

Rod Stewart - Summer Nights

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we made out under the dock, we stayed out till ten
  Tema do Filme - Grease (Nos Tempos da Brilhantina)
                                                             o'clock.
                                                                                            Bm
                                                                 Summer fling don't mean a thing, but, uh oh, those summer
    Summer lovin', had me a blast,
                                     summer lovin', happened
1.
                                                                         G
                                                                                       F
                         B7
                                                                 Tell me more, tell me more, but you don't gotta brag!
                               met a boy cute as can be.
   I met a girl crazy for me,
                         Bm
                                     G
                                              Α
   Summer days drifting away to, uh oh, those summer nights.
                                                                 Tell me more, tell me more, 'cause he sounds like a drag.
   Oh, well-oh, well-oh, uh!
                                                                 Dschubapbap,
                                                                                dschubapbap,
                                                                                               dschubapbap, dschubapbap,
            G
                                                                                    G
   Tell me more, tell me more ! Did you get very far?
                                                                               dschubapbap,
                                                                                               dschubapbap, yeah!
                                                                 dschubapbap,
   Tell me more, tell me more, like does he have a car?
                                                                 He got friendly holding my hand,
                                                                 well, she got friendly down in the sand.
                                                                 He was sweet, just turned eighteen,
  She swam by me, she got a cramp, he ran by me, got my
                                                                 well, she was good, you know what I mean.
                                                                                          Bm
  I saved her life, she nearly drowned, he showed off
                                                                 Summer heat, boy and girl meet, but, uh oh, those summer
splashing around.
   Summer sun, something's begun, but, uh oh, those summer
                                                                 Tell me more, tell me more ! How much dough did he spend?
                                                                                       F
                                                                 Tell me more, tell me more ! Could she get me a friend?
   Oh, well-oh, well-oh, uh!
   Tell me more, tell me more ! Was it love at first sight?
                                                             5. It turned colder, that's where it ends, so I told her we'd
                                                             still be friends.
           G
                         F
   Tell me more, tell me more ! Did she put up a fight?
                ahaha,
                                                                 Then we made our true love vow.
                                                                                                   Wonder what she's doin'
                                            ahaha.
                  Α
                             G
                                                             now.
                                             G
3. Took her bowling in the arcade, we went strolling, drank
                                                                 Summer dreams ripped at the seams,
                                                                 but, oh, those summer nights. Tell me more, tell me more.
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Acordes

