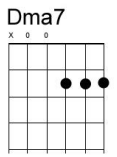
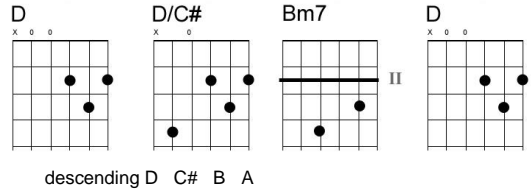


Our Last Summer

by Benny Andersson and Bjorn Ivaeus (1980)

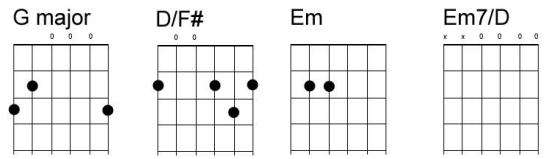


D *D/C#* *Bm7/B* *D/A*
 The summer air was soft and warm, the feeling right, the Paris
G *D/F#* *Em* *Em/D*
 night, did its best to please us
A *E/G#* *Asus2/F#* *E*
 And strolling down the Elysee
A *A/G* *D/F#* *A7/E*
 We had a drink in each café. And



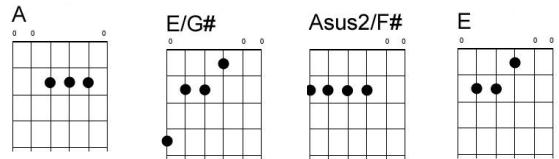
descending D C# B A

D *D/C#* *Bm7/B* *D/A*
 you, you talked of politics, philosophy and
G *D/F#* *Em7* *A*
 I smiled like Mona Lisa
Em7 *Em6* *Esus4* *Em6*
 We had our chance, it was a fine and true
Asus4 *A* *Asus2* *A7*
 romance. I can still re-



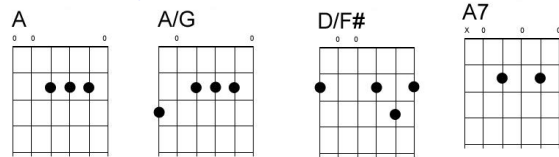
descending G F# E D

D *F#m* *G* *A*
 call our last summer. I still see it
D *F#m* *Gma7* *A*
 all. Walks along the
D *F#7* *Bm* *Dma7/A*
 Seine, laughing in the rain, our last
G *A* *Dsus4* *D*
 summer, memories that remain



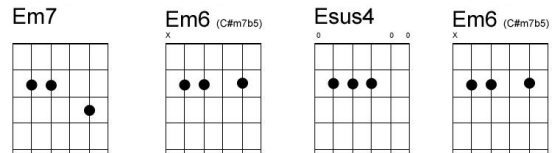
descending A G# F# E

D *D/C#* *D/B* *D/A*
 We made our way along the river, and we sat down in the
G *D/F#* *Em* *Em/D*
 grass by the Eiffel tower
A *E/G#* *Asus2/F#* *E*
 I was so happy we had met
A *A7/G* *D/F#* *A/E* *D* *D/C#*
 It was the age of no regret, oh, yes

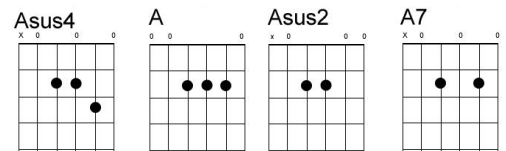


descending A G F# E

Bm7 *D/A* *G* *D/F#*
 Those crazy years, that was the time of the flower
Em/G *A* *Em7* *Em6* *Asus2/F#* *Em6*
 power. But underneath we had a fear of flying
Em7 *Em6* *Asus2/F#* *Em6*
 of getting old, a fear of slowly dying yes
Em7 *Em6* *Asus2/F#* *Em6*
 We took the chance like we were dancing our
Asus4 *A* *Asus2* *A7*
 last dance I can still re-



walking D C# B C# on the B string



descending D C# B A/G on the B and G strings

D F#m G A
 call our last summer. I can see it
D F#m Gma7 A
 all, in the tourist
D F#7 Bm Dma7/A
 jam, round the Notre Dame, our last
G A Dsus4 A
 summer walking hand in hand. Paris restau-
D F#m G A
 rants, our last summer, morning crois-
D F#m Gma7 A
 sants. Living for the
D F#7 Bm Dma7/A
 day, worries far away, our last
G A7 Dsus4 D
 summer, we could laugh and play

D D/C# Bm7/B D/A
 And now you're working in a bank, the family man, the football
G D/F# Em Em/D
 fan and your name is Harry
A E/G# Asus2/F# Em7
 How dull it seems, yet you're the hero of my
Asus4 A Asus2 A7
 dreams. I can still re-

D F#m G A
 call our last summer. I still see it
D F#m Gma7 A
 all. Walks along the
D F#7 Bm Dma7/A
 Seine, laughing in the rain, our last
G A Dsus4 A
 summer, memories that remain. I can still re-
D F#m G A
 call our last summer. I can see it
D F#m Gma7 A
 all, in the tourist
D F#7 Bm Dma7/A
 jam, round the Notre Dame, our last
G A Dsus4 A
 summer walking hand in hand. Paris restau-
D F#m G A
 rants, our last summer, morning crois-
D F#m Gma7 A
 sants. Living for the
D F#7 Bm Dma7/Am
 day, worries far away, our last
G A7 Dsus4 Dsus4
 summer, we could laugh and play