



Summer Nights

(John Travolta and Olivia Newton-John)

Men's copy.
Sing words in large type only.

Intro: C F G F (×2)

C F G F C F G F
Summer lovin', had me a blast, Summer lovin', happened so fast,

C F G A D G D G
I met a girl, crazy for me, Met a boy, cute as can be,

C F G A F G C
Summer days, driftin' away but uh oh those summer nights

F G7 C
Well-a well-a well-a uh

F D G C
Tell me more, tell me more did you get very far,

F D G C
Tell me more, tell me more like does he have a car, ah-ha

F G F
Ah-ha ah-ha ah-ha

C F G F C F G F
She swam by me, she got a cramp, He ran by me, got my suit damp,

C F G A D G D G
I saved her life, she nearly drowned, He showed off, splashin' around,

C F G A F G C
Summer sun, something's begun but uh oh those summer nights

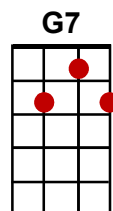
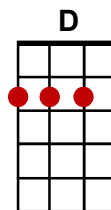
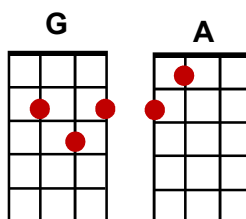
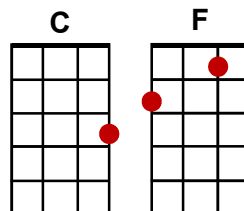
F G7 C
Well-a well-a well-a uh

F D G C
Tell me more, tell me more was it love at first sight,

F D G C
Tell me more, tell me more did she put up a fight,

F G F C
De-doo de-doo de-doobie-doobie doo

F G F C
De-doo de-doo de-doobie-doobie doo



Cont'd



Summer Nights (Cont'd)

Men's copy

C F G F C F G F
Took her bowling in the arcade, We went strollin', drank lemonade,

C F G A D G D G
We made out under the dock, We stayed out, till ten o'clock,

C F G A F G C C↓ F↓ G7↓ C
Summer fling, don't mean a thing but uh oh those summer nights

F D G C
Tell me more, tell me more but you don't gotta brag,

F D G C
Tell me more, tell me more 'cos he sounds like a drag

F G F
Shoo-bop-bop shoo-bop-bop shoo-bop-bop shoo-bop-bop

C F G F
Shoo-bop-bop shoo-bop-bop shoo-bop-bop yeah

C F G F C F G F
He got friendly holdin' my hand, She got friendly down in the sand,

C F G A D G D G
He was sweet, just turned eighteen, She was good, you know what I mean

C F G A F G C C↓ F↓ G7↓ C
Summer heat, boy and girl meet but uh oh those summer nights

F D G C
Tell me more, tell me more how much dough did he spend,

F D G C [STOP for a count of 2, 3, 4, 1]
Tell me more, tell me more could she get me a friend

[SLOWER but not too slow]

C F G F C F G F
It turned colder, that's where it ends, So I told her, we'd still be friends,

C F G A D G D G
Then we made our true love vow, Wonder what she's doing now,

C F G A F G C
Summer dreams, ripped at the seams bu..ut ah, those su...ummer ni...ghts

F C G C
Tell me more, tell me mo..o..ore