

Crowded House - Teenage Summer

tom:
Intro: ^CFm7 G ^CFm7 G

Is it real?
Or a fiction of your mind?
^{Fm7}Am I gone?
In a fraction of your time
^{Am}You mistake my real intentions once again
Want to be near you, wanted to hear you

But my words alight
Like paper drifting in the sky
Not enough to be a witness of your life
When all along I was hoping we would come of age
Walking around you
I wanna surround you
But I can't get close enough
Can't get close enough

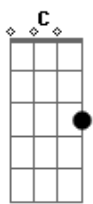
I wanted to find you
I wanted to break through
Life's imitation
I've been away too much
I've been locking it away too much
(G Fm7 G)

^{Am}I'm here tonight
And I'm gone again
^{Fm7}I'm here tonight
(you pick up your bags)
And I'm gone again
(And you ready to fly)
(Pick up your bags)

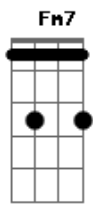
^CBaby, come on
Come on
^{G C}I wanted to hear you
^{Fm7}I want to be near you
^GBut I can't get close enough
^{Am}I can't get close enough
^CWant to surround you
^{Fm7}Want to be near you
^GBut I can't get close enough
^{Am}Wanted to be near you
^CTo care for you
^{Fm7}I can't get close enough
^FI wanted to break through
^GLife's imitation
^CI've been away too much
^FBut I've been locking it away too much
^GI'm gonna call you
^CLife's imitation
I've been away too much
^FBut I've been locking it away too much
^GI'm gonna call you
^{Am}Life's imitation, blue heaven
^CAre we gonna have some teenage summer?
^FAre we gonna have some mad new year?
^{Am}Are we gonna have some teenage summer?
^CAm I gonna have some mad idea?
(F G Am C)
(F G Am C)

^FAre we gonna have some teenage summer?
^{Am}Am I gonna have some mad idea?

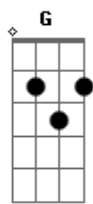
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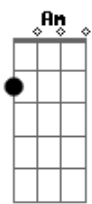
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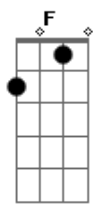
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