

Summer Of 7  
Chris Knight

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#  
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Date: Tue, 12 May 1998 20:42:02 -0400  
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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  
>