

Summer Love

skudella & speckdrum (The Royal Backwash)

$\text{♩} = 180$
Em

D^{sus2}

C⁷

H⁷

Violin

Lead

Bass

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

5

Em

D^{sus2}

C⁷

H⁷

V.

L.

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

Ba.

9

Em

D^{sus2}

C⁷

H⁷

Em

V.

L.

fleet-ing stripes are paint-ed by a lone - ly plain i re-veal all

Ba.

D^{sus2}

C⁷

H⁷

G

14

V.

L.

of its grace just like huck-le - ber - ry finn

Ba.

prechorus feel-ing the wind

18

C

H⁷

G

L.

breez-ing a - round my feet

when have they start-ed

Ba.

22

V. C H⁷ C D G

L. moving with the beat **chorus** its been the summer days of co-ro - nals and

B.

Ba.

28

L. H⁷ C D E C

B. pol-ka dots of course there will be none like this sheltered with the

34

L. D G D G D C D

B. scent of for - get me - nots and lol-li - pops my summer love and ev-ery fare-well kiss.

39

L. E C⁷ H⁷ C⁷ H⁷ C⁷ H⁷ C⁷ H⁷

B.