

Six-Pack Summer
Phil Vassar

INTRO:

C Am F G
C Am F G
(that s right)

VERSE 1:

C Am F G
Winter sure was cold and miserable
C Am F G
Cooped up, shut down, baby, it was pitiful
C Am F G
Anyhow, it s over now we owe
C Am F G
it to ourselves to have a little fun, yeah

BRIDGE 1:

Em F Am G Em F Am G
The pace car s pacin , now the green flag s wavin

CHORUS:

C Em F G
Uh, oh, another six-pack summer comin
C Em F G
Sing to me, babe, I ll be your dashboard drummer
C Em F G C Am F G
And let s turn the radio up as loud as it can go, uh, oh
C Em F G
Got the ultra-ray wrap-around sunglass vision
C Em F G
Got the sails up, iced down, a cool ambition
C Em F G C Am F G
(Just to) relax and let the six-pack summer roll (oh yeah) (let s go)

VERSE 2:

C Am F G
Got the sun block, a blanket, and the best of Jimmy Buffett
C Am F G
T-bones for the grill, hey, ain t it great to rough it
C Am F G C
The party s on from dawn til dawn, 24-7
Am F G
til they pull the plug

BRIDGE 2:

Em F Am G Em F Am G
No more waiting, Come on and kiss me, baby

REPEAT CHORUS

REPEAT BRIDGE 2

BRIDGE 3:

A# F G A# F G
Slow and steady, I m so ready

REPEAT CHORUS

FADE USING:

C Am F G
Uh, oh, another six-pack summer comin