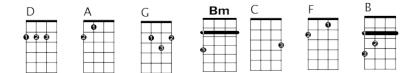
Summer of '69 - Bryan Adams



<u>Intro</u>

D

Verse 1

I got my first real six-string

Bought it at the five-and-dime

D

Played it 'til my fingers bled

It was the summer of '69

Verse 2

D

Me and some guys from school

Had a band and we tried real hard

D

Jimmy quit, Jody got married

I shoulda known we'd never get far

Chorus 1

Oh, when I look back now

That summer seemed to last forever

Bm

And if I had the choice

Yeah, I'd always wanna be there

Those were the best days of my life

<u>Instrumental</u>

(D) A Verse 3 Ain't no use in complainin' When you got a job to do Spent my evenin's down at the drive in And that's when I met you, yeah Chorus 2 Bm Standin' on your mama's porch D You told me that you'd wait forever Oh, and when you held my hand G I knew that it was now or never Bm Those were the best days of my life (D) Α Oh yeah Back in the summer of '69 Ohhh [Bridge] Bb Man, we were killin' time We were young and restless Bb/D We needed to unwind C I guess nothin' can last forever, forever no <u>Instrumental</u> DDAA x2 Verse 4 And now the times are changin' Look at everything that's come and gone Sometimes when I play that old six-string

Α				
I think about you, wonder what went wrong				
Chorus 3				
Bm	Α			
Standin' on your mama's porch				
D		G		
You told me that you'd wait forever				
Bm	Α			
Oh, and when you held my hand				
D	G			
I knew that it was now or never				
Bm	Α	D		
Those were the best days of my life				
[Outro]				
(D) A			D	Α
•	ack in	the summer o	_	, ,
On yearr	ack III I	A	1 07	Off-fluff
It was the summer	D			
It was the summer	_	-		
Maranal maraharter to	D	A		
Me and my baby in '69. Ohhhhh, oh				