

The End Of The Summer Days
Tyketto

THE END OF THE SUMMER DAYS
(D. Vaughn, M. Clayton, B. St.James)

Intro: **F# B (Bb)**

F# B (Bb)
There s an old pair of sneakers dangling from a wire
F# B C#
And my old rusty engine is in need of some brand new tires
Ebm B C# F#
And from my front steps, the last of the weekend vettes goes blasting by
G#m B Ebm C#
Won t be nothing so cold as this beach in the winter time

Chorus:

F# B
Sun s been down since you ve been gone, and I don t know why or for how long
F# B
The same old record played
F# B
I ve been trying to move along, but I keep on singing the same old song
F# C# F#
The end of the summer days, end of the summer days

Repeat intro: **F# B (Bb)**

Verse 2:

F# B F# B
I can still hear you laugh, with your hair blowing back in my car
F# B C#
I can still feel your curves, when we danced in that boardwalk bar
Ebm B C#
And I can still taste your lips from that one last stolen kiss
F#
By the firelight
G#m B Ebm C#
Won t be nothing so cold as this beach in the winter time

Chorus:

F# B
Sun s been down since you ve been gone, and I don t know why or for how long
F# B
The same old record played
F# B
I ve been trying to move along, but I keep on singing the same old song

F# **C#** **Ebm**
The end of the summer days, end of the summer days

(Solo)

G# **C#** **F#** (F)
Ebm **G#** **C#**

(Bridge)

E* **B** **F#**
One day you just felt a change and slipped away
E* **B** **F#**
Maybe it was never meant to be
E* **B** **F#** **C#**
Now the sound of footsteps makes me hope and pray you re coming back to me

(Verse)

F# **B** **F#** **B** (Bb)
There s a warm breeze that s blowing as the shadows go tumbling by
F# **B** **C#**
And it s picking up sand, and that must be what s in my eye

Chorus:

F# **B**
Sun s been down since you ve been gone, and I don t know why or for how long
F# **B**
The same old record played
F# **B**
I ve been trying to move along, but I keep on singing the same old song
F# **C#** **F#**
The end of the summer days, end of the summer days

F# **B**
Sun s been down since you ve been gone, and I don t know why or for how long
F# **B**
The same old record played
F# **B**
I ve been trying to move along, but I keep on singing the same old song
F# **C#** **F#**
The end of the summer days, end of the summer days

and repeating **F#** **B**

End of the summer days, oooh

E* 4
5
4
6

7
0

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