**Stereophonics single.**

**Indian Summer.**

Down 1/2

Intro

Am Fmaj7 C G X2

Verse 1:

Am Fmaj7

Everytime that I see her

C G

A lightning bolt fills the room

Am Fmaj7

The underbelly of Paris

C G

She sings her favourite tune

Verse 2:

Am Fmaj7

She'll drink you under the table

C G

She'll show you a trick or two

Am Fmaj7

And every that I left her

C G

I miss a thing she would do

Bridge:

Fmaj7 C

She was the one, for me

G Am

She opened my eyes, to see

Fmaj7 C

She was the one, for me

G

Oh alright

Chorus:

Fmaj7 C

It was a cold September

Am G

Before the Indian Summer

Fmaj7 C

That's the thing I remember

Am G

When she gave me her number

Fmaj7 C

Went from station to station

Am G

On a train across the nation

Fmaj7 C

And the rain of November

Am G

That's the time that we ended

Fmaj7 C

She was the one, for me

Am G

Oh alright

Verse 3: Same chords as previous verses

Vodka with coca-cola

Cocaine tucked in her shoes

Cigarettes over coffee

Her halo slipped to a noose

Verse 4:

Take the slow boat to China

You fly it right 'round the moon

She could take it or leave it

I knew it had to end soon

Repeat Bridge

Repeat Chorus

Solo: Fmaj7 C G Am