In The Heat Of The Summer-crd
by Phil Ochs

Intro: Dm Gm Dm Gm Dm

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       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."
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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......
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