

Bagatelle – Summer In Dublin

Em Esus Em
Take me away from the city
C D Em
Lead me to where I can be on my own
Em Esus Em
I wanted to see you but now that I have
C D Em
I just want to be left alone
D G
I'll always remember your kind words
Am7 B (B7)
And I'll still remember your name
Em C
But I've seen you changing and turning
D Em
And I know that things won't be the same

Pre Chorus D C G D

G D Em
I remember that summer in Dublin
C G
And the Liffey, yes, it stank like hell
Am Em7
And the young people walking on Grafton Street
Am D
And everyone looking so well
G D Em
I was singing a song I heard somewhere
C G
Called rock and roll never forgets
Am Em7
When my humming was smothered by the 46A
Am D
And the scream of the low flying jets
G D Em
So I jumped on a bus to Dun Laoghaire
C G
Stopping off to pick up my guitar
Am Em7
When a drunk on the bus told me how to get rich
C D Em
I was glad we weren't going to far

Em Esus Em
So I'm leaving on Wednesday morning
C D Em
Trying to find a place where I can hear
Em Esus Em

The wind and the birds and the sea on the rocks

C D Em

And the open road is always near

D G

And if sometimes I tire of the quiet

Am7 B (B7)

And I want to walk back up that hill

Em C

I'll just get on the road and I'll stick out my thumb

D Em

Cause I know for sure you'll be there still