

## Summer of 69 Bryan Adams

<b>D</b>	<b>A</b>
<b>I got my first real six-string,</b>	<b>Bought it at the five-and-dime</b>
<b>D</b>	<b>A</b>
<b>Played 'til my fingers bled</b>	<b>It was summer of '69</b>
<b>D</b>	<b>A</b>
<b>Me and some guys from school</b>	<b>Had a Band and we tried real hard</b>
<b>D</b>	<b>A</b>
<b>Jimmy quit and Jody got married</b>	<b>I shualda known we'd never get far</b>

**Bm** **A** **D** **G**  
**Oh when I look back now That was seems to last forever**  
**Bm** **A** **D** **G**  
**And if I had the choice Ya - I'd always wanna be there**  
**Bm** **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**

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

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

**And now the times are changin'      Look at everything that's come and gone**  
**Sometimes when I play that old 6string, I think bout ya wonder what went wrong**  
**Bm                      A                      D                      G**  
**Standin on a 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**  
**Bm                      A                      D – A      (All the way to the end)**  
**Those were the best days of my life                      END.**