

Long Lake

INTRO: A D A D

 A D A D
About a three hour drive from Chicago, About the same from Indianapolis
 A C#m F#m D E
Lies a lake filled with innocent childhood, with shores of trust showing the way
A D A D
Lined by trees and summer cottages, Campfires smokin' up high
 A C#m F#m D E
Low hum of pontoons and motorboats, and stars fill up the sky

 A D
And it's Long Lake (it's my favorite place)

A D
Long Lake (cold beer and pretty face)

A C#m F#m B7 E
Well it's a long road back to reality, so here's where I'm gonna stay

 A D A D
Every spring it wakes from the winter, Summertime is when it really shines
 A C#m F#m D E
Sunsets made of Amber, Nights full of fireflies
A D A D
Beaches are full of people, volleyballs are flyin' in the sky
 A C#m F#m D E
Ice cream and anxious first kisses, Watching childhood go by

 A D
And it's Long Lake (it's my favorite place)

A D
Long Lake (cold beer and pretty face)

A C#m F#m B7 E
Well it's a long road back to reality, so here's where I'm gonna stay

INTRO A D A D

A D
And it's Long Lake (it's my favorite place)

A D
Long Lake (cold beer and pretty face)

A C#m F#m B7 E
Well it's Lone Tree Road for eternity, so here's where I'm gonna stay

A D
Long Lake!

A D
Long Lake!

A D
Long Lake!

A D....
Long Lake!