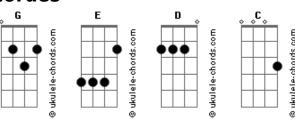


James Taylor - Summer Breeze

Acordes



See the paper lying on the sidewalk A little music from the house next door So I walk on up to the door step Through the screen and across the floor

Summer breeze makes me feel fine Blowing through the jasmine in my mind Summer breeze makes me feel fine Blowing through the jasmine in my mind

Sweet days of summer, the jasmine's in bloom July is dressed up and playing her tune When I come home from a hard days work And you're waiting there, not a care in the world

See the smile a-waiting in the kitchen Food cooking and the plates for two Feel the arms that reach out to hold me In the evening when the day is through

Summer breeze makes me feel fine Blowing through the jasmine in my mind Summer breeze makes me feel fine Blowing through the jasmine in my mind

(E)