

# SUMMER OF '69

Bryan Adams

Intro: 2 measures guitar alone

*D*

*D*

I got my first real six-string

*A*

Bought it at a five-and-dime

*D*

Played it 'til my fingers bled

*A*

It was the summer of 69

Me and some guys from school  
had a band and we tried real hard  
Jimmy quit and Jody got married  
I shoulda known we'd never get far

Chorus

*Bm*

*A*

Oh when I look back now

*D*

*G*

that summer seemed to last forever

*Bm*

*A*

And if I had a choice

*D*

*G*

Yeah I'd always wanna be there

*Bm*

*A*

*D*

Those were the best days of my life

Ain't no use in complainin'  
when you got a job to do  
Spent my evenings down at the drive-in  
and that's where I met you

Chorus

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

*A*

*D*

*D Dsus2 D Dsus4 D Dsus2 D*

Those were the best days of my life

*A Asus2 A Asus4 A Asus2 A D*

back in the summer of '69

Bridge

*F*

*Bb*

Man we were killing time

*C*

*Bb*

*F*

we were young and restless we needed to unwind

*Bb*

*C*

*D*

I guess nothin' can last forever- forever;no

*D Dsus2 D Dsus4 D Dsus2 D A Asus2 A Asus4 A Asus2 A*

And now the times are changing  
look at everything thats come and gone  
Sometimes when I play that old six-string  
I think about you wonder what went wrong

Chorus

Standin' on your mama's porch  
you told me it would last forever

oh the way 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

