

G C G/B C/A repeat ad infinitum

C
G

0003
0232

Ridin' 'round town with all the windows down
Eight track playin' all your fav'rite sounds
The rhythm of the bongos fill the park
The street musicians tryin' to get a start, cus it's

Summer, summer time is here cus it's
Summer, my time of year yes it's
Summer, my time of year

Summer (War)

G C G/B C/A repeat ad infinitum

C 0003
G 0232

Young boys playin' stick ball in the street
Fire hydrants help to beat the heat
Old man feeding pigeons in the square
Nighttime finds young lovers walking there, cus it's

Summer, summer time is here cus it's
Summer, my time of year yes it's
Summer, my time of year

Harp ahead...

Summer (War)

G C G/B C/A repeat ad infinitum

-1 -2 -2 -2 -2 3 -3 -2 2 -1

-1 -2 -2 -2 -2 3 -3 -2 5 -4

-1 -2 -2 -2 -2 3 -3 -2 2 -1

-1 -2 -2 -2 -2 3 -3 -2 -1 2 3

C 0003
G 0232

Summer (War)

G C G/B C/A repeat ad infinitum

C 0003
G 0232

In Atlantic City or out in Malibu
Or any where between, I'm telling you - when you
Feel those balmy breezes on your face
Summer time is the best time any place, cus it's

Summer, summer time is here cus it's
Summer, my time of year yes it's
Summer, my time of year

Summer (War)