

**The Boys Of Summer - Indiana**  
**Misc Unsigned Bands**

The Boys of Summer  
Indiana Acoustic  
Capo 2

I tabbed this out in about an hour because I liked the song and there are a great band out of Detroit. I am sure there are mistakes, if you catch one leave a comment so I can correct it (I am not sure even if the lyrics are correct). Leave some love if you dig.

Chords:

**G#**:32003(3)  
**G#/F#**:20003(3)  
**Fm7**:x2203(3)  
**C#add9**:x3203(3)

Intro:

**G# G#/F# Fm7 G#/F#**

Verse:

**G# G#/F# Fm7 G#/F#**  
I wish I could take this heart in me and show you all my sides.  
**G# G#/F# Fm7 G#/F#**  
From the inside out, the hope I felt and why I write these lines.  
**G# G#/F# Fm7 G#/F# G#**  
I wish I could take my mind away from nights I lay alone,  
**G#/F# Fm7 G#/F#**  
Eventually it s you and me,together on our own.

Chorus:

**G#**  
You take me on but you make it so hard to breathe,  
**C#add9**  
and its not like we thought this was something easy.  
**Fm7**  
But don t expect to much from me  
**C#add9**  
til it rains in Indiana, rains in Indiana.

**G#**  
And I bet a dollar to Michelle and your best friend too,  
**C#add9**  
I can hold my damn breath til my face turns blue.  
**Fm7**  
But don t expect to much from me

**C#add9**

til it rains in Indiana, rains in Indiana.

Verse:

**G#** **G#/F#** **Fm7** **G#/F#**

And All you want to do is have me home and keep me by your side,

**G#** **G#/F#** **Fm7** **G#/F#**

but on the phone all night long until you close your eyes.

**G#** **G#/F#** **Fm7** **G#/F#**

And I can t wait to have you here, our hopes and dreams are unaware

**G#** **G#/F#** **Fm7** **G#/F#**

that we re so close to everything, we re so close to everything.

Chours:

**G#**

You take me on but you make it so hard to breathe,

**C#add9**

and its not like we thought this was something easy.

**Fm7**

But don t expect to much from me

**C#add9**

til it rains in Indiana, rains in Indiana.

**G#**

And I bet a dollar Michelle and your best friend too,

**C#add9**

I can hold my damn breath til my face turns blue.

**Fm7**

But don t expect to much from me

**C#add9**

til it rains in Indiana, rains in Indiana.