

[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 It was the summer of '69

[Verse 2 - same chords as Verse 1]

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

[Chorus 1]

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
[Instrumental] **(D)** **A**

[Verse 3]

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

Summer of 69 - Bryan Adams

[Chorus 2]

Standin' on your 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
Those were the best days of my life
[Instrumental] **D** **A** x2

[Bridge]

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

[Instrumental] **D** **A** x2

[Verse 4 - (Jangly riff underneath)]

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

[Repeat Chorus 2]

[Outro] **(D)**

A
Back in the summer of '69 Oh Yeah