 7fr.
D♭

Am 5fr.
A♭m

D 7fr.
D♭

Am7(b5) 8fr.
A♭m7(b5)

D 7fr.
D♭

— for the rec - i - pe. This is a love at - tack, I know it went out, but it's back. It's just like

Am 5fr.
A♭m

D 7fr.
D♭

Am7(b5) 8fr.
A♭m7(b5)

D 7fr.
D♭

Am 5fr.
A♭m

D 7fr.
D♭

an - y fad, it re - tracts be - fore im - pact. And just like fash - ion, it's a pas - sion for the

Am7(b5) 8fr.
A♭m7(b5)

D 7fr.
D♭

Am 5fr.
A♭m


D 7fr.
D♭

Am7(b5) 8fr.
A♭m7(b5)

D 7fr.
D♭

with it and hip. If you got the goods, they'll come and buy it just to stay in the clique.

Chorus:

Am 5fr.

 Abm

D6 7fr.

 Db6

Am7(b5) 8fr.

 Abm7(b5)

D6 7fr.

 Db6

Am 5fr.

 Abm


D6 7fr.

 Db6

So don't de - lay, act now. Sup - plies are run - ning out. Al - low, if you're still a - live.

Am7(b5) 8fr.

 Abm7(b5)


D6 7fr.

 Db6

Am 5fr.

 Abm

D6 7fr.

 Db6

Am7(b5) 8fr.

 Abm7(b5)

D6 7fr.

 Db6


six to eight years to ar - rive. And if you fol - low, there may be a to - mor - row. But if

Am 5fr.

 Abm

D6 7fr.

 Db6

E7(#9) 6fr.

 Eb7(#9)

To Coda


1. Am 5fr.

 Abm

D6 7fr.

 Db6

the of - fer's shun, you might as well be walk - in' on the sun.

Am7(b5) 8fr.

 Abm7(b5)

D6 7fr.


 Db6

Am 5fr.

 Abm

D6 7fr.

 Db6

Am7(b5) 8fr.

 Abm7(b5)

D6 7fr.

 Db6

2. Twen - ty - five

2. *Am* 5fr. *D* 7fr. *Am7(b5)* 8fr. *D* 7fr. *Am* 5fr. *D* 7fr.

Abm *D_b* *Abm7(b5)* *D_b* *Abm* *D_b*

sun. (Organ solo)

Am7(b5) 8fr. *D* 7fr. *Am* 5fr. *D* 7fr. *Am7(b5)* 8fr. *D* 7fr.

Abm7(b5) *D_b* *Abm* *D_b* *Abm7(b5)* *D_b*

Verse 3:

Am 5fr. *D* 7fr. *E7(#9)* 6fr. *Am* *D/A* 4fr.

Abm *D_b* *E_b7(#9)* *Abm* *D_b/A_b*

3. It ain't no joke when a ma-ma's hand-ker-

Am7(b5) 5fr. *D/A* 4fr. *Am* *D/A* 4fr. *Am7(b5)* 5fr. *D/A* 4fr.

Abm7(b5) *D_b/A_b* *Abm* *D_b/A_b* *Abm7(b5)* *D_b/A_b*

chief is soaked with her tears because her ba-by's life has been re - voked. The bond is

Am

 A^bm

D/A

 D^b/A^b

Am7(b5)

 A^bm7(^b5)

D/A

 D^b/A^b

Am

 A^bm

D/A

 D^b/A^b

broke up, so choke up and fo - cus on the close-up. Mis - ter Wiz - ard can per - form no god -

Am7(b5)

 A^bm7(^b5)

D/A

 D^b/A^b

Am

 A^bm

D

 D^b

Am7(b5)

 A^bm7(^b5)

D

 D^b

like ho - cus - po - cus. So don't sit back, kick back and watch the world get bush-whacked. News at

Am

 A^bm

D

 D^b

Am7(b5)

 A^bm7(^b5)

D

 D^b

Am

 A^bm

D

 D^b

ten, your neigh - bor - hood is un - der at - tack. Put a - way the crack be - fore the crack

Am7(b5)

 A^bm7(^b5)

D

 D^b

Am

 A^bm

D

 D^b

E7(#9)

 E^b7([#]9)

D.S. al Coda

puts you a - way. You need to be there when your ba - by's old e - nough to re - late.

Coda

Am A♭m D D 4fr. D 4fr. Am A♭m D D 4fr.

sun. You might_ as well be walk-in' on the sun. You might.

Am7(♭5) A♭m7(♭5) D D 4fr. D 4fr. Am A♭m Am7(♭5) A♭m7(♭5) D D 4fr. D 4fr.

_ as well be walk-in' on the sun. You might_ as well be walk-in' on the

Am A♭m D D 4fr. Am7(♭5) A♭m7(♭5) D6 D♭6 Am(9) A♭m(9)

sun. You might_ as well be walk-in' on the sun.

Verse 2:
 Twenty-five years ago they spoke out
 And they broke out of recession and oppression.
 And together they toked and they folked out with guitars
 Around a bonfire, just singin' and clappin'; man, what the hell happened?
 Yeah, some were spellbound, some were hell bound,
 Some, they fell down and some got back up and fought back against the meltdown.
 And their kids were hippie chicks, all hypocrites
 Because their fashion is smashin' the true meaning of it.
 (To Chorus:)