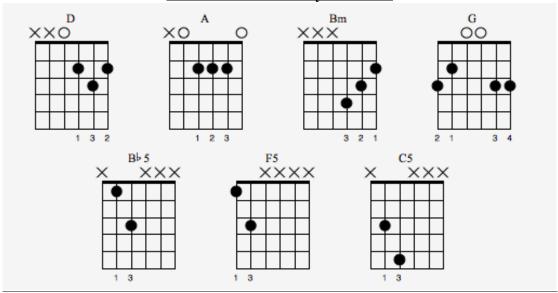
## "Summer Of 69" - Bryan Adams



## [Verse 1]

D

I got my first real six-string

A

Bought it at the five-and-dime

 $\Gamma$ 

Played it 'til my fingers bled

A

It was the summer of '69

## [Verse 2]

Ď

Me and some guys from school

A

Had a band and we tried real hard

D

Jimmy quit, Joey got married

A

I shoulda known we'd never get far

## [Chorus 1]

Bm A

Oh, when I look back now

 $\overline{\phantom{a}}$ 

That summer seemed to last forever

Bm A

And if I had the choice

D G

Yeah, I'd always wanna be there

Bm A D

Those were the best days of my life

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[Instrumental]
(D) A
[Verse 3]
  Ain't no use in complainin'
  When you got a job to do
D
  Spent my evenin's down at the drive in
  And that's when I met you
[Chorus 2]
  Standin' on your mama's porch
D
  You told me that you'd wait forever
Bm
  Oh, and when 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
     Oh yeah
                                             Ohhh
[Bridge]
          Bb
 Man, we were killin' time
We were young and restless
We needed to unwind
 I guess nothin' can last forever, forever no
[Instrumental]
D A 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
 I think about you, wonder what went wrong
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