

The Lost Summer of Love

A

E

We lost the flowers in the rain

A lost summer of love

G

D

And San Franciscan nights

A speck of dust on a timeline

A E

There were bad things of course

Misplaced all our love

But we saw only the sunshine

G

D

Of time

And got involved with the fights

And tide

Dm

The mist

Of time

In our eyes

A

And tide

We travelled in hope

E

The mist

That we could change the whole world

F G A

But that was a dream, of course,

In our eyes

For young boys and girls

Of time

There's a hazy old youth

And tide

That we never quite lost

The mist

All the good in our lives

In our eyes

Now hidden in fog

Of time

And tide

The mist

In our eyes

C#m B C#m A

C#m B A