

Summer of 69 - Bryan Adams

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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 shoulda 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
Ya - I'd always wanna be there
Bm A
Those were the best days of my life

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

[Chorus:]

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*
Those were the best days of my life
D *A* *D – A*
 (Oh yeah) Back in the summer of 69'

F *Bb*
 Man we were killin' time
C
 We were young and restless
Bb
 We needed to unwind
F *Bb* *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

[Chorus]

[Outro]

D *A* *D – A*
 (Oh yeah) Back in the summer of 69'
D – A (All the way to the end)