## **Cruel Summer**

## **Bananarama**

**Bm7 A G A** *x4* Bm7 Hot summer A streets and the G pavements are A burnin' I Bm7 sit aAround GA Bm7 Trying to A smile but the G air is so A heavy and Bm7 dry A G A Bm7 Strange A voices are G sayin' (A What did they Bm7 say?) A Things I G can't under Astand It's Bm7 too close for A comfort this G heat has got A right out of Bm7 hand A G A **Chorus** It's a **Bm7** cruel, **G** cruel **A** summer **G** Bm7 G Leaving me A here on my G own It's a **Bm7** cruel, **G** cruel **A** summer G Now you've Bm7 gone A G A Bm7 A G A The Bm7 city is A crowded my G friends are a Away and I'm Bm7 on my A own G A It's Bm7 too hot to A handle so G I gotta A get up and Bm7 go A G A Repeat Chorus x2

Bm7 A G A x4

## Repeat Chorus x2

It's a  $\boxed{Bm7}$  cruel,  $\boxed{G}$  cruel  $\boxed{A}$  summer,  $\boxed{G}$  now you've  $\boxed{Bm7}$  gone