The Summer
Josh Pyke

Capo 6

[Verse 1]
Bm **A** **D**
If I could bottle up the sea breeze I would take it over to your house and pour it
A
loose through your garden
Bm **A** **D**
So the hinges on your windows would rust and colour like the boats pulled up on the
A
sand for the summer
Em **D** **A**
And your sweet clean clothes would go stiff on the line and thereâ€™d be sand in your
Em
pockets and nothing in your mind
But every year it gets a little bit harder to get back the feeling of when we were 15
And we could jump in the river upstream and let the current carry us to the beginning
where the river me the sea again
And all our days were a sun drenched haze while the salt spray crusted on the window
Panes

[Chorus]
D
We should be living like we lived in that summer
F#m
I wanna live like we live in the summer

[Verse 2]
And Iâ€™ll remember that summer as the right one the storms make the pavement steam
like a kettle
And our first goodbyes always seemed like hours in the car park in between my house
and yours
And if the summer was a song we might sing forever then the winter holds a bite weâ€™d
never felt before

[Chorus]
D
We should be living like we lived in that summer

F#m
I wanna live like we live in the summer

[Bridge]
A/A **A/D** **A/F#** **A/G**
A/D same for next phrase
But time, is like the ocean, you can only hold a little in your hands

So we swim, before weâ€™re broken, before our bones become black coral in the sand

[Chorus] (x3)
D
We should be living like we lived in that summer
F#m
I wanna live like we live in the summer

[Outro]
If I could bottle up the sea breeze I would take it out over to your house and pour it
loose through your garden