Those Lazy Hazy Crazy Days Of Summer Nat King Cole

Those Lazy Hazy Crazy Days Of Summer: Nat King Cole. #6 in 1963.

[Chorus]

F Cm7 F7 Bb F Bb Gm7 C

Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer,

C7 F7 Cm7 Bb

Those days of soda and pretzels and beer.

F Cm7 F7 Bb F Bb Gm7 (

Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer,

C7 F7 Cm7 F Cm7 Bb

Dust off the sun and moon and sing a song of cheer.

[Verse]

Bb A Eb7 D7 Eb7 D7 Eb7 D7

Just fill your basket full of sandwiches and weenies.

D7 Eb7 D7 Eb7 D7 Gm

Then lock the house up, now you re set.

 Gm Gm 7 $\operatorname{C7}$ Gm 7 $\operatorname{C7}$ Gm 7 $\operatorname{C7}$

And on the beach you ll see the girls in their bik..in..is,

C7 Gm7 F7 C7 F7 C7 F7

As cute as ever but they never get em wet.

[Chorus]

F Cm7 F7 Bb F Bb Gm7 C

Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer,

C7 F7 Cm7 Bb

Those days of soda and pretzels and beer.

F Cm7 F7 Bb F Bb Gm7 C

Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer,

C C7 F7 Cm7 F7 Cm7 Bb

You ll wish that summer could always be here

(Key change:)

[Chorus]

F# C#m7 F#7 B F# B G#m7 C#

Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer,

C#7 F#7 C#m7

Those days of soda and pretzels and beer.

F# C#m7 F#7 B F# B G#m7 C#

Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer,

C#7 F#7 C#m7 F# C#m7 B

Dust off the sun and moon and sing a song of cheer.

[Verse]

B A# E7 D#7 E7 D#7 E7 D#7

Don t have to tell a girl and fella about a drive-in.

D#7 E7 D#7 E7 D#7 G#m

Or some roman..tic moon, it seems.

G#m G#m7 C#7 G#m7 C#7 G#m7 C#7 Right from the moment that those lovers start arriving, C#7 G#m7 F#7 C#7 F#7 C#7 F#7 \mathbf{F}

[Verse]

F# C#m7 F#7 B F# B G#m7 C#

Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer,

C#7 F#7 C#m7 B

Those days of soda and pretzels and beer.

F# C#m7 F#7 B F# B G#m7 C#

Roll out those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer,

C# C#7 F#7 C#m7 F#7 C#m7 B

You ll wish that summer could always be here.

[Outro]

C# C#7 F#7 C#m7 F#7 E B D#7 G# You ll wish that summer could always be here. C# C#7 C#7 C#7 C# π 7 C# π 7 B You ll wish that summer could always be here.