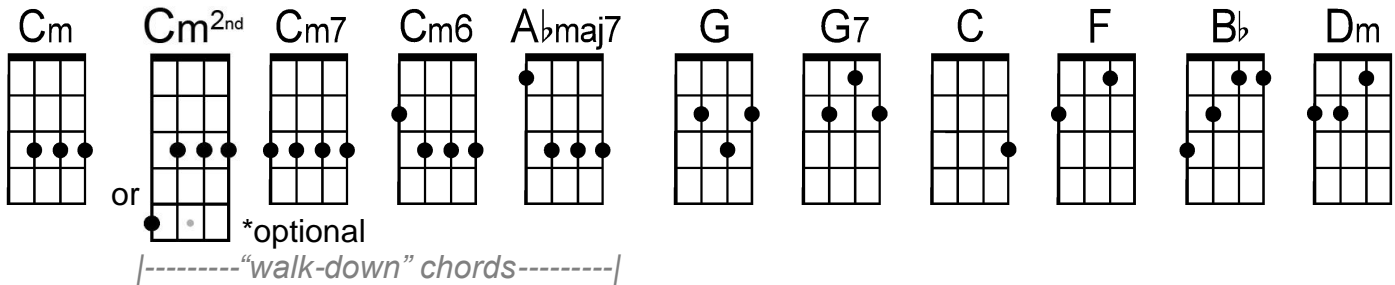


Summer in the City

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