

D riff
C B Bb A→C7→A D

guitar strings and hungry hearts
driving in a hot rod car
'n dancing wild in a bar
with girls dressed in summer clothes, summer clothes

you can take me to the breaking point
of lust and trust it's what you do
to wake the devil in my mind
unlike any woman I've met before, met before

bridge

I might be the kind, who ends up blind
On a one way ride, to the promised land
But one thing for sure, is that I will endure
The kind of woman that you've become, you've become

solo

Any day in late July, Is bound to be suspect
you show up out of the blue, you're very under dressed
'n a pink tee and jeans so blue, they ain't gonna persuade me
Down no tunnel of love, you tempt with that face, your beautiful face

Bridge
solo

What the hell we might as well, slide on over 'n take a shot
It might be good for me and you, now I'm convinced that you can
rouse me no matter what I say or do
I'm under your magic spell, your spell

these three things do make me sleep so soundly
with one eye open on a hot summer night
and now I look forward to the long dark cold winter
Now that you are in my life, with you by my side