

Summer of 69 – Bryan Adams

Capo 2 21-140

A **E**
I got my first real six-string Bought it at the five-and-dime
A **E**
Played it till my fingers bled Was the summer of '69
A **E**
Me and some guys from school Had a band and we tried real hard
A **E**
Jimmy quit, Jody got married Shoulda known, we'd never get far

F#m **E** **A** **D**
Oh when I look back now That summer seemed to last forever
F#m **E** **A** **D**
And if I had the choice Yeah, I'd always want to be there
F#m **E** **A** **E**
Those were the best days of my life oh yeah!

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

F#m **E** **A** **D**
Standin' on your mama's porch You told me that you'd wait forever
F#m **E** **A** **D**
Oh and when you held my hand I knew that it was now or never
F#m **E** **A** **E**
Those were the best days of my life Oh yeah

A
Back in the summer of '69 ►

