

Cruel Summer – Banananaramama – v1

INTRO

[Bm][A] [G][A]

[Bm][A] [G][A]



[Bm] Hot summer [A] streets and the [G] pavements are [A] burning

| [Bm] sit a-[A]round [G][A]

[Bm] Trying to [A] smile

But the [G] air is so [A] heavy and [Bm] dry [A] [G][A]

[Bm] Strange [A] voices are [G] saying [A] (what did they [Bm] say)

[A] Things I [G] can't under-[A]stand

It's [Bm] too close for [A] comfort

This [G] heat has got [A] right out of [Bm] hand [A] [G][A]

CHORUS:

It's a [Bm] cruel (cruel) [G] cruel [A] summer [G]

[Bm] [G] Leaving me [A] here on my [G] own

It's a [Bm] cruel (it's a [G] cruel) cruel [A] summer

[G] Now you're [Bm] gone [G] [A]

[Bm][A] [G][A]

[Bm][A] [G][A]

The [Bm] city is [A] crowded, my [G] friends are a-[A]way

And I'm [Bm] on my [A] own [G][A]

It's [Bm] too hot to [A] handle

So [G] I got to [A] get up and [Bm] go [A] [G][A]

CHORUS:

It's a [Bm] cruel (cruel) [G] cruel [A] summer [G]
[Bm] [G] Leaving me [A] here on my [G] own
It's a [Bm] cruel (it's a [G] cruel) cruel [A] summer
[G] Now you're [Bm] gone [G] you're not the [A] only one

It's a [Bm] cruel (cruel) [G] cruel [A] summer [G] (leaving [Bm] me)
[G] Leaving me [A] here on my [G] own
It's a [Bm] cruel (it's a [G] cruel) cruel [A] summer
[G] Now you're [Bm] gone [G] [A][G] [Bm]