

# Garth Brooks - That Summer

Tom: G

1. I went to work for her that summer, a teenage kid so far from home,  
she was a lonely widow woman, hell bent to make it on her own.  
We were a thousands miles from nowhere,  
wheat fields as far as I could see,  
both needing something from eachother,  
not knowing yet what that might be.

2. Till she came to me one evening, hot cup of coffee and a smile,  
in a dress that I was certain she hadn't worn in quite a while.  
There was a difference in her laughter,  
there was a softness in her eyes,  
and on the air there was a hunger, even a boy could recognize.  
She had a need to feel the thunder,  
to chase the lightning from the sky,  
to watch the storm and all it's wonders raging in her lovers eyes.  
She had to ride the heat of passion, like a comet

burning bright,  
rushing headlong in the wind, out where only dreams have been,  
burning both ends of the night.

3. That summer wind was all around me,  
nothing between us but the night,  
and when I told her that I'd never,  
she softly whispered, "That's alright!"

And then I watched her hands of leather turn to velvet in a touch,  
there's never been another summer,  
when I have ever learned so much.

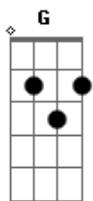
REFRAIN (We .....eachother .....we)

4. I often think about that summer,  
the sweat, the moonlight and the lace,  
and I have rarely held another, when I haven't seen her face.  
And everytime I pass a wheat field,  
and watch it dancing in the wind,  
although I know it isn't real,  
I just can't help but feel her hungry arms again.

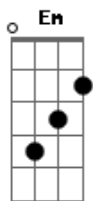
REFRAIN

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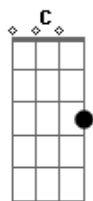
## Acordes



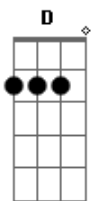
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