

Bryan Adams - Summer of '69

Intro: D* A* D* A*

D* A*
 i got my first real six string - brought it at the five & dime
 D* A*
 played it til my fingers bled - 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 and 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 - ya i'd always wanna be there
 Bm A D
 those were the best days of my life
 D* A*

D* A*
 ain't no use complaining - when ya gotta job to do
 D* A*
 spent my evenings down at the drive in - and that's when i met you - ya
 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
 those were the best days of my life - back in the summer of '69

F Bb
 man we were killin' time
 C Bb
 we were young and reckless - we needed to unwind
 F Bb C
 i guess nothing can last 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*