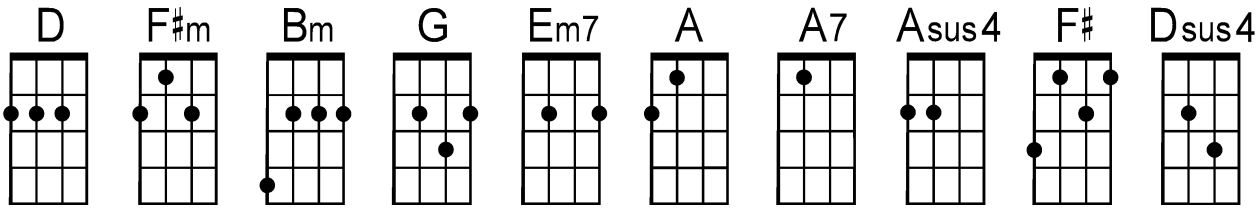


Our Last Summer

by Benny Andersson and Bjorn Ulvaeus



D . F#m . | Bm . A
The summer air was soft and warm, the feeling right, the
. | G . D . | Em7 . . . |
Paris night---- did it's best to please us---
A . Em7 . | A . . . | . A7 . | D . A7 . | D . .
and strolling down the Ely-see----- we had a drink in each ca-fé-- and-- you,
. | Bm . D . | G . D . | Em7 . A . |
you talked of poli-tics, phi-losophy and I----- smiled like Mona Li---sa----
Em7 . . . | A . . . | Asus4 . A . | Asus4 .
We had our chance--- It was a fine and true ro-mance-----

A . | D . F#m . | G . A . | D . F#m . | G .
Chorus: I can still re-call--- our last sum-mer I still see it all-----
A . | D . F# . | Bm .
Walks a-long the Seine----, laughing in the rain----
F#m . | G . A7 . | Dsus4 . . . |
Our last sum-mer, memories that re-main-----

D . F#m . | Bm . A
We made our way a-long the river and we sat down
. | G . D . | Em7 . . . |
in the grass--- by the Eiffel To--wer-----
A . Em7 . | A . . . | . A7 . | D . A7 . | D . . .
I was so happy we had met It was the age of no re-grets--- oh--- yes
Bm . D . | G . D . | Em7 . A . |
Those crazy years, that was the time--- of the flower- po---wer-----
Em7 . . . | A7 . . . |
But under-neath----. we had a fear of flyin'
Em7 . . . | A7 . . . |
Of getting old----, a fear of slowly dyin'
Em7 . . . | A . . . | Asus4 . A . | Asus4 .
We took the chance--- like we were dancing our last dance-----

A . | D . F#m . | G . A . | D . F#m . | G .
Chorus: I can still re-call--- our last sum-mer I still see it all-----
A . | D . F# . | Bm .
In the tourist jam----, round the Notre Dame----

F#m . | G . A7 . | D .
Our last sum-mer walking hand in hand

A . | D . F#m . | G . A . | D . F#m . | G .
Paris restau-rants--- our last sum-mer morning croi---sants-----

A . | D . F# . | Bm .
Living for the day---, worries far a-way---

F#m . | G . A7 . | Dsus4 . . . |
Our last sum-mer, we could laugh and play-----

D . F#m . | Bm . A
And now you're working in a bank the family man,

. | G . D . | Em7 . A . |
a football fan---- and your name is Har-ry-----

Em7 . . . | A7 . . . | Asus4 . A . | Asus4 .
How dull it seems---- yet you're the hero of my dreams-----

A . | D . F#m . | G . A . | D . F#m . | G .
Chorus: I can still re-call--- our last sum-mer I still see it all-----

A . | D . F# . | Bm .
Walks a-long the Seine----, laughing in the rain----

F#m . | G . A7 . | D .
Our last sum-mer, memories that re- main---

A . | D . F#m . | G . A . | D . F#m . | G .
I can still re-call--- our last sum-mer I still see it all-----

A . | D . F# . | Bm .
In the tourist jam----, round the Notre Dame----

F#m . | G . A7 . | D .
Our last sum-mer walking hand in hand---

A . | D . F#m . | G . A . | D . F#m . | G .
Paris restau-rants--- our last sum-mer morning croi---sants-----

A . | D . F# . | Bm .
Living for the day---, worries far a-way---

F#m . | G . A7 . | D .
Our last sum-mer, we could laugh and play---

F#m . | G . A7 . | D . Dsus4 . | D\
(slower) Our last sum--mer memories that re---main-----