

Summer days

skudella & speckdrum (The Royal Backwash)

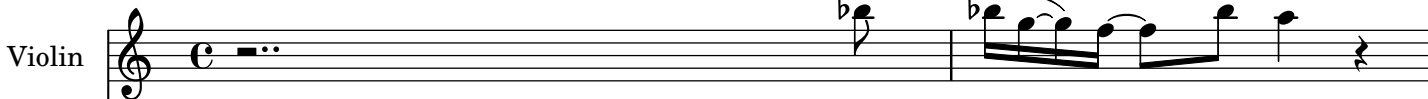
♩ = 90
Em

D^{sus2}

C⁷

H⁷

Violin



Lead



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

Bass



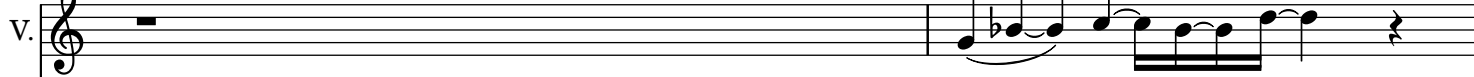
Em

D^{sus2}

C⁷

H⁷

3



L.



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

Ba.



Em

D^{sus2}

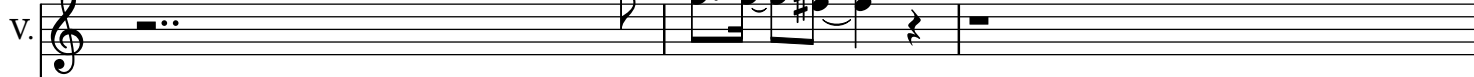
C⁷

H⁷

Em

D^{sus2}

5



L.



fleeting stripes are painted by a lone-ly plain i reveal all of its grace just like

Ba.



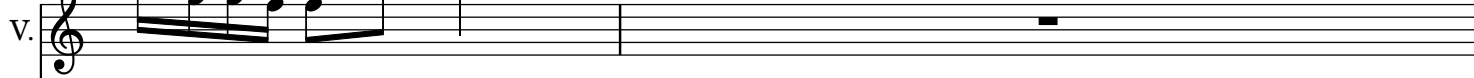
C⁷

H⁷

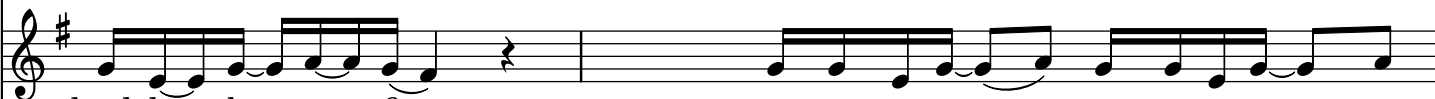
G

C

8



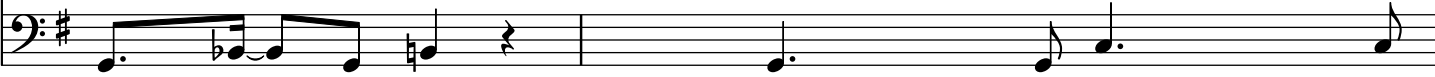
L.



huck-le - ber - ry finn

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

Ba.



10

V. H^7 G C H^7

L. feet when have they start-ed moving with the beat

Ba.

13

L. C D G H^7 C D

chorus its been the summer days of co-ro - nals and pol ka dots of course there will be none like

B.

16

L. E C D G D G D

this shel-tered with the scent of for - get-me - nots and lol-li - pops my

B.

19

L. C D E C^7 H^7 C^7 H^7 C^7 H^7 C^7 H^7

summer love and ev-ery fare-well kiss

B.