

Rod Stewart - Summer Nights

Tom: D

Tema do Filme - Grease (Nos Tempos da Brilhantina)

Tom :D

D G A G D G A

1. Summer lovin', had me a blast, summer lovin', happened so fast.

D G A B7 E A E A

I met a girl crazy for me, met a boy cute as can be.

D G A Bm G A D

Summer days drifting away to, uh oh, those summer nights.

A G A D

Oh, well-oh, well-oh, well-oh, uh!

D G E A D

Tell me more, tell me more ! Did you get very far?

G E A D

Tell me more, tell me more, like does he have a car?

G A G

Aha, aha, aha.

D G A G D G A

2. She swam by me, she got a cramp, he ran by me, got my suit damp,

D G A B7 E A E

A

I saved her life, she nearly drowned, he showed off splashing around.

D G A Bm G A

Summer sun, something's begun, but, uh oh, those summer nights

A G A D

Oh, well-oh, well-oh, well-oh, uh!

D G E A D

Tell me more, tell me more ! Was it love at first sight?

D G E A D

Tell me more, tell me more ! Did she put up a fight?

G A G D G A G

Aha aha ahaha, aha aha ahaha.

D G A G D G A

3. Took her bowling in the arcade, we went strolling, drank lemonade,

D G A B7 E A E

A

we made out under the dock, we stayed out till ten o'clock.

D G A Bm G A

D

Summer fling don't mean a thing, but, uh oh, those summer nights.

D G E A D

Tell me more, tell me more, but you don't gotta brag!

D G E A D

- G

Tell me more, tell me more, 'cause he sounds like a drag.

D G A G

Dschubapbap, dschubapbap, dschubapbap, dschubapbap,

D G A G

dschubapbap, dschubapbap, dschubapbap, yeah !

D G A G

4. He got friendly holding my hand,

D G A G

well, she got friendly down in the sand.

D G A B7

He was sweet, just turned eighteen,

E A E A

well, she was good, you know what I mean.

D G A Bm G A

D

Summer heat, boy and girl meet, but, uh oh, those summer nights.

D D G E A D

Tell me more, tell me more ! How much dough did he spend?

D G A D

Tell me more, tell me more ! Could she get me a friend?

D G A G D G A

5. It turned colder, that's where it ends, so I told her we'd still be friends.

D G A B7 E A E

A

Then we made our true love vow. Wonder what she's doin' now.

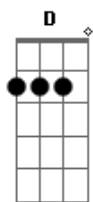
D G A Bm

Summer dreams ripped at the seams,

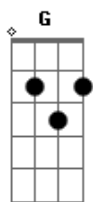
G A D G D

but, oh, those summer nights. Tell me more, tell me more.

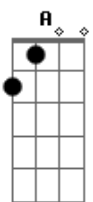
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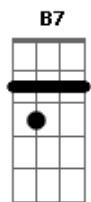
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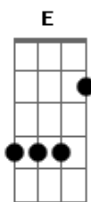
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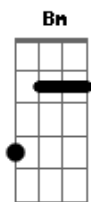
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