

Summer of 69 - Bryan Adams D palm muting Bb= 1-3 bar

D A  
I got my first real six-string Bought it at the five-and-dime (electric only)  
Played it 'til my fingers bled It was the summer of '69  
Me and some guys from school Had a band and we tried real hard  
Jimmy quit, Joey got married I shoulda known we'd never get far

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

Bm A D  
Those were the best days of my life

[Instrumental] (D) A

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

Bm A D G  
**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**

Bm A D  
**Those were the best days of my life**

(D) A D A  
Oh yeah Back in the summer of '69 Ohhh

[Bridge]

F Bb C Bb  
Man, we were killin' time **We were young and restless We needed to unwind**

F Bb C  
**I guess nothin' can last forever, forever no**

[Instrumental] D A x2

D A  
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**

Bm A D G  
**Standin' on your mama's porch You told me that it'd last forever**  
**Oh, and when you held my hand I knew that it was now or never**

Bm A D  
Those were the best days of my life

[Outro](D) A D A  
Oh yeah Back in the summer of '69 Uh-huh

D - A (Repeat till the end)  
2<sup>nd</sup> to last.... (Me and my baby in 69)