

Summer Son
Texas

Intro.: **F#m, Bm, E, C#, F#m**

D **E**
I m tired of telling the story
D **E**
Tired of telling it your way
C#m
Yeah I know what I saw
F#m
I know that I found the floor

A
Before you take my heart

D
Reconsider

A
Before you take my heart

B
Reconsider

D
I ve opened the door

E
I ve opened the door

F#m
Here comes the summer son

Bm
He burns my skin

E
I ache again

C# **F#m**
I m over you

D **E** **D**
I thought I had a dream to hold

E
Maybe that has gone

C#m **F#m**
Your hands reach out and touch me still

But this feels so wrong

A
Before you take my heart

D
Reconsider

A

Before you take my heart

B

Reconsider

D

I ve opened the door

E

I ve opend the door

F#m

Here comes the summer son

Bm

He burns my skin

E

I ache again

C# **F#m**

I m over you

F#m

Here comes the winter s rain

Bm

To cleanse my skin

E

I wake again

C# **F#m**

I m over you

(**C#m**, **Bm**)

A

Before you take my heart

D

Reconsider

A

Before you take my heart

B

Reconsider

D

I ve opened the door

E

I ve opened the door

F#m

Here comes the summer son

Bm

He burns my skin

E

I ache again

C# **F#m**

I m over you

F#m

Here comes the winter s rain

Bm

To cleanse my skin

E

I wake again

C# **F#m**

I m over you

F#m

Here comes the summer son

Bm

He burns my skin

E

I ache again

C# **F#m**

I m over you

F#m

Here comes the winter s rain

Bm

To cleanse my skin

E

I wake again

C# **F#m**

I m over you