

From: "Grease"
Summer Nights
from Grease

by

JIM JACOBS and WARREN CASEY

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SUMMER NIGHTS

from GREASE

Lyric and Music by WARREN CASEY
and JIM JACOBS

Moderately

N.C.

mf

D G A G D G A G

Boy: Sum-mer lov - in', had me a blast. — Girl: Sum-mer lov - in' hap-pened so fast. —
She swam by me; she got a cramp. — He ran by me; got my suit damp. —
Took her bowl-ing in the ar-cade. — We went stroll-ing; drank lem-on-ade. —

D G A B E A E A

Boy: Met a girl, cra-zy for me. — Girl: Met a boy, cute as can be. —
Saved her life; she near-ly drowned. — He showed off, splash-ing a-round. —
We made out un-der the dock. — We stayed out till ten o'-clock. —

D G A B 1.2. Em7 A

Both: Sum-mer days drift - ing a - way — to, — uh, oh, those sum - mer nights. —
Sum-mer sun, some-thing's be - gun. — But, — uh, oh, those sum - mer nights. —
Sum-mer fling don't mean a thing. — But, —

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D D G E A

N.C.

Chorus: Well - a, well - a, well - a uh. *Boys:* Tell me more. Tell me more. Did you get ver - y far? —
 — Well - a, well - a, well - a uh. *Girls:* Tell me more. Tell me more. Was it love at first sight? —

D G E A D G A G

— *Girls:* Tell me more. Tell me more. Like, does he have a car? —
 — *Boys:* Tell me more. Tell me more. Did she put up a fight? —

3. Em7 A Bb Eb Ab F Bb

uh, oh, those sum - mer nights. . . *Boys:* Tell me more, tell me more. But you don't got to brag. —

Eb Ab F Bb Eb Ab Eb Ab

Girls: Tell me more, tell me more. 'Cause he sounds like a drag. — *Chorus:* Shu-da bop bop. Shu-da bop bop.

B \flat A \flat E \flat A \flat B \flat A \flat E \flat A \flat

Shu-da bop bop. Shu-da bop bop. *Girl:* He got friend-ly, hold-ing my hand. — *Boy:* She got friend-ly,

B \flat A \flat E \flat A \flat B \flat C F B \flat

down in the sand. — *Girl:* He was sweet; just turned eight-een. — *Boy:* She was good. You

F B \flat E \flat A \flat B \flat C Fm7 B \flat

know what I mean. — *Both:* Sum-mer heat; boy and girl meet. — But, — uh, oh those sum-mer nights. —

C \flat E A F \sharp B

— *Girls:* Tell me more. Tell me more. How much dough did he spend? —

Slowly

E A F# B E A D G

Boys: Tell me more. Tell me more. Could she get me a friend? Girl: It turned cold-er;

A G D G A G D G

that's where it ends. ___ Boy: So I told her we'd still be friends. _ Girl: Then we made

A B E A E A D G

our true love vow. _ Boy: Won-der what she's do - in' now. _ Girl: Sum-mer dreams

A B Em7 A N.C. D G D

ripped at the seams. _ But, _ oh, those sum - mer nights. _ Chorus: Tell me more. Tell me more.