

# Summer Of '69

Bryan Adams

Předehra:

- D riff (obě kytary) - 2 x

**D**

1. I got my first real six-string

**A**

Bought it at the five-and-dime

**D**

Played it 'til my fingers bled

**A**

It was the summer of '69

2. Me and some guys from school

Had a band and we tried real hard

Jimmy quit, Joey got married

I shoulda known we'd never get far

**Bm**

**A**

R: Oh when I look back now

**D**

**G**

That summer seem to last forever

**Bm**

**A**

And if I had the choice

**D**

**G**

Ya - I'd always wanna be there

**Bm**

**A**

Those were the best days of my life

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

R: 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

**D**

**A**

**D A**

(Oh yeah) Back in the summer of '69'

**F**

**B**

\*: Man we were killin' time

**C**

We were young and restless

**B**

We needed to unwind

**F**

**B**

**C**

I guess nothin' can last forever, forever no

4. And now the times are changin'

Look at everything that's come and gone

Somethimes when I play that old six-string

I think about you wonder what went wrong

R:

