

## Summer Highland Falls

*Billy Joel*

**[F][Am][Gm7][A#2][Am7][C][A#2]**

They say that **[F]**these are not the **[Am]**best of times, but **[Gm7]**they're the only **[A#2]**times I've ever **[F]**known**[Am][Gm7][A#2]**  
 And I bel**[F]**ieve there is a **[Am]**time for medi**[Gm7]**tation in cath**[A#2]**edrals of  
 our own**[C][G][C]**

**[A7]**Now I've **[Dm]**seen that sad surre**[C]**nder in my **[A#2]**lover's eyes**[F/A]**  
 And **[G7sus]**I can only st**[G7]**and apart and **[Csus]**sympathize**[C]**  
 For we are **[A#]**always what our si**[F/A]**tuations **[Gm7]**hand us, it's either  
 sa**[C]**dness or euph**[A#2]**oria**[D#][A#]**

So we'll ar**[F]**gue and we'll **[Am]**compromise, and re**[Gm7]**alize that  
**[A#2]**nothing's ever cha**[F]**nged**[Am][Gm7][A#2]**  
 For all our **[F]**mutual exp**[Am]**erience, our **[Gm7]**separate conc**[A#2]**lusions are  
 the same**[C][G][C]**

**[A7]**Now we are **[Dm]**forced to recogn**[C]**ize our inhu**[A#2]**manity**[F/A]**  
 Our **[G7sus]**reason coex**[G7]**ists with our in**[Csus]**sanity **[C]**  
 And though we ch**[A#]**oose between re**[F/A]**ality and **[Gm7]**madness, it's either  
 sa**[C]**dness or eup**[A#2]**horia**[D#][A#][A7]**

How **[Dm]**thoughtlessly we **[C]**dissipate our **[A#2]**energies **[F/A]**  
 Per**[G7sus]**haps we don't ful**[G7]**fill each other's **[Csus]**fantasies**[C]**  
 And as we **[A#]**stand upon the **[F/A]**ledges of our **[Gm7]**lives with our  
 re**[C]**spective simila**[A#2]**rities **[D#]**  
**[A#]**It's either sad**[C]**ness or eupho**[F]**ria **[F/A]**