Flauta Dulce

Summer Nights

J. Jacobs & W. Casey

Sum-mer lov-in’ had me a blast,___
Sum-mer lov-in’

happened so fast,___ met a girl cra-zy for me, met a boy cute-as can be.

Sum-mer days drif-tin’ aw-ay, to___ uh - oh those sum-mer nights.

Tell me more, tell me more, did you get ve-ry far?___ Tell me more, tell me more, like does he have a car?___

uh - oh those sum-mer nights...

Tell me more, Tell me more!

IES "E. Blanco Amor" de Culleredo
Seminario de Música
Danny: Summer lovin' had me a blast
Sandy: Summer lovin' happened so fast

Danny: I met a girl crazy for me
Sandy: Met a boy cute as can be

Both: Summer days driftin' away,
to uh-oh those summer nights

Everyone: Uh Well-a well-a well-a huh
Thunderbirds: Tell me more, tell me more
Doody: Did you get very far?

Pink Ladies: Tell me more, tell me more
Marty: Like does he have a car?

Everyone: Uh-huh uh-huh uh-huh uh-huh
Danny: She swam by me, she got a cramp
Sandy: He ran by me, got my suit damp

Danny: I saved her life, she nearly drowned
Sandy: He showed off, splashing around

Both: Summer sun, something's begun,
but uh-oh those summer nights

Everyone: Uh well-a well-a well-a huh
Pink Ladies: Tell me more, tell me more
Frenchy: Was it love at first sight?

Thunderbirds: Tell me more, tell me more
Kenickie: Did she put up a fight?

Everyone: Uh-huh-uh-huh-uh-huh-uh-huh
Danny: Took her bowling in the arcade
Sandy: We went strolling, drank lemonade

Danny: We made out under the dock
Sandy: We stayed out 'til ten o'clock

Both: Summer fling, don't mean a thing,
but uh-oh those summer nights

Everyone: Uh well-a well-a well-a huh

Thunderbirds: Tell me more, tell me more
Putzie: But you don't gotta brag

Pink Ladies: Tell me more, tell me more
Rizzo: Cause he sounds like a drag...

Everyone: shoo-bop bop, shoo-bop bop... YEH

Sandy: He got friendly, holding my hand
Danny: While she got friendly down in the sand

Sandy: He was sweet, just turned eighteen
Danny: Well she was good you know what I mean

Everyone: Woah!
Both: Summer heat, boy and girl meet,
but uh-oh those summer nights

Everyone: wooh, wooh, wooh

Pink Ladies: Tell me more, tell me more
Jan: How much dough did he spend?

Thunderbirds: Tell me more, tell me more

Danny: Could she get me a friend?
Sandy: It turned colder - that's where it ends

Danny: So I told her we'd still be friends
Sandy: Then we made our true love vow

Danny: Wonder what she's doing now

Both: Summer dreams ripped at the seams,
but uh-oh, those su-ummer nights....

Everyone: Tell me more, tell me more!