

Summer of '69 – Bryan Adams

... I got my first real six-string
... Bought it at the Five and Dime
... Played it till my fingers bled
... It was the summer of sixty-nine

/ D - / A - / :

... Me and some guys from school
... Had a band and we tried real hard
... Jimmy quit ... Jody got married
... Shoulda known ... we'd never get far

... Oh, when I **look** back now
... That summer seemed to **last** forever
... And if I **had** the choice
... Yeah I'd always **wanna** be there

/ Bm A / D G / :

... Those were the **best** days of my **life**

/ Bm A D - A - /

... Ain't no use in complainin'
... When you've got a job to do
... Spent my evenin's down at the drive-in
... And that's when I met you, yeah

... Standin' on your **mama's** porch
... You told me that you'd **wait** forever
... Oh and when you **held** my hand
... I knew that it was **now** or never

... Those were the **best** days of my **life**

Back in the summer of **69**

... Man we were **killin'** time
We were **young** and restless, we **needed** to unwind
... I guess **nothin'** can last
For-**ever** ... for-**ever** ... no

/ F Bb / C Bb / :

... ..

... ..

... And now the times are changin'
... Look at everything that's come and gone
... Sometimes when I play that old six-string
... I think about ya, wonder what went wrong

Repeat 2nd Chorus