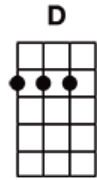


Summer of 69 – Bryan Adams

[intro] (D) (A)

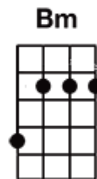
(D) I got my first real four-string
 (A) Bought it at the Five and Dime
 (D) Played it till my fingers bled
 (A) It was the summer of sixty-nine



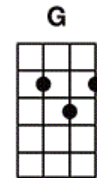
(D) Me and some guys from school
 (A) Had a band and we tried real hard
 (D) Jimmy quit... Jodie got married
 (A) Shoulda known... we'd never get far



(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)



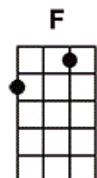
(D) Ain't no use in complainin'
 (A) When you've got a job to do
 (D) Spent my evenin's down at the drive-in
 (A) And that's when I met you, yeah



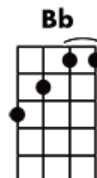
[chorus]

(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... forever... 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]

[outro]
 (D) (A) x2 then (D – single strum)

