

That Summer

Garth Brooks

Original key - capo 2nd fret

Intro – C-D-C-G6-Am

I went to work for her that summer - a teenage kid so far from home
She was a lonely widow woman - hell bent to make it on her own
We were a thousand miles from nowhere - wheat fields as far as I could see
Both needing something from each other - not knowing yet what that might be

'Til she came to me one evening - hot cup of coffee and a smile
In a dress that I was certain - she hadn't worn in quite a while
There was a difference in her laughter - there was a softness in her eyes
And on the air there was a hunger - even a boy could recognize

She had a need to feel the thunder - to chase the lightning from the sky
To watch a storm with all its wonder - raging in her lover's eyes
She had to ride the heat of passion -- like a comet burning bright
Rushing headlong in the wind out where only dreams have been
Burning both ends of the night

That summer wind was all around me - nothing between us but the night
When I told her that I'd never - she softly whispered "That's alright"

And then I watched her hands of leather - turn to velvet in a touch

There's never been another summer - When I have ever learned so much

We had a need to feel the thunder - to chase the lightning from the sky

To watch a storm with all its wonder - raging in each other's eyes

She had to ride the heat of passion -- like a comet burning bright

Rushing headlong in the wind out where only dreams have been

Burning both ends of the night

Break - C-D-G

I often think about that summer - the sweat the moonlight and the lace

And I have rarely held another - when I haven't seen her face

And every time I pass a wheat field - and watch it dancin' with the wind

Although I know it isn't real - I just can't help but feel - her hungry arms again

She had a need to feel the thunder - to chase the lightning from the sky

To watch a storm with all its wonder - raging in her lover's eyes

She had to ride the heat of passion -- like a comet burning bright

Rushing headlong in the wind out where only dreams have been

Burning both ends of the night

Rushin' headlong in the wind out where only dreams have been

Burnin' both ends of the night