

D **A**
I got my first real six string - bought it at the five'n'dime

D **A**
Played until my fingers bled - it was the summer of '69

D **A**
Me and some guys from school - had a band and we tried real hard

D **A**
Jimmy quit, Jody got married - shoulda known we'd never get far

Bm **A** **D** **G**
Oh when I look back now - that summer seemed to last for ever

Bm **A** **D** **G**
And if I had the choice - yeah I'd always wanna be there

Bm **A** **D - A - D - A**
Those were the best days of my life

D **A**
Ain't no use complaining - when you gotta job to do

D **A**
Spent my evenings down at the drive in - and that's when I met you, yeah

Bm **A** **D** **G**
Standing on your mamma's porch - you told me that you'd wait forever

Bm **A** **D** **G**
And when I held your hand - I knew that it was now or never

Bm **A** **D** **A** **D A**
Those were the best days of my life - back in the summer of '69

Summer of '69 [Bryan Adams]

F **B**
Man we were killin' time

C **B**
We were young and reckless - we needed to unwind

F **B** **C**
I guess nothing can last forever... forever...

D - A - D - A

D
And now the times are changin'

A
Look at everything that's come and gone

D
Sometimes when I play my old six string

A
I think about you wonder what went wrong

Bm **A** **D** **G**
Standing on your manna's porch - you told me it'd last forever

Bm **A** **D** **G**
And when I held your hand - I knew that it was now or never

Bm **A** **D** **A** **D A**
Those were the best days of my life - back in the summer of '69

continue on D – A