

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

