

SUMMER OF '69 0 BRYAN ADAMS

**INTRO:** D

**Verse 1** D

I got my first real six-string  
 A  
 Bought it at the five-and-dime  
 D  
 Played it 'til my fingers bled  
 A  
 Was the summer of '69

**Verse 2** D

Me and some guys from school  
 A  
 Had a band and we tried real hard.  
 D  
 Jimmy quit, Jody got married  
 A  
 I should've known we'd never get far

**CHORUS** Bm A

Oh, when I look back now  
 D G  
 That summer seemed to last forever  
 Bm A  
 And if I had the choice  
 D G  
 Yeah, I'd always wanna be there  
 Bm A D  
 Those were the best days of my life

**INSTR:** D A

**Verse 3** D

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

**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 D A  
 Those were the best days of my life....Oh, yeah.  
 D A  
 Back in the summer of '69, oh oh.

**BRIDGE** F Bb

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

**INSTR:** D A x 2

**VERSE 4** 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** 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 A  
 Those were the best days of my life....Oh, yeah.  
 D A  
 Back in the summer of '69, oh oh  
 D A D A  
 It was the summer of '69, oh oh. Fade