

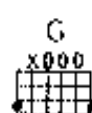
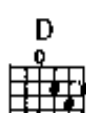
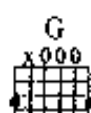
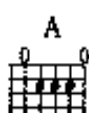
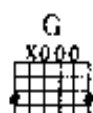
# Summer Nights

Lyric and Music by WARREN CASEY and JIM JACOBS

Moderately

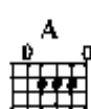
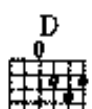
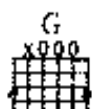
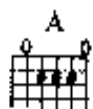
No chord

*p*



**BOY:** "Sum-mer lov-in', had me a blast."  
"She swam by me; she got a cramp."  
"Took her bowl-ing in the ar-cade."

**GIRL:** "Sum-mer lov-in'  
"He ran by me;  
"We went stroll-ing;



hap-pened so fast."  
got my suit damp."  
drank tem-on-ade."

**BOY:** "Met a girl, cra-zy for me."  
"Saved her life; she near-ly drowned."  
"We made out un-der the dock."

E A E A D G

GIRL: "Met a boy, cute as can be." — Sum-mer days  
 "He showed off, splash-ing a-round." — Sum-mer sun,  
 "We stayed out till ten o'clock." — Sum-mer fling

A B 1. 2. Em7 A D No chord

drift-ing a-way — to, — uh, oh, those sum-mer nights. — Well-a, well-a, well-a  
 some-thing's be-gun. — But, — uh, oh, those sum-mer nights. — Well-a, well-a, well-a  
 don't mean a thing. — But..

D G E A D G

uh. Tell me more. Tell me more. Did you get ver-y far? — Tell me more. Tell me  
 uh. Tell me more. Tell me more. Was it love at first sight? — Tell me more. Tell me

E A D G A G 3. Fm7 A

more. Like, does he have a car? — uh, oh, those sum-mer nights.  
 more. Did she put up a fight? —

Bb Eb Ab 4fr. F Bb

Tell me more, tell me more. But you don't got to brag.

Eb Ab 4fr. F Bb Eb Ab 4fr.

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

Eb Ab 4fr. Bb Ab 4fr. Eb Ab 4fr.

Shu - da bop bop. Shu - da bop bop. Shu-da bop bop. Shu - da bop bop. GIRL: "He got friend-ly.

Bb Ab 4fr. Eb Ab 4fr. Bb Ab 4fr.

hold - ing my hand." BOY: "She got friend - ly, down in the sand."

E<sub>b</sub>      A<sub>b</sub>      B<sub>b</sub>      C      F      B<sub>b</sub>      F      B<sub>b</sub>

GIRL: "He was sweet; just turned eight-teen." BOY: She was good. You know what I mean."

E<sub>b</sub>      A<sub>b</sub>      B<sub>b</sub>      C      Fm7      B<sub>b</sub>

Sum-mer heat; boy and girl meet... But... uh, oh those sum-mer nights...

C<sub>b</sub>      E      A      F#      B

Tell me more. Tell me more. How much dough did he spend?\_

E      A      F#      B      E      A

Tell me more. Tell me more. Could she get me a friend?

Slowly



GIRL: "It turned cold - er:

that's where it ends.".....

BOY: "So I told her



we'd still be friends."..

GIRL: "Then we made

our true love vow."..

Freely



BOY: "Won-der what she's do - in' now."..

Sum-mer dreams ripped at the seams. \_ But, \_



N.C.



oh, those sum - mer nights. ....

Tell me more. Tell me more.