

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:

D **A** **D - A**
(Oh yeah) Back in the summer of 69'
D A