

SUMMER OF 69 D

Intro D power chord strum

I got my first real six-string	D	
Bought it at the five-and-dime	A	
Played it till my fingers bled	D	
Was the summer of '69	A	
Me and some guys from school	D	
Had a band and we tried real hard	A	
Jimmy quit, Jody got married	D	
Shoulda known, we'd never get far	A	
Oh when I look back now	Bm A	
That summer seemed to last forever	D G	
And if I had the choice	Bm A	
Yeah, I'd always want to be there	D G	
Those were the best days of my life	Bm A ~	Riff D5 A5
Ain't no use in complainin'	D	
When you got a job to do	A	
Spent my evenings down at the drive-in	D	
And that's when I met you	A	
Standin' on your mama's porch	Bm A	
You told me that you'd wait forever	D G	
Oh and when you held my hand	Bm A	
I knew that it was now or never	D G	
Those were the best days of my life	Bm A ~	Riff D5 A5
Oh yeah, Back in the summer of '69 Ohhh		Riff D5 A5
Man we were killin' time	F Bb	
We were young and restless	C	
We needed to unwind	Bb F	
I guess nothin' can last forever, forever, no	Bb C	Riff D5 A5 X2
And now the times are changin'	D	
Look at everything that's come and gone	A	
Sometimes when I play that old six-string	D	
Think about you wonder what went wrong	A	
Standin' on your mama's porch	Bm A	
You told me it would last forever	D G	
Oh and when you held my hand	Bm A	
I knew that it was now or never	D G	
Those were the best days of my life	Bm A ~	Riff D5 A5 X 4
Oh yeah, Back in the summer of '69		
Un-huh It was the summer of '69, oh yeah		
Me and my baby in '69, oh		
It was the summer, the summer, summer of '69		