

Summer Days
Do As Infinity

Chords: Dbsus4

4
7
6
6
4
x

F#

Summer days,

A#m D#m C#m F#

I can't stand the summer days.

B C# A#m D#m

Frozen cocktails and night fireworks.

E C#

what's so great about them anyway?

F# A# D#m C#m F#

Summer day, let it be some other day.

B C# A#m D#m

Seaside motels and sex on the beach,

E C#

don't be thinking I went all the way

F#

I hate summer days.

B C# F#

B C# F#

F#

Rushing down the traffic,

C#

to the beach, that's jammed for blocks and blocks.

E

They ain't getting no where.

B C#

Still miles and miles left to go.

F#

Strutting down the street,

F# C#

the girls they try to impress their boyfriend-to-be.

E B C#

I give up and don't try. Every day is a bad hair day

B A#m D#m B C# D#m

Guys, they come up with lame pick-up lines.

B A#m D#m E

Desperate to just get laid.

C#

Damn, give me a freaking break!

F#

Summer days,

A#m D#m C#m F#

I can't stand the summer days.

B C# A#m D#m

Frozen cocktails and night fireworks.

E C#

what's so great about them anyway?

F# A# D#m C#m F#

Summer day, let it be some other day.

B C# A#m D#m

Seaside motels and sex on the beach,

E C#

don't be thinking I went all the way

F#

Goddamn summer days.

B C# F#

B C# F#

F#

Kate was the one,

C#

who said that life was made to be enjoyed.

E B C#

Stop crinkling your face. Everything will turn out okay

F#

Serving table to table, up and down the isle,

C#

had on a face I'd never seen.

E

Whatever happened to her?

B C#

Who has stolen your smiles away?

B A#m D#m B C# D#m

Who said that summer can brighten the mood of fate?

B A#m D#m E

Nothing is going to change.

C#

Damn, give me a freaking break!

F#

Summer days,

A#m D#m C#m F#

I can't stand the summer days.

B C# A#m D#m

Frozen cocktails and night fireworks.

E C#

what's so great about them anyway?

F# A# D#m C#m F#

Summer day, let it be some other day.

B C# A#m D#m

Seaside motels and sex on the beach,

E C#

don't be thinking I went all the way

D#m7

who needs summer days

C#sus4 D#m7

C#sus4 B F#

C#sus4 D#m F# B F#

C# C#sus4

F#

Summer days.

A#m D#m C#m F#

they have never been the same.

B C# A#m D#m

Once you left and were out of my sight,

E C#

leaving no trace behind.

F# A# D#m C#m F#

Summer day, why oh why on a summer day?

B C# A#m D#m

You were gone without saying goodbye,

E C#

taking it all away

B F# F#m B

No more summer days.