

Intro: A D (x2)

A  
I walked you to the corner we stood beside the bus  
D  
And the tears rolled down our faces as the driver stared at  
us  
A  
Typical summer that time of year  
D  
When you go back to Toronto and I stay here

E  
And I'll miss the way you wake up  
D  
And the way that you sigh  
E D A  
And I'll miss the way you turn your head away when you cry  
E  
I don't think this time will fly

A D  
Here comes the sad nights again  
Bm E A  
Here comes the sad nights again

Round about midnight when it's still too hot to think  
We'll go back down to the neighborhood and get ourselves a  
drink  
Everyday working not getting far  
You know this town ain't much for starting up it's only  
made for stars

Later when I'm walking  
Underneath the starless sky  
There's a couple in the doorway and I think I hear them cry  
But they turn their heads when I go by

CHORUS

F#m D F#m E  
F#m D Bm E

Last days of summer San Gennaro Feast  
There's much hanging in the air and dancing in the streets  
People line the corners and they stand beside the fires  
And I'm watching from my window as the sparks go by

Somewhere there's a gunshot  
People scatter everywhere  
But it happens everyday so there's still laughter in the  
air  
And as I lay down I wish you were here

CHORUS

          Bm                  E                  A  
Here comes the sad nights again

A-Asus2-A (repeat to end)