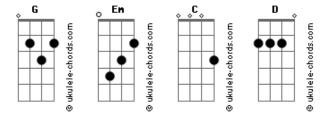
Garth Brooks - That Summer

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Tom: G
                                                                burning bright,
                                                                                         C
                                                                                                                           D
                                                                rushing headlong in the wind, out where only dreams have been,
   G
                                                                                          G
                                                                                                 - C - G
Em
                                                                burning both ends of the night.
    I went to work for her that summer, a teenage kid so far
1.
                                                                3. That summer wind was all around me,
from home.
                            C
                                                                                               Fm
                                                                    nothing between us but the night,
D
    she was a lonely widow woman, hell bent to make it on her
                                                                    and when I told her that I'd never,
own.
                                                                                                     D
                                                                    she softly whispered, "That's alright!"
    We were a thousands miles from nowhere,
    wheat fields as far as I could see,
                                                                    And then I watched her hands of leather turn to velvet in
                                              - D
    both needing something from eachother,
                                                                a touch.
                                                                                                C
                                                                                                          - D
    not knowing yet what that might be.
                                                                    there's never been another summer,
                                                                                                 G
Em
                                                                    when I have ever learned so much.
2. Till she came to me one evening, hot cup of coffee and a
                                                                                                                     - C - D -
                                                                G
smile.
                           C
                                                                     REFRAIN (We .....we)
                                                                                             G
    in a dress that I was certain she hadn't worn in guite a
                                                                4. I often think about that summer,
while.
                                                                                                     Fm
                                                                    the sweat, the moonlight and the lace,
                                   G
    There was a difference in her laughter,
                                                                                                                              D
                                                                    and I have rarely held another, when I haven't seen her
                                Em
    there was a softness in her eyes,
                                                                face.
                                        - D
                                                                                              G
                                                                    And everytime I pass a wheat field,
G
    and on the air there was a hunger,
                                            even a boy could
                                                                    and watch it dancing in the wind,
recognize.
                                     - C
She had a need to feel the thunder,
                                                                    although I know it isn't real,
to chase the lightning from the sky,
                                                                    I just can't help but feel her hungry arms again.
                                                                REFRAIN
                                                                                              C
to watch the storm and all it's wonders raging in her lovers
                                                                D
                                                                    rushing headlong in the wind, out where only dreams have
eyes.
                           Fm
                                    - D - C
                                                                been,
                                                                                              G
                                                                                                     - C - D - G
She had to ride the heat of passion,
                                          like a comet
                                                                    burning both ends of the night.
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Acordes



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