

Phil Ochs, In The Heat Of The Summer

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.....