

Summer Job Days
David Nail

Summer Job Days

Capo 2

Am F C G

Am F Well I was the only one down in Kiva Duns,
C G That didn't drive a car that wasn't cool enough.
Am F Just a baby blue parking-lot gremlin, not exactly a magnet for the women,
C G Until I hung that surfboard out the back.
Am F For tips I caddied at the local course,
C G At night I mixed boat drinks down on the Warf.
Am F Flirting with the college girls getting my bare feet wet out in the world.
C G Fell in love a hundred times.

-Chorus-

C G Time was mine and life was easy, just like those ocean breezes.
Am F Carrying off the afternoon wasn't long underneath the moon we had.
C G A beach fire and a pile of wet clothes, laid back watching her skin glow.
Am F I gotta smile when I think about those tan bod bikini top so hot summer job
Am F C G days.

Am F The end of August came and the crowds went home,
C G The beaches deserted and the girls were gone.
Am F Yeah I waved goodbye to the time and place and that two-lane back to the
C G interstate.
C G When I look back I still look back when.

-Chorus-

C Time was mine and life was easy, just like those ocean breezes. **G**

Am Carrying off the afternoon wasn't long underneath the moon we had. **F**

C A beach fire and a pile of wet clothes, laid back watching her skin glow. **G**

Am **F**

G I gotta smile when I think about those tan bod bikini top so hot summer job
C G Am F (solo)
days.

Repeat chorus, **C G Am F** End with **Am F C G** (2x)