

**The Girls In Their Summer Dresses**  
**The Airborne Toxic Event**

Capo 4th Fret

Intro: **C C F G**

| <b>C</b>   | <b>F</b> | <b>G</b> |
|--|----------|----------|
| -----  |          |          |
| -1-1--0--0-0-0-0h1-1-1--0-0-0--1-1--0--0-0-0--3--3-3p0-0-0-0---- |          |          |
| -0-0--0--0-0-0-0-0-0-0--0-0-0--2-2--2--2-2-2--0--0-0-0-0-0----   |          |          |
| -2-2--2--2-2-2-2-2-2-2--2-2-2--3-3--3--3-3-3--0--0-0-0-0-0----   |          |          |
| -3-3--3--3-3-3-3-3-3-3-----2--2-2-2-2-2----                      |          |          |
| -----3--3-3-3-3-3----  |          |          |

Verso 1:

**C**

It s so quiet on these windswept days

**F**

**G**

The city lights look golden rays

**C**

The sunlight on a subway track

**F**

**G**

**F**

So you re mad again, if you like, I ll take it back

**G**

They re just your feelings

**F**

I wasn t looking at her eyes

**G**

Oh, do you mean it?

Verso 2: Mesmos acordes do verso 1

It s so lonesome in this happenstance  
If you asked me, yes, I d like to dance

Just show me your blood-covered hand  
A perfumed dress is more than I can stand

And you approach me  
With your hollow heart in hand  
And you tell me:

Verso 3: Mesmos acordes do verso 1

It s not civilised  
It s not fair to me  
The blues, the greys  
The olive greens  
I ll take you far away from me  
The girls in their summer dress, see?

Though you don t notice  
They all look back at me  
Is this on purpose?

Chorus 1: Tocar o riff da intro

C C F        G

Oh, no, no, no!  
Oh, no, no, no!  
Oh, no, no, no!

Interlude: Theres a measure of just scratched rhythm leading into the interlude.

Em                      Am

May I offer you this one olive branch?

F                                      G

It s not as though you re always so keyed

Em                                      Am

And we re both just the victims of circumstance

F                                      G

Do you understand, do you know what I mean?

Chrous 2:

Oh, no, no, no!  
Oh, no, no, no!  
Oh, no, no, no!  
Oh, no, no, no!

(No, no, no)

Verso 4:

I m a husband first, I m a childless curse  
I m a faithful man, with a faceless thirst  
I ll stay with you, but please don t side  
Tried to explain, but you cry and cry and cry

And you hate me when I ask the reason why  
You ll trade me a dollar for some sense  
But don t blame me, I was only making sense  
Oh, I m so sorry, I was only making sense