

# Summer days

skudella & speckdrum (The Royal Backwash)

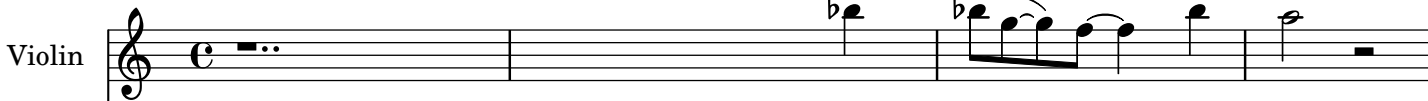
♩ = 180  
Em

D<sup>sus2</sup>

C<sup>7</sup>

H<sup>7</sup>

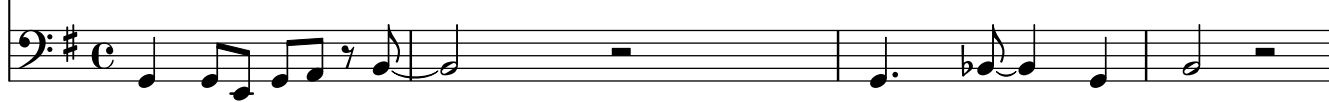
Violin



Lead



Bass



1. Hot air a - bove the street looks like its danc-ing with the grain

5

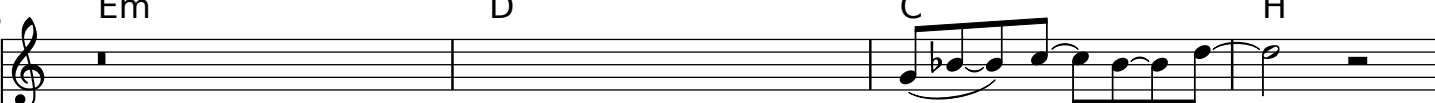
Em

D<sup>sus2</sup>

C<sup>7</sup>

H<sup>7</sup>

V.

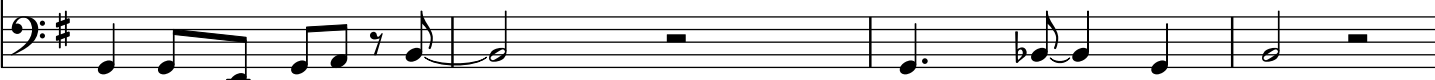


L.



stand-ing tall and stout and an-swears ev-ery step the air will spin

Ba.



9

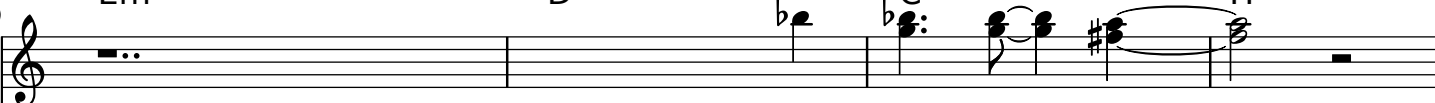
Em

D<sup>sus2</sup>

C<sup>7</sup>

H<sup>7</sup>

V.



L.



fleet-ing stripes are paint - ed by a lone - ly plain

Ba.



13

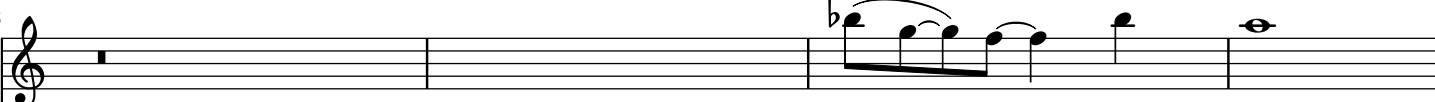
Em

D<sup>sus2</sup>

C<sup>7</sup>

H<sup>7</sup>

V.

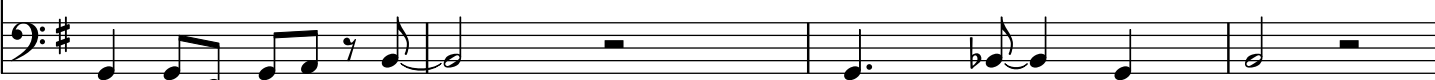


L.



i re-veal all of its grace just like huck-le - ber - ry finn

Ba.



17

G

C

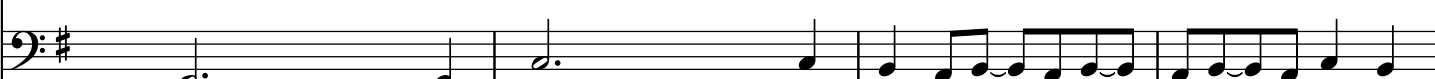
H<sup>7</sup>

L.



**prechorus** feel-ing the wind breez-ing a - round my feet

Ba.



21

V. G C H<sup>7</sup> C D

L. when have they started moving with the beat chorus its been the summer days of

B.

Ba.

27

L. G H<sup>7</sup> C D E

B. co-ro - nals and pol-ka dots of course there will be none like this shel -

33

L. C D G D G D C

B. - tered with the scent of for - get - menots and lol - li-pops my sum - mer love and ev -

38

L. D E

B. ery fare-well kiss

C<sup>7</sup> H<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> H<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> H<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> H<sup>7</sup>