

# All summer long

(Kid Rock)

D C G D C G

- 1) It was 1989, my thoughts were short my hair was long,  
caught somewhere between a boy and man.  
She was seventeen and she was far from in-between,  
it was summertime in Northern Michigan. - Ah ah ah, ah ah ah.

- 2) Splashing through the sandbar, talking by the campfire,  
it's the simple things in life, like when and where.  
We didn't have no internet, but man I never will forget  
the way the moonlight shined upon her hair.

- R. And we were trying different things and we were smoking funny things,  
making love out by the lake to our favourite song,  
sipping whiskey out the bottle, not thinking 'bout tomorrow,  
singing sweet home Alabama all summer long,  
singing sweet home Alabama all summer long.**

- 3) Catching walleye from the dock, watching the waves roll off the rocks,  
she'll forever hold a spot inside my soul.  
We'd blister in the sun, we couldn't wait for night to come  
to hit that saving place of rock and roll.

- ... D C G D C G D C G D C G D C G D C G D C G**  
**R. - Ah ah ah, ah ah ah.**

- 4) Now nothing seems as strange as when the leaves began to change  
or how we thought those days would never end.  
Sometimes I'll hear that song and I'll start to sing along  
and think man I'd love to see that girl again.

- R.**  
**R\* Singing sweet Home Alabama all summer long! [2 x] - Ah ah ah, ah ah ah.**