

Cimorelli - Last Summer

Tom: A
Intro: D A E Gbm

E D
I'm just a new kid here

I don't know what I'm doing here

They're going to college next year

But I'll still be here

He says he wants to show me around

I've known him for a few weeks now

But I'm still waiting for us to hang out

For real

D
And I wouldn't really call them my friends

A
Go for a run just to clear my head

E
What did he say

Did he mean what he said

Gbm
It's all coming back again

F
This time of night

C
It feels like

G
Last summer

F
What are you doing now

C
Have you got things figured out

G
I wonder

F
Do you think of me

C
Someone significant

G
Or just another?

F
Messing with each other's heads

C
Making and losing friends

G
Chasing happiness

I was such a mess

F C G
Last summer

(D A E Gbm)

D
Now I'm waking up

Feeling like throwing up

A
And it's all because of him

E
But still I go out

Meet them all downtown

Gbm
Still trying to figure out what to think

D

She said he wants to see me again

A
But I think I maybe just wanna be friends

E
Tryna calm down

Stop freaking out

A
But with him It never ends

D A
His fingers interlaced with mine

E
I think about it all the time

D
I freaked out when I drove home

Really need to be alone

A
So scared but I don't want to let him know

E
Maybe I should really learn how to just stay home

F
This time of night

C
It feels like

G
Last summer

F
What are you doing now

C
Have you got things figured out

G
I wonder

F
Do you think of me

C
Someone significant

G
Or just another?

F
Messing with each other's heads

C
Making and losing friends

G
Chasing happiness

I was such a mess

F C G
Last summer

F C G
Last summer

Dm
My barefeet, your streets

Sweatin' in the summer heat

Am
Handshake, hearts break

I think I made a big mistake

C
Your face, your place

G
Telling me it's okay

Dm
Late fights, late nights

Good nights or goodbyes

Am
Sunsets, read texts

What do we do next

C
Blurred lines, stop signs

First times, pretty eyes
G
Girls chasing all the guys

Dm
This time of night
Am
It feels like
C G
Last summer

This time of night
Am
It feels like
C G
Last summer
F C G
Last summer
F C G
Last summer
Last summer

Acordes

