Summer of '69

Bowling For Soup

Got my first real six-string Bought it at the five-and-dime Played it till my fingers bled Was the summer of '69

Me and some guys from school Had a band and we tried real hard Jimmy quit and Joey got married I shoulda known, we'd never get far

Oh, when I look back now The summer seemed to last forever And if i had the choice, Yeah, I'd always wanna be there Those were the best days of my life

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 where i met you, girl

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

Oh yeah

Back in the summer of '69, uh-huh

Yeah, we were killin time We were young and restless, we needed to unwind I guess nothing can last forever, Forever, no Yeah

And now the times are a-changin Look at everything that's come and gone Everytime when i play that old six-string I think about you, wonder what went wrong

Standin on your mama's porch
(that's right)
you told me it would 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

Oh yeah

Back in the summer of '69, uh-huh

Me and my baby had 69, oh yeah $% \left({{\left({{{\left({{{\left({{{\left({{{}}} \right)}} \right.} \right)}_{{{\left({{{\left({{}} \right)}} \right)}_{{{\left({{}} \right)}}}}} \right)}} \right)}} \right)} \right)}$

Back in the summer of '69