

Summer Son
Texas

Intro.: G#m, C#m, F#, Eb, G#m

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

B
Before you take my heart

E
Reconsider

B
Before you take my heart

C#
Reconsider

E
I ve opened the door

F#
I ve opened the door

G#m
Here comes the summer son

C#m
He burns my skin

F#
I ache again

Eb **G#m**
I m over you

E **F#** **E**
I thought I had a dream to hold

F#
Maybe that has gone

Ebm **G#m**
Your hands reach out and touch me still

But this feels so wrong

B
Before you take my heart

E
Reconsider

B

Before you take my heart

C#

Reconsider

E

I ve opened the door

F#

I ve opend the door

G#m

Here comes the summer son

C#m

He burns my skin

F#

I ache again

Eb **G#m**

I m over you

G#m

Here comes the winter s rain

C#m

To cleanse my skin

F#

I wake again

Eb **G#m**

I m over you

(**Ebm**, **C#m**)

B

Before you take my heart

E

Reconsider

B

Before you take my heart

C#

Reconsider

E

I ve opened the door

F#

I ve opened the door

G#m

Here comes the summer son

C#m

He burns my skin

F#

I ache again

Eb **G#m**

I m over you

G#m

Here comes the winter s rain

C#m

To cleanse my skin

F#

I wake again

Eb **G#m**

I m over you

G#m

Here comes the summer son

C#m

He burns my skin

F#

I ache again

Eb **G#m**

I m over you

G#m

Here comes the winter s rain

C#m

To cleanse my skin

F#

I wake again

Eb **G#m**

I m over you