

Rod Stewart - Summer Nights

Tom: D
Tema do Filme - Grease (Nos Tempos da Brilhantina)

Tom :D
D G A G D G A

1. Summer lovin', had me a blast, summer lovin', happened so fast.
D G A B7 E A E A
I met a girl crazy for me, met a boy cute as can be.
D G A Bm G A D
Summer days drifting away to, uh oh, those summer nights.
A G A D
Oh, well-oh, well-oh, well-oh, uh!
D G E A D
Tell me more, tell me more ! Did you get very far?
G E A D
Tell me more, tell me more, like does he have a car?
G A G
Aha, aha, aha.

2. She swam by me, she got a cramp, he ran by me, got my suit damp,
D G A B7 E A E
I saved her life, she nearly drowned, he showed off splashing around.
D G A Bm G A
Summer sun, something's begun, but, uh oh, those summer nights
A G A D
Oh, well-oh, well-oh, well-oh, uh!
D G E A D
Tell me more, tell me more ! Was it love at first sight?
D G E A D
Tell me more, tell me more ! Did she put up a fight?
G A G D G A G
Aha aha ahaha, aha aha ahaha.

3. Took her bowling in the arcade, we went strolling, drank lemonade,
D G A B7 E A E

A
we made out under the dock, we stayed out till ten o'clock.
D G A Bm G A
D
Summer fling don't mean a thing, but, uh oh, those summer nights.
D G E A D
Tell me more, tell me more, but you don't gotta brag!
D G E A D
- G
Tell me more, tell me more, 'cause he sounds like a drag.
D G A G
Dschubapbab, dschubapbab, dschubapbab, dschubapbab,
D G A G
dschubapbab, dschubapbab, dschubapbab, yeah !
D G A G
4. He got friendly holding my hand,
D G A G
well, she got friendly down in the sand.
D G A B7
He was sweet, just turned eighteen,
E A E A
well, she was good, you know what I mean.
D G A Bm G A
D
Summer heat, boy and girl meet, but, uh oh, those summer nights.
D G E A D
Tell me more, tell me more ! How much dough did he spend?
D G E A D
Tell me more, tell me more ! Could she get me a friend?
D G A G D G A
G
5. It turned colder, that's where it ends, so I told her we'd still be friends.
D G A B7 E A E
A
Then we made our true love vow. Wonder what she's doin' now.
D G A Bm
Summer dreams ripped at the seams,
G A D G D
but, oh, those summer nights. Tell me more, tell me more.

Acordes

