

Summer Of '69

Words & Music:
Bryan Adams

D A
I got my first real six-string; bought it at the five and dime.
D A
Played it 'til my fingers bled; it was the summer of 'sixty-nine.
Me and some guys from school had a band and we tried real hard.
Jimmy quit and Jody got married; I shoulda known we'd never get far.

Bm A D G
Oh, when I look back now, that summer seemed to last forever.
Bm A D G
And if I had the choice, yeah, I'd always wanna be there.
Bm A D A
Those were the best days of my life.

Ain't no use complaining when you got a good job to do.
Spent my evenings down at the drive-in and that's when I met you.
Standin' on your mama's porch, you told me that you'd wait forever.
Oh, and when you held my hand, I knew that it was now or never.
Those were the best days of my life.

A D A
Back in the summer of 'sixty-nine

F Bb
Man, we were killin' time.
C Bb
We were young and restless, we needed to unwind.
F Bb C
I guess nothing can last forever, forever

Now, the times are changin'; look at everything that's come & gone.
Sometimes, when I play that old six-string,
I think about you; wonder what went wrong.
Standing on your mama's porch, you told me it'd last forever.
Oh, and when you held my hand, I knew that it was now or never.
Those were the best days of my life.

A D A D A D A D
Back in the summer of 'sixty-nine.