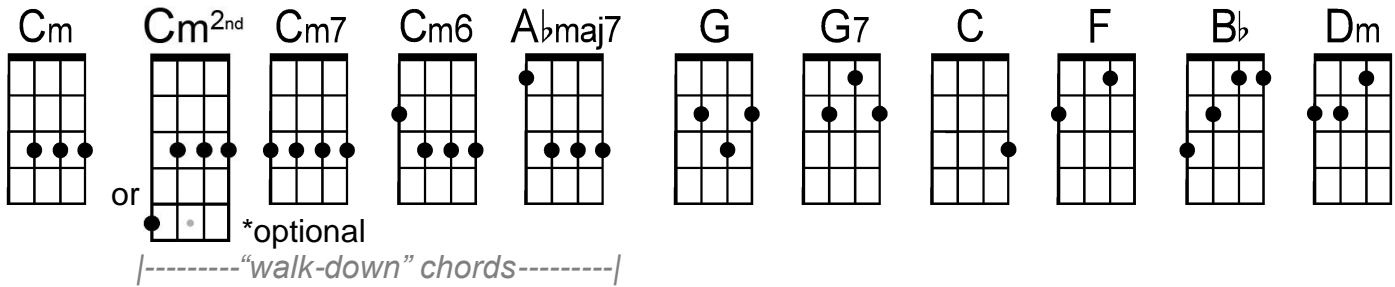


Summer in the City

by John Sebastian, Steve Boone and Mark Sebastian (Lovin' Spoonful-1966)



Intro: Cm . Cm7 . | Cm6 . Abmaj7 . | Cm . Cm7 . | Cm6 . Abmaj7 . |
 Cm . Cm7 . | Cm6 . Abmaj7 . |
 Hot town, summer in the city, back of my neck getting dirty and gritty
 Cm . Cm7 . | Cm6 . Abmaj7 . |
 Been down, isn't it a pity, doesn't seem to be a shadow in the city.
 G . G7 . | Cm . C . |
 All a-round, people looking half dead, walking on the sidewalk, hotter than a match head

Chorus: F . Bb . | F . Bb . |
 But at night, it's a different world Go out and find a girl
 F . Bb . | F . Bb . |
 Come on, come on, and dance all night Despite the heat it'll be al—right
 | Dm . G . | Dm . G . |
 And babe— don't you know it's a pity that the days— can't be like the nights
 | Dm . G . | Dm . G . |
 In the summer, in the city, in the summer, in the city.

Cm . Cm7 . | Cm6 . Abmaj7 . |
 Cool town, evening in the city, dressing so fine and looking so pretty,
 Cm . Cm7 . | Cm6 . Abmaj7 . |
 Cool cat, looking for a kitty, gonna look in every corner of the city
 G . G7 . | Cm . C . |
 'Til I'm wheezing like a bus stop, running up the stairs, gonna meet you on the rooftop

Chorus: F . Bb . | F . Bb . |
 But at night, it's a different world Go out and find a girl
 F . Bb . | F . Bb . |
 Come on, come on, and dance all night Despite the heat it'll be al—right
 | Dm . G . | Dm . G . |
 And babe— don't you know it's a pity that the days— can't be like the nights
 | Dm . G . | Dm . G . |
 In the summer, in the city in the summer, in the city.

Instrumental:
 Cm . Cm7 . | Cm6 . Abmaj7 . | Cm . Cm7 . | Cm6 . Abmaj7 . |

Cm . Cm7 . | Cm6 . Abmaj7 . |
 Hot town, summer in the city, back of my neck getting dirty and gritty
 Cm . Cm7 . | Cm6 . Abmaj7 . |
 Been down, isn't it a pity, doesn't seem to be a shadow in the city.
 G . G7 . | Cm . C . |
 All a-round, people looking half dead, walking on the sidewalk, hotter than a match head

Chorus:

F Bb | F Bb |
 But at night, it's a different world Go out and find a girl

F Bb | F Bb
 Come on, come on, and dance all night Despite the heat it'll be al—right

| Dm G | Dm G
 And babe— don't you know it's a pity that the days— can't be like the nights

| Dm G | Dm G | Cm\
 In the summer, in the city in the summer, in the city.

San Jose Ukulele Club
 (v2 - 5/18/16)