Our Last Summer
by Benny Andersson and Bjorn Ulvaeus

D F#m Bm G Em7 A A7 Asus4 F# Dsus4

The summer air was soft and warm, the feeling right, the
Paris night---- did it's best to please us----
and strolling down the Ely-see----- we had a drink in each ca-fé-- and-- you,
you talked of poli-tics, phi-lo-so phy and I----- smiled like Mona Li---sa----
We had our chance--- It was a fine and true ro-mance----------


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----
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
in the grass--- by the Eiffel To-wer-------
I was so happy we had met It was the age of no re-grets--- oh--- yes
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'
We took the chance--- like we were dancing our last dance-----------------


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----
Our last summer walking hand in hand

Paris restaurants-- our last summer morning croissants---------------------
Living for the day-- worries far a-way----
Our last summer, we could laugh and play------

And now you're working in a bank the family man,
a football fan---- and your name is Harry---------
How dull it seems---- yet you're the hero of my dreams-----------------

Chorus: I can still recall-- our last summer I still see it all--------------
Walks along the Seine---, laughing in the rain----
Our last summer, memories that remain-----

I can still recall-- our last summer I still see it all--------------
In the tourist jam----, round the Notre Dame-----
Our last summer walking hand in hand---

Paris restaurants-- our last summer morning croissants---------------------
Living for the day-- worries far a-way----
Our last summer, we could laugh and play---

(slower) Our last summer memories that remain---------------

San Jose Ukulele Club
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