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## Endless Summer The Jezabels

Yeah, the summer in my mind.

| Endless Summer - the Je  | ezabels           |          |            |       |   |
|--------------------------|-------------------|----------|------------|-------|---|
| F. C.                    |                   | G.       |            |       |   |
| And in the morning I 1   | l he waiting      | <b>.</b> |            |       |   |
| F. C.                    | L De Waleing,     | G.       |            |       |   |
| For your never-ending v  | vave.             |          |            |       |   |
| F. C.                    | G                 |          |            |       |   |
| For our passage to aris  | _                 |          |            |       |   |
| F. C.                    | G G               |          |            |       |   |
| How can I explain?       | _                 |          |            |       |   |
| 1 1 1 1 1                |                   |          |            |       |   |
|                          |                   |          |            |       |   |
| F. C. C                  | 3                 |          |            |       |   |
| You came home for the    | endless summer,   |          |            |       |   |
| F. C. C                  | 3                 |          |            |       |   |
| On the way, saw a diffe  | erent colour,     |          |            |       |   |
| F. C. C                  | 3                 |          |            |       |   |
| In the street, got a se  | ecret to repeat,  |          |            |       |   |
| F. C. C                  | 3                 |          |            |       |   |
| In my mind, you re the   | ephemeral night.  |          |            |       |   |
|                          |                   |          |            |       |   |
|                          |                   |          |            |       |   |
| F. C.                    |                   | G.       |            |       |   |
| Now to ever be touched   | by,               |          |            |       |   |
| F. C.                    |                   | G.       |            |       |   |
| The feasting tendrils of | of light,         |          |            |       |   |
| F. C.                    |                   | G.       |            |       |   |
| My love upon your devot  | cion,             |          |            |       |   |
| F. C.                    |                   | G.       |            |       |   |
| The love imagining your  | touch.            |          |            |       |   |
|                          |                   |          |            |       |   |
|                          | _                 |          |            |       |   |
| F. C. C                  |                   |          |            |       |   |
| You came home for the    |                   |          |            |       |   |
| F. C. (                  |                   |          |            |       |   |
| Watch me go and be the   |                   |          |            |       |   |
| F. C. (                  |                   | 7.7      |            |       |   |
| Of the light, you were   |                   | ollower, |            | a a   | _ |
| F. C. (                  |                   |          |            | G. C. | F |
| In my mind - you are ar  | ı enaless summer! |          | a          | P     |   |
| Vou ro the gummer in m   | , mind            | G.       | C.         | F     |   |
| You re the summer in my  | , IIIIII,         | C        | C          | F     |   |
| Vou re the summor in m   | , mind            | G.       | C.         | F     | • |
| You re the summer in my  | milia,            | G.       | C          | F     |   |
| 1                        | ' 7               | G.       | <b>C</b> . | £     |   |

| Am.               | G.                | C.           |    | F.    |   |
|-------------------|-------------------|--------------|----|-------|---|
| Yeah, I get low,  | black witches ho  | old my hand, |    |       |   |
| Am.               | G.                | C.           |    | F.    |   |
| Yeah, I get low,  | feel no one unde  | erstands,    |    |       |   |
| Am.               | G.                | C.           |    | F.    |   |
| Love, mistakes, m | make metal pieces | s bare,      |    |       |   |
|                   |                   |              |    |       |   |
|                   |                   |              |    |       |   |
| Am.               | G.                | C.           |    | F.    |   |
| Now, that simmer  | , that simmer to  | the air.     |    |       |   |
| F.                | C. G              |              |    |       |   |
| You came home for | r the endless sur | mmer,        |    |       |   |
| F.                | C. G              |              |    |       |   |
| Watch me go, pain | nt a different co | olour,       |    |       |   |
| F.                | C. G              |              |    |       |   |
| All my life, you  | were the deepest  | t lover,     |    |       |   |
| F.                | C. G.             |              |    | G. C. | F |
| Stay with me, her | re in the endless | s summer!    |    |       |   |
|                   |                   | G.           | C. | F     |   |
| Here in the summe | er in my mind!    |              |    |       |   |
|                   |                   | G.           | C. | F     |   |
| Here in the summe | er in my mind!    |              |    |       |   |
|                   |                   | G.           | C. | F     |   |

Here in the summer in my mind!