

**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 met the sea again  
And all our days were a sun drenched haze while the salt spray crusted on the  
window  
Panels

[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