

Summer Nights

From "Grease"

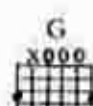
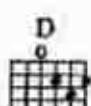
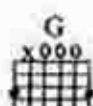
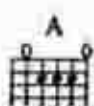
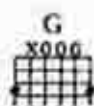
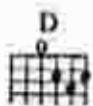
Summer Nights

Lyric and Music by WARREN CASEY and JIM JACOBS

Moderately

No chord

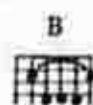
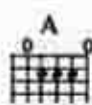
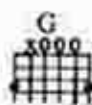
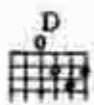
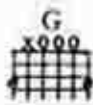
mf



BOY: "Sum-mer lov-in',
"She swam by me;
"Took her bowl-ing

had me a blast."
she got a cramp."
in the ar-cade."

GIRL: "Sum-mer lov-in'
"He ran by me;
"We went stroll-ing;



hap-pened so fast."
got my suit damp."
drank lem-on-ade."

BOY: "Met a girl,
"Saved her life;
"We made out;

cra-zy for me."
she near-ly drowned."
un-der the dock."

E A E A D G

GIRL: "Met a boy, cute as can be." Sum-mer days
 "He showed off, splash-ing a-round." Sum-mer sun,
 "We stayed out till ten o'clock." Sum-mer fling

A B 1. 2. Em7 A D No chord

drift-ing a-way to, uh, oh, those sum-mer nights. Well-a, well-a, well-a
 some-thing's be-gun. But, uh, oh, those sum-mer nights. Well-a, well-a, well-a
 don't mean a thing. But...

D G E A D G

uh. Tell me more. Tell me more. Did you get ver-y far? Tell me more. Tell me
 uh. Tell me more. Tell me more. Was it love at first sight? Tell me more. Tell me

E A D G A G 3. Em7 A

more. Like, does he have a car? uh, oh, those sum-mer nights.
 more. Did she put up a fight?

Bb Eb Ab 4 fr. F Bb

Tell me more, tell me more. But you don't got to brag—

Eb Ab 4 fr. F Bb Eb Ab 4 fr.

Tell me more, tell me more. 'Cause he sounds like a drag—

Eb Ab 4 fr. Bb Ab 4 fr. Eb Ab 4 fr.

Shu - da bop bop. Shu - da bop bop. Shu - da bop bop. Shu - da bop bop. GIRL: "He got friendly,

Bb Ab 4 fr. Eb Ab 4 fr. Bb Ab 4 fr.

hold - ing my hand." BOY: "She got friend - ly, down in the sand."

E_b A_b B_b C F B_b F B_b

GIRL: "He was sweet; just turned eight-teen." BOY: She was good. You know what I mean."

E_b A_b B_b C Fm7 B_b

Sum-mer heat; boy and girl meet... But... uh... oh those sum-mer nights...

C_b E A F# B

Tell me more. Tell me more. How much dough did he spend?..

E A F# B E A

Tell me more. Tell me more. Could she get me a friend?

Slowly

D:
 G:
 A:
 G:
 D:
 G:

GIRL: "It turned cold - er: that's where it ends." BOY: "So I told her

A:
 G:
 D:
 G:
 A:
 B:

we'd still be friends." GIRL: "Then we made our true love vow."

Freely

E:
 A:
 E:
 A:
 D:
 G:
 A:
 B:

BOY: "Won-der what she's do - in' now." Sum-mer dreams ripped at the seams. But...

Em7:
 A:
 N.C.:
 D:
 G:
 D:

oh, those sum - mer nights. Tell me more. Tell me more.