Summer of 69

artist:Bryan Adams, writer:Bryan Adams and Jim Vallance

Bryan Adams: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9f06QZCVUHg [D] [A] [D] I got my first real four-string [A] Bought it at the Five and Dime [D] Played it till my fingers bled [A] It was the summer of sixty-nine [D] Me and some guys from school [A] Had a band and we tried real hard [D] Himmy quit... Hodie got married [A] Shoulda known... we'd never get far

[Bm] Oh, when I [A] look back now

[D] That summer seemed to [G] last forever

[Bm] And if I [A] had the choice

[D] Yeah I'd always [G] wanna be there

[Bm] Those were the [A] best days of my [D] life [A]

[D] Ain't no use in complainin'

[A] When you've got a job to do

[D] Spent my evenin's down at the drive-in

[A] And that's when I met you, yeah

Chorus:

[Bm] Standin' on your [A] mama's porch

[D] You told me that you'd [G] wait forever

[Bm] Oh and when you [A] held my hand

[D] I knew that it was [G] now or never

[Bm] Those were the [A] best days of my

[D] life... oh [A] yeah... back in the summer of [D] 69 [A]

[F] Man we were [Bb] killin' time

We were [C] young and restless... we [Bb] needed to unwind

[F] I guess [Bb] nothin' can last for [C] ever... for ever... no

[D] [A] [D] [A]

[D] And now the times are changin'

[A] Look at everything that's come and gone

[D] Sometimes when I play that old four-string

[A] I think about ya, wonder what went wrong

chorus

[D] [A] [D] [A] [D]*













