

The Lost Summer of Love

A

E

We lost the flowers in the rain

G

D

And San Franciscan nights

A

E

Misplaced all our love

G

D

And got involved with the fights

Dm

Of time

A

And tide

E

The mist

F G A

In our eyes

There's a hazy old youth

That we never quite lost

All the good in our lives

Now hidden in fog

Of time

And tide

The mist

In our eyes

C#m B C#m A

C#m B A

A lost summer of love

A speck of dust on a timeline

There were bad things of course

But we saw only the sunshine

Of time

And tide

The mist

In our eyes

We travelled in hope

That we could change the whole world

But that was a dream, of course,

For young boys and girls

Of time

And tide

The mist

In our eyes