Summer Nights
Lyric and Music by WARREN CASEY and JIM JACOBS

Moderately

No chord

BOY: "Summer lovin', had me a blast." GIRL: "Summer lovin'"
"She swam by me; she got a cramp." "He ran by me;
"Took her bowling in the arcade." "We went strolling;

hap - pened so fast." BOY: "Met a girl, cra - zy for me."
got my suit damp." "Saved her life; she near - ly
drank lemon - ade." "We made out un - der the dock."
GIRL: "Met a boy, cute as can be."
"He showed off, splash-ing a-round."
"We stayed out till ten o’clock."
Sum-mer days
Sum-mer sun,
Sum-mer fling

drift-ing a-way... to... uh, oh, those sum-mer nights...
But, uh, oh, those sum-mer nights...
Don’t mean a thing...
Well-a, well-a, well-a

uh. Tell me more. Tell me more. Did you get ver-y far?
Tell me more. Tell me more. Was it love at first sight?
Tell me more. Tell me more.

more. Like, does he have a car?
more. Did she put up a fight?

uh, oh, those sum-mer nights.
Tell me more, tell me more. But you don't got to brag.

Tell me more, tell me more. 'Cause he sounds like a drag.


BOY: “She got friendly, down in the sand.”
GIRL: "He was sweet; just turned eighteen."  
BOY: She was good. You know what I mean?"
GIRL: “It turned colder; that’s where it ends.”

BOY: “So I told her we’d still be friends.”

GIRL: “Then we made our true love vow.”

BOY: “Wonder what she’s doin’ now.” Summer dreams ripped at the seams.

Oh, those summer nights— Tell me more. Tell me more.