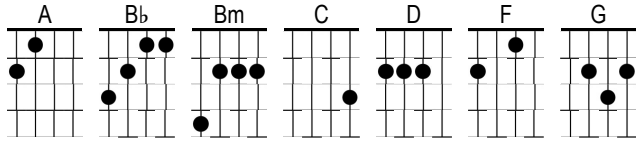


Summer Of '69

Bryan Adams



D |

D I got my | first real six string
A Bought it at the | five-and-dime
D Played it 'till 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 and | Jodie got married
A Shoulda known we'd | never get far

Bm When I **A** look back now
D The summer seemed to **G** last forever
Bm And if I **A** had the choice
D Yeah, I'd always **G** want to be there
Bm Those were the **A**↓ best days of my **D** life | **A** |

D Ain't no use | in complainin'
A When you got a | job to do
D Spend my nights down | at the drive-in
A And that's when I | met you, yeah

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

F Man, we were **Bb** killing time
We were **C** young and restless, we **Bb** needed to unwind
F I guess **Bb** nothin' can last for **C**ever, for | ever...
D | **A** | **D** | **A** |

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

Bm Standing on your **A** mama's porch
D You told me it would **G** last forever
Bm Oh, when you **A** held my hand
D I knew that it was **G** now or never
Bm Those were the **A**↓ best days of my **D** life | oh **A** yeah

A Back in the summer of **D** '69 | **A**
| It was the summer of **D** '69, | oh **A** yeah
| Me and my baby in **D** '69 | **A** oh | **D** |
It was the **A** summer, the | summer, the summer of **D** '69 |
A↓ yeah