

Summer of '69

Bryan Adams

D

D

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

D

Me and some guys from school

A

Had a band and we tried real hard

D

Jimmy quit, Joey got married

A

I should'a known we'd never get far

Bm

A

Oh when I look back now

D

G

That summer seem to last forever

Bm

A

And if I had the choice

D

G

Yeah, I'd always wanna be there

Bm

A

Those were the best days of my life

D

A

D

Ain't no use in complaining

A

When you got a job to do

D

Spent my evenings down at the drive in

A

And that's when I met you

Bm A
 Standin' on your mama's porch
 D G
 You told me that you'd wait forever
 Bm A
 Oh and when you held my hand
 D G
 I knew that it was now or never
 Bm A (D)
 Those were the best days of my life
 D A
 Oh yeah
 D A
 Back in the summer of '69
 F Bb
 Man we were killin' time
 C Bb/D
 We were young and restless, we needed to unwind
 F Bb C C
 I guess nothin' can last forever, forever no
 D A D A

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

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