

Brit Summer
Nina Nesbitt

A

It's like the first sign of sun,

G **D**

Since the universe began,

A

We're all throwing off our clothes,

G **D**

Just to get the perfect tan.

A

Trying to raise our chances of,

G **D**

A wild summer romance,

G **D**

Bare feet on the sand,

A

With you.

A

See the boys next door,

G **D**

On their way to Magaluf.

A

Matching t shirts they're school leavers,

G **D**

It's gonna be off the hook.

A **G** **D**

But I just lay under northern sky with you,

G **D** **E**

Until our lips turn from red to white to blue.

A

Oooo Brit summer,

G

Oooo Brit summer,

D **A**

Oooo Brit summer with you.

A

Oooo Brit summer,

G

Oooo Brit summer,

D **A**

Oooo Brit summer with you.

A
It's the Great British summer,
A
It's the Great British summer with you.

A
Fresh cut grass, one tall glass,

G **D**
On a Sunday afternoon,

A
Sleeping in the sun,

G **D**
Turns out lobsters aren't just food.

A
Pack your tent and pack your crate,

G **D**
And a pair of muddy shoes,

G **D** **E**
I'll dance in front of the main stage for you.

A
Oooo Brit summer,

G
Oooo Brit summer,

D **A**
Oooo Brit summer with you.

A
Oooo Brit summer,

G
Oooo Brit summer,

D **A**
Oooo Brit summer with you.

I love Great British summer with you.

A G x8

Fm **D**
I'll be gone, gone, gone by August,

A
This season is the shortest.

Fm **D**
Oh oh oh my heart is drawn in the sand.

Fm **D**
I'll be gone, gone, gone by August,

A
This season is the shortest.

Fm **A** **E**
And I wouldn't share this, with anyone else.

Oooo Brit summer,
Oooo Brit summer,

Oooo Brit summer with you.

Oooo Brit summer,

Oooo Brit summer,

Oooo Brit summer with you.