

SUMMER GIRLS OF KANSAS

SURFING THE AMERICAN DUST BOWL 2016

C C/G C C/G C C/G C

C c/g c C/g C G am F
Back in the days of the Kan--sas Summer time

F G C C/F F C
I look around With the sunlight dancing upon your hair

G C G
Was at my house I couldn't go anywhere

F G C eo am F G C G
The dust bowl life in 1933 Never realized this is where I would be

C C/G F G F
It was a tough place I couldn't get it all together

F G C eo am F G C G am C
It was a scorched, burnt out scene It was just you and me

C F G C G F G C
The dust blew inside my house Ripped thru my eyes like needles or bullets all about

C C/G F C G c G
It's such a horrible summer of plight about us now in the dust bowl days

F G C eo am F G C G am C
The dust bowl days , nary a pouring rain it was just you and me

C F G C G F G C
The dust blew inside my house Ripped thru my eyes like needles or bullets all about

C C/G F C G C G
It's such a horrible summer of plight about us now in the dust bowl days

F g c eo am F G C
The dust bowl days , nary a pouring rain it was just you and me

C/G C C/G C C/G C C/G C C/G