

ABBA - Our Last Summer

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Tom: C
                                                          Our last summer C C
             C
The summer air was soft and warm
                                                          Walking hand in ha - and
The feeling right, the Paris night
                                                           Paris restaurants - our last summer
                 Dm
           Dm
Did its best to please us
                                                               C Em
                                                          Morning croissants
G C E7
         D G2
 And strolling down the Elysee
                                                           Living for the day, worries far away
G G7 C G
We had a drink in each café - e
                                                                F
                                                          Our last summer
                                                          We could laugh and play
And you
You talked of politics, philosophy

F C F G
                                                          [Solo] F C G7 E7
F G C G C7
F C G7 E7
F C G7sus4 G7
And I smiled like Mona Lisa
       Dm
Om7
We had our chance
G G G2 G
A#7M Dm
It was a fine and true romance
                                                           And now you're working in a bank
                                                                   C
            C Em F
                                                           The family man, the football fan
I can still recall our last summer G C Em F
                                                                    Dm Dm
         C Em F
ee it all
C E7
                                                          And your name is Harry
I still see it all
                                                           How dull it seems
                                                                               G F Em G
Walks along the Seine, laughing in the rain
G F
                                                           Yet you're the hero of my dreams
Our last summer
                                                                       C Em
                                                          I can still recall our last summer
Memories that remain
                                                          I still see it all
We made our way along the river
                                                                               F7
                                                          Walks along the Seine, laughing in the rain
And we sat down in the grass
                                                          Our last summer C C
C Dm Dm
By the Eiffel tower
  D G2
                                                          Memories that \operatorname{rema} - \operatorname{in}
 I was so happy we had met
G G7 C G C
                                                                      C Em
 It was the age of no regret, oh, yes
                                                          I can still recall our last summer
                                                          G I still see it all C E7
C G C C . Those crazy years, that was the time C F G
                                                           In the tourist jam, round the Notre Dame
Of the flower-power
                                                               F
                                                          Our last summer C C
Dm7 Dm A#7M Dm
But underneath we had a fear of flying
                                                          Walking hand in ha - and
Dm7 Dm A#7M Dm
Of getting old, a fear of slowly dying Dm A#7M Dm
                                                                            Em
                                                           Paris restaurants - our last summer
We took the chance like we were dancing our last dance
                                                           G C Em F
                                                          G
Morning croissants
C E7
                Em
I can still recall our last summer
C Em F
I still see it all
                                                           We were living for the day, worries far away
                                                          G F
                 E7
                                                          Our last summer
In the tourist jam, round the Notre Dame
                                                          We could laugh and play
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Acordes



