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That Summer - GB
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intro
A        D        E        D  C#m  Bm


                              A
I went to work for her that summer
                          F#m
A teenage kid so far from home
                        D
She was a lonely widow woman
                      E        Esus4
Hell bent to make it on her own


                          A        Asus2
We were a thousands miles from nowhere
                        F#m
Wheat fields as far as I could see
                            D    Dus2    E
Both needing something from eachother
                        A
Not knowing yet what that might be


Till 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


                        E            D
She had a need to feel the thunder
                          A    Asus2    A
To chase the lightning from the sky
                          D    Dsus2    D
To watch the storm and all it's wonders
                    E    Esus4    E
Raging in her lovers eyes
                        F#m    E    D
She had to ride the heat of passion
                    A    Asus2    A
Like a comet burning bright
                        D
Rushing headlong in the wind
                Dsus2        E
Out where only dreams have been
                    A
Burning both ends of the night


That summer wind was all around me
Nothing between us but the night
And when I told her that I'd never
She softly whispered that's alright


And then I watched her hands of leather
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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 the storm and all it's wonders
Raging in eachothers eyes
We 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

A   Asus2   A

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 everytime I pass a wheat field
And watch it dancing in 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...

Rushing headlong in the wind
Out where only dreams have been
Burning both ends of the night

A   D   E   D C#m Bm

You can do the A - Asus2 thing in more verses and you can do a similar thing
with D (-Dsus2) for example at In a dress that I was [D] certain [D] [Dsus2]