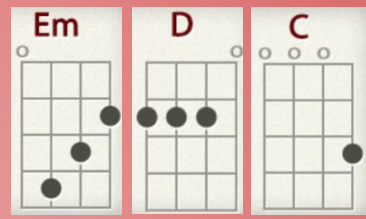


Cruel Summer 1983 by Bananarama



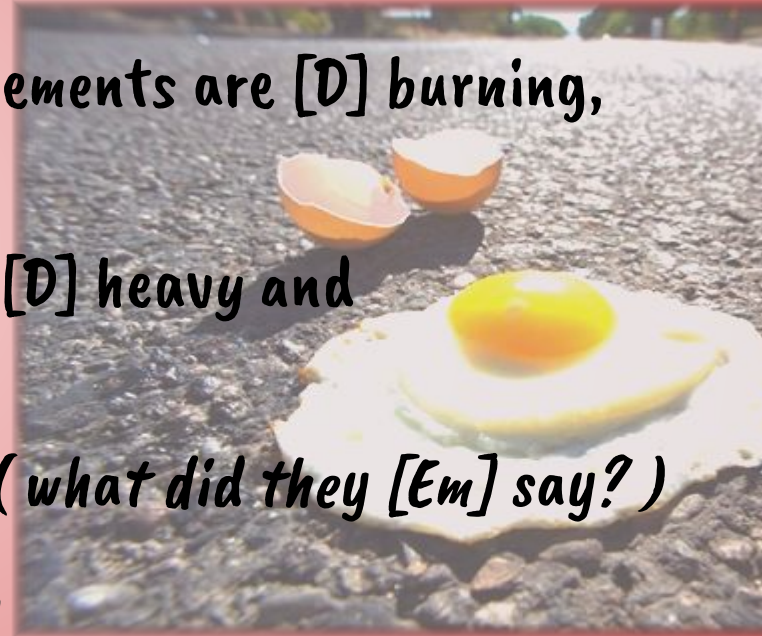
VAMP: [Em] / [D] / [C] / [D] / [Em] / [D] / [C] / [D] /

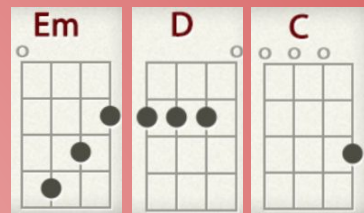
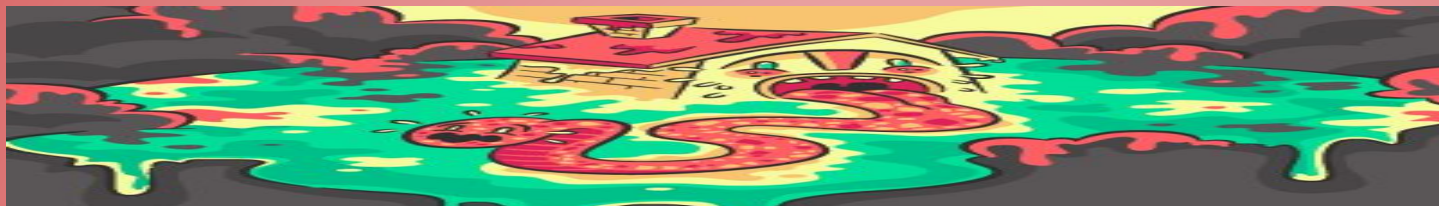
FIRST VERSE

[Em] Hot summer [D] streets and the [C] pavements are [D] burning,
I sit [Em] around [D] - [C] - [D] -

[Em] Trying to [D] smile but the [C] air is so [D] heavy and
[Em] dry. [D] - [C] - [D] -

[Em] Strange [D] voices are [C] sayin' [D] (what did they [Em] say?)
[D] Things I [C] can't under[D]stand.





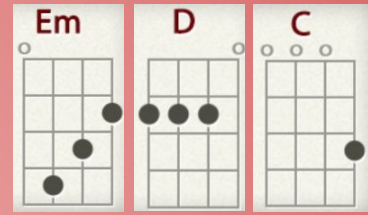
It's [Em] too close for [D] comfort, this [C] heat has got [D] right out of
[Em] hand. [D] - [C] - [D] -

CHORUS

It's a [Em] cruel, [C] - cruel [D] summer [C] -
[Em] - [C] Leavin' me [D] here on my [C] own
It's a [Em] cruel, *(it's a [C] cruel)* cruel [D] summer
[C] - Now you're [Em] gone. -----



SECOND VERSE



The [Em] city is [D] crowded, my [C] friends are a [D] way
and I'm [Em] on my own. [D] - [C] - [D] -

It's [Em] too hot to [D] handle, so I [C] got to [D] get up and
[Em] go. [D] - [C] - [D] -

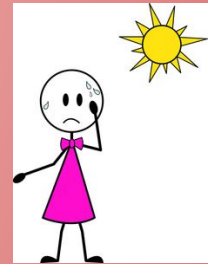


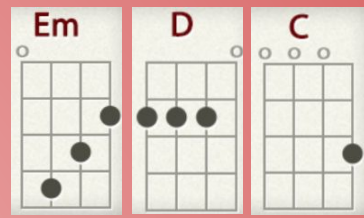
CHORUS AGAIN

It's a [Em] cruel, [C] (*cruel*) cruel [D] summer [C] -
[Em] - [C] Leavin' me [D] here on my [C] own

It's a [Em] cruel, (*it's a [C] cruel*) cruel [D] summer [C] -

Now you've [Em] gone. -----





PENULTIMATE CHORUS

It's a [Em] cruel, [C] - cruel [D] summer [C] -

(Leaving [Em] meeee) [C] Leavin' me [D] here on my [C] own

It's a [Em] cruel, *(it's a [C] cruel)* cruel [D] summer [C] -

Now you've [Em] gone. - [C] You're not the [D] only [C] one.

LAST CHORUS

It's a [Em] cruel, [C] *(cruel)* cruel [D] summer [C] -

[Em] - [C] Leavin' me [D] here on my [C] own

It's a [Em] cruel, [C] - cruel [D] summer [C] -

Now you've [Em] gone. --- *(FADE AWAY)* ---

