

# Autumn

Paolo Nutini

Intro: A A2 Asus4 x2

Autumn leaves under frozen souls  
Hungry hands turning soft and old  
My hero cry as we stood out there in the cold  
Like these autumn leaves I don't have nothing to hold

Handsome smiles, wearing handsome shoes  
Too young to say, though I swear he knew  
And I hear him singing, while he sits there in his chair  
While these autumn leaves float around everywhere

And I look at you and I see me,  
Making noise, so restlessly  
But now it's quiet and I can hear you sing:  
"My little fish don't cry,  
My little fish don't cry"

Autumn leaves how fading now  
That smile I've lost, well I've found somehow  
Because you still live on in my father's eyes

These autumn leaves,  
All these autumn leaves,  
All these autumn leaves, are yours tonight