

Summer Of 7  
Chris Knight

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Date: Tue, 12 May 1998 20:42:02 -0400  
From: Andrew@lyonap.force9.co.uk  
Subject: k/knight\_chris/summer\_of\_75.crd

>Summer of 75  
>by: Chris Knight (Written by Chris Knight, Sam Tate & Annie Tate)  
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>  
>  
>Intro: A F#m D A  
>  
>A F#m  
>In the lamp light on Locust Street, with the party far behind  
>D A  
>No sound but the beat of her heart and mine  
> A F#m  
>The smell of her hair was my first breath, and her lips were my first  
>kiss  
>D A  
>And my first step was a headlong dive  
>  
> E A D  
>I couldn t keep myself from falling, so she taught me to fly  
> A E D  
>And I was born in the summer of 75  
>  
>A F#m  
>In the morning light she wore my coat, and all I wanted to know  
>D A  
>Was she trembling from the feeling or the cold  
>A F#m  
>As the sleepy small town came to life, I saw the answer in her eyes  
>D A  
>And knew I d always have her hand to hold  
>  
> E A D  
>Now somethings don t need saying, you just feel em deep inside  
> A E D  
>The way I felt in the summer of 75  
>  
> E D A  
>Now all that seems like yesterday, how the time slips away

>     **F#m**                             **A**  
 >The blinding speed will leave you feeling cold  
 >     **E**                                     **D**                             **A**  
 >So when I feel the hands of time tugging at this life of mine  
 >     **F#m**                             **D**                             **E**  
 >I reach for the warmest thing to hold  
 >  
 >**A F#m D A**  
 >  
 >**A**   **F#m**  
 >A light still shines on Locust Street, somewhere back in time  
 >     **D**   **A**  
 >And I wake up to the beat of her heart and mine  
 >     **A**   **F#m**  
 >And I reach out and touch her hair, just to know that she s still there  
 >**D**   **A**  
 >And the dream I had is still by my side  
 >  
 >     **E**   **A**                             **D**  
 >I might not make church on Sunday, but I thank the Lord each night  
 >     **A**                             **E**                             **D**  
 >That I was born in the summer of 75  
 >     **A**                             **E**                             **D**  
 >Yeah, I was born in the summer of 75  
 >