

Phil Ochs**"IN THE HEART OF THE SUMMER"**

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pre>

Intro: dm gm dm gm dm

Gm dm

In the heat of the summer

F a

When the pavements were burning

Dm c dm

The soul of a city was ravaged in the night

Gm dm

After the city sun was sinkin'

Dm gm dm

Now no one knows how it started

F a

Why the windows were shattered

Dm c dm

But deep in the dark, someone set the spark

Gm dm

And then it no longer mattered.

Dm gm dm

Down the streets they were rumbling

F a

All the tempers were ragin

Dm c dm

Oh, where, oh, where are the white silver tongues

Gm dm

Who forgot to listen to the warnings?

Dm gm dm

On and on come the angry

F a

No longer following reason

Dm c dm

And all the stores were the target now

Gm dm

Where just the other day they were buyin

Dm gm dm

Drunk with the memory of the ghetto

F a
Drunk with the lure of the looting
Dm c dm
And the memory of the uniforms shoving with their
sticks
Gm dm
Asking, "are you looking for trouble?"

Dm gm dm
"no, no, no," moaned the mayor.
F a
"it's not the way of the order.
Dm c dm
"oh stay in your homes, please leave us alone
Gm dm
"we'll be glad to talk in the morning."

Dm gm dm
"for shame, for shame," wrote the papers.
F a
"why the hurry to your hunger?
Dm c dm
"now the rubble's resting on your broken streets
Gm dm
"so you see what your rage has unraveled."

Dm gm dm
Baricades sadly were risin
F a
Bricks were heavily flyin
Dm c dm
And the loudspeaker drowned like a whisperin' sound
Gm dm
When compared to the angered emotions

Dm gm dm
And when the fury was over
F a
And the shame was replacing the anger.
Dm c dm
So wrong, so wrong, but we've been down so long
Gm dm
And we had to make somebody listen
Gm dm gm dm gm dm
In the heat of the summer.....

/pre>

