

# Dirty Heads - My Sweet Summer

Tom: Eb

Fm Ab  
My Sweet Summer is gone  
Bb  
She left me here  
C  
With sand in my bed  
Fm Ab  
She played me all night long  
Bb C  
But I'd do it all over again, Oohh  
Fm Ab  
My Sweet Summer is gone  
Bb C  
And on my mirror, she made it clear  
Fm Ab  
Her Lipstick can't be wrong  
Bb C  
My summer, summer, my sweet summer is gone

(Fm,G#,Bb,C )

My Sweet Summer is gone.

(Fm,G#,Bb,C )

Fm Ab  
Warm was the weather outside the day we met  
Bb C  
Blue was the color of skies the day she left  
Fm Ab  
Short was the time we had, it was the best  
Bb C  
'Cause long were the nights we spent with no rest  
Fm Ab  
I met her on a Friday, she left on a Monday  
Bb C  
Wrote me a letter said she hoped to see me someday  
Fm Ab  
We had a good time, I can't deny that  
Bb C  
You can be my sunshine every time you fly back

Fm Ab Bb C  
Cause there's another one you're loving  
Fm Ab Bb C  
And I hate to see you go.

Fm Ab  
My Sweet Summer is gone  
Bb  
She left me here  
C  
With sand in my bed  
Fm Ab  
She played me all night long  
Bb C  
But I'd do it all over again, Oohh  
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My Sweet Summer is gone  
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And on my mirror, she made it clear  
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(Fm,G#,Bb,C )

My Sweet Summer is gone.

## Acordes

(Fm,G#,Bb,C )

Fm Ab  
Yeah she left in the morning, gone without warning  
Bb C  
Fun while it lasted, lost in the moment  
Fm Ab  
She played me real good, took me for a ride  
Bb C  
now she's off on an airplane, back to real life  
Fm Ab  
Yeah she dipped out, smoked all my weed then she flipped out  
Bb C  
Left in my slumber, waited 'til I passed out  
Fm Ab  
And on my dresser was a paper and her number  
Bb C  
I filled up with grass and I burned it, for summer

Fm Ab Bb C  
Cause there's another one you're loving  
Fm Ab Bb C  
And I hate to see you go.

Fm Ab  
My Sweet Summer is gone  
Bb  
She left me here  
C  
With sand in my bed  
Fm Ab  
She played me all night long  
Bb C  
But I'd do it all over again, Oohh  
Fm Ab  
My Sweet Summer is gone  
Bb C  
And on my mirror, she made it clear  
Fm Ab  
Her Lipstick can't be wrong  
Bb C  
My summer, summer, my sweet summer is gone

(Fm,G#,Bb,C )

My Sweet Summer is gone.

(Fm,G#,Bb,C )

(Pausa)

Left like a midnight thief.  
You ain't no friend to me.  
How could you lead me on?  
Now my sweet summer is gone.

(Fm,G#,Bb,C )

My Sweet Summer is gone.

(Fm,G#,Bb,C )

Now, My Sweet Summer is gone

(Fm,G#,Bb,C )

My Sweet Summer is gone.

(Fm,G#,Bb,C )

Now, My Sweet Summer is gone

