Words and Music by The Doors

Moderate Four

Fm  Eb  Db  Bb  Cm  Bb  Cm  Bb

Summer's almost gone,

Cm  Bb  Cm  Cm  Bb  Cm

Summer's almost gone,

Cm  Bb  Cm

almost gone,

Fm  Cm

Yeh, it's almost gone.

Where will we be

G7  Cm

when the summer's gone?
Morning found us calmly unaware,

Noon burned gold into our hair, At night

we swam the laughing sea. When summer's gone,

where will we be? where will we be?
Cm

where will we be?

Cm  Cm  Bb  Cm

Summer's almost gone,

Cm  Bb  Cm  Bb  Fm7

We had some good times, but they're gone.

Cm  G7  Fm  Cm

The winter's coming on, summer's almost gone.