

Beat This Summer
Brad Paisley

Artist: Brad Paisley
Song: Beat This Summer
Album: Wheelhouse

Tuning: Standard
Capo: None

CHORDS:

(**F#**): 244322
(**Bb**): x133xx
(**B**): x244xx
(**C#**): x466xx
(**G#**): 466xxx

(INTRO)

INTRO TABS WILL COME SOON!

(VERSE)

F#

Like the Ferris wheel goes around and around

Bb

Well the trouble with up is there s always a down

B

First I m holding your hand and we re on the boardwalk

C#

There s heaven right here on these streets and these docks

F#

But the sun keeps setting and the days go fast

Bb

And the sand on the beach is like an hourglass

B

And I can just feel it, I m slipping away

C#

And babe, I can already say that

(CHOURS)

F#

Bb B

As long as I live, whatever I do, as great as it is you know what s a bummer

C#

F#

I ain t never gonna beat this summer with you

Bb B

Baby, it s true, the taste in your kiss is so bittersweet

C#

F#

I ain t gonna beat, no way I m gonna beat this summer with you

(INSTR.)

| **(F#)** | **Bb** | **B** | **C#** |

(VERSE)

F#

Before you know it it s all gonna stop

Bb

They ll be rolling up windows and putting up tops

B

Be a cold wind blowing and leaves through the air

C#

And you won t find a tan line anywhere

F#

Maybe I know that it ain t over yet

Bb

So let s make the most of what we have left

B

But it s hard living for this moment we re in

C#

Knowing it s all gonna end

(CHOURS)

F#

Bb B

And as long as I live, whatever I do, as great as it is you know what s a bummer

C#

F#

I ain t never gonna beat this summer with you

Bb B

Baby, it s true, the taste in your kiss is so bittersweet

C#

F#

I ain t gonna beat, no way I m gonna beat this summer with you

(INSTRUMENTAL)

| **F#** | **Bb** | **B** | **C#** | **F#** | **Bb** | **B** | **G#** | **F#** | **C#** |

(BRIDGE)

(**C#**)

Bb

Yeah, looking at you, girl, standing there

B

Got your Wayfarer s on and the sun in your hair

And just like the song in a seashell

C#

You ll be stuck in mind, bouncing around in my head, and baby I can tell

(CHOURS)

F#

Bb B

And as long as I live, whatever I do, as great as it is you know what s a bummer

C#

F#

I ain t never gonna beat this summer with you

Bb B

Baby, it s true, the taste in your kiss is so bittersweet

C#

F#

I ain t gonna beat, no way I m gonna beat this summer with you

(OUTRO)

| **F#** | **Bb** | **B** | **C#** --- to fade

(END)