

## Summer of '69 (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 '69  
D A  
Me and some guys from school Had a band and we tried real hard  
D A  
Jimmy quit, Joey 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 D A  
Those were the best days of my life

D A  
Ain't no use in complainin' When you got a job to do  
D A  
Spent my evenin's down at the drive in And that's when I met you

### REFRAIN

Bm A D G  
Standin' on your mama's porch You told me that you'd wait forever  
Bm A D G  
Oh, and when you held my hand I knew that it was now or never  
Bm A D A  
Those were the best days of my life Oh yeah  
D A  
Back in the summer of '69 Ohhh

F Bb C Bb  
Man, we were killin' time We were young and restless We needed to unwind  
F Bb C D A D A  
I guess nothin' can last forever, forever no

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

**REFRAIN** (repeat last line to fade)