

Frank Sinatra - the summer wind

Tom: A I lost you to the summer wind.

The summer wind came blowin' in across the sea,
It lingered there to touch your hair and walk with me;
All summer long we sang a song and strolled in golden sand,
Two sweethearts and the summer wind.
Like painted kites, the days and nights went flying by;
The world was new beneath a blue umbrella sky.

The autumn wind, the winter winds have come and gone;
And still the days, the lonely days, go on and on.
And guess who sighs his lul-la-bies though nights that never
end?
my fickle friend, the summer wind.

Then softer than a piper man, one day it called to you -

D Bm7 -5 Em7 A7 Dm7 B7

Coda:

E E7 Gbm B7 E E7 Gbm B7
The summer wind, the summer wind.

Acordes

