

**Cinimin Summer
Barefoot Truth**

Ciniminâ€™ Summer â€™ Barefoot Truth

Tabbed by: Eric White
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Tuning: C#G#C#FG#C#

----All of the verse chords of this song are played as harmonics. The verse and chorus made up of three chords. The C# chord used in the chorus is just played as an open strum. you listen to the recording you will figure it out.

Verse chords as harmonics

| | C# | G# | |
|----|----------------|-----------|--|
| C# | -----(12)----- | -(7)----- | |
| G# | -----(12)----- | -(7)----- | |
| F | -----(12)----- | -(7)----- | |
| C# | -----(12)----- | -(7)----- | |
| G# | -----(12)----- | -(7)----- | |
| C# | -----(12)----- | -(7)----- | |

Chorus chords

| | F# | G# | C# | |
|----|------------|-----------|-----------|--|
| C# | --5---7--- | 0----- | | |
| G# | --5---7--- | 0----- | | |
| F | --5---7--- | 0----- | | |
| C# | --5---7--- | 0----- | | |
| G# | --5---7--- | 0----- | | |
| C# | --5---7--- | 0----- | | |

C#
So come on over it s fine by me

C#
The weather is fine for a pool house party

G#
I hope you all know that it s BYOB

G#
Drinks on the house where we make the money

C#
So throw em up put em down the way it should be

C#
Laugh it up live it up in the summer breeze

G#
I see you in the corner they re lookin at me

G#

Can I sit next to you cause you re the one I gotta meet

C#

You smile so nice, you know you re cinimin sweet

C#

Those curls in your hair, I really dig the barefeet

G#

Chases me over to the corner and kisses me on the cheek

G#

I ll hold you in my arms, you re the one I wanna keep

(Chorus)

F#

G#

C#

I m feelin free, feelin fine cause it s summer time

F#

G#

C#

Drinkin sippin clothes are rippin skinny dippin in the moonlight

F#

G#

Mind your p s and q s be sure you don t abuse

C#

F#

The priveledges that were given to you

G#

And the night ain t through until the sun is risin up again

(Verse 2)

And when we wake up in the mornin you know it s back to the beach

Only matter when we get there don t matter when we leave

If we find some swells there that would be a treat

Like to think myself a surfer but i m from the northeast

That don t matter to me you know I love it anyway

Nowhere else I d rather be on a bright and sunny day

Jump in and loose yourself let the tide take you away

Take my hand, leave the sand, come to the water and play

See the moon risin as the sun begins to set

My skins a little dry but my mouth s feelin wet

I take a deep breath and feel the chills down my neck

I pull my baby close cause she ll keep me warm I bet

Let s make for the poolhouse, you can bring a friend or three

Mind their p s and q s and it don t matter to me

Until the summer runs out that s the way it will be

So strike a chord find the beat and sing it with me

(Chorus)

(Outro- there are a couple guitars layered, but I think this gives the concept of

whats being played)

C# | --0-0-0--0-0--0-0-0-0-0--0-0--0---0-0-0-0--0-0-0-0----- |

G# | -/5-5-5-/7-7-7-/9-9-9â€" -h10-9-7â€" -7/9-7-5â€" -5/7-5-4â€" 4/5----- |

F | ----- |

C# | ----- |

G# | ----- |

C# | ----- |