

LIKE A SUMMER THURSDAY

Townes Van Zandt

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C **G7** **F** **C**
HER FACE WAS CRYSTAL, FAIR AND FINE
F **C** **G7**
HER BREATH WAS MORNING, HER LIPS WERE WINE
F **C** **F**
HER EYES WERE LAUGHTER, HER TOUCH DIVINE
G **F** **C**
HER FACE WAS CRYSTAL, AND SHE WAS MINE.

IF ONLY SHE COULD FEEL MY PAIN
BUT FEELIN'S A BURDEN SHE CAN'T SUSTAIN
SO LIKE A SUMMER THURSDAY, I CRY FOR RAIN
TO COME AND TURN THE GROUND TO GREEN AGAIN.

IF ONLY SHE COULD HEAR MY SONG
'BOUT THE EMPTY DIFFERENCE 'TWEEN RIGHTS AND WRONGS
THEN I KNOW THAT I COULD STAND ALONE
AS WELL AS THEY, NOW THAT SHE'S GONE.

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F **C** **F**
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