

Sons Of Summer
Carly Simon

Sons Of Summer - from Playing Possum 1975

Em

It makes me smile

G

C

To think of what we dreamed of

F

Where are those sons of summer now
With their wild-haired women in their
patchwork gowns

C

Who could laugh the lights away

G

Nights on the beach and bay

F

Am

The course on farms

C

And the course in the bar

Em

F

Sweet smokin in the back of the car

Am

C

Em

F

Always the first time shines to last like a morning star

Em

F

Like a morning star

Em

G

C

It s been a while since the last time we were dancing

F

Where are those sons of summer now
With their long-limbed ladies who all knew how

C

To chase the blues away

G

I ve got the blues today

F

Am

C

Your ivy days and your clubhouse ways

Em

F

Wine mug nights when the music played

Am

C

Em

F

Love that is real will not fade away like a morning star

Em

F

Like a morning star

C

F

Where are those sons of summer now
The winter has come

C

And you don't know how to turn your
Dreams into coal

G

Your books won't hold you

F

Am

The woods get cold

C

And I feel too old

Em

F

I begin to questioning your schoolboy soul

Am

C

Clever remarks that once won my heart

Em

When the fire won't light

F

Will they lose their spark

C

F

And I can't help but get a little bit blue

C

F

Thinking about the precious nothing we once knew

C F