```
"Pink Cloud Summer"
(Indie / Midwest Emo / Alt - no capo, 7th/9th chords)
[Verse 1]
Am7
                  Cmaj7
Met you with my guard half-raised
Gadd9
                        Fmaj7
Didn't expect to feel this phase
                    Cmaj7
You laughed like you meant it
Gadd9
                      Fmaj7
And I fell through the cracks of the day
Am7
                    Cmaj7
Talking in half-sentences
Sharing songs we used to hate
                  Cmaj7
Now I replay every silence
Gadd9
                    Fmaj7
Like it's something I should frame
[Verse 2]
Em7
                   Gadd9
You smelled like July and old records
                          D7
Felt like sleeping on rooftops again
Em7
                  Gadd9
Heartbeats in glitchy patterns
But you made the static feel like Zen
                  Gadd9
I was fine just drifting slowly
Cmaj7
Then your eyes pulled me to shore
Em7
                Gadd9
```

Now I'm scribbling you in margins
Cmaj7 D7
Of things I swore I'd ignore
[Chorus]

Cmaj7 Gadd9

It's that pink cloud summer haze

Am7 Fmaj7

Where nothing feels quite real

Cmaj7 Gadd9

But I'd stay lost in your gaze

Am7 Fmaj7

If I could freeze the way it feels

Em7 Fmaj7

Like we're living in a song

Cmaj7 Gadd9

With no chorus and no end

Am7 Fmaj7

You're the ache I didn't know

Cmaj7 Gadd9

I was waiting to defend

[Verse 3]

Am7 Cmaj7

You said, "maybe this all fades"

Gadd9 Fmaj7

But your voice still lingers like smoke

Am7 Cmaj7

In the corners of my chest

Gadd9 Fmaj7

Where your name quietly spoke

Am7 Cmaj7

And yeah, we're just two messes

Em7 D7

With too much we never say

Am7 Cmaj7

But in the wreckage of my thoughts

Gadd9 Fmaj7

You're the calm I let replay

[Chorus]

Cmaj7 Gadd9

It's that pink cloud summer haze

Am7 Fmaj7

Where we forget to ask "what next"

Cmaj7 Gadd9

All the rules feel far away

Am7 Fmaj7

When your head's against my neck

Em7 Fmaj7

We're a moment out of time

Cmaj7 Gadd9

Lit by sunsets turning cold

Am7 Fmaj7

But I'd live it all again

Cmaj7 Gadd9

Even knowing it won't hold

[Outro]

Em7 Gadd9

And maybe fall will come

Am7 Cmaj7

And the clouds will fade to grey

Em7 Gadd9

But I'll still call it magic

Am7 Cmaj7

What we had on those strange days

Am7 Fmaj7

You were my soft disaster

Cmaj7 Gadd9

My unexpected wonder

Am7 Fmaj7

I was falling without asking

Cmaj7 Gadd9

In that pink cloud summer