

**Summer of '69** Bryan Adams, Jim Vallance

C C G G  
 I got my first real six-string Bought it at the five-and-dime  
 Played it till 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 and Jody got married I should've known we'd never get far

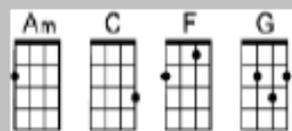
Am G C F  
 Oh when I look back now, that summer seemed to last forever  
 And if I had the choice, ya, I'd always want to be there

Am G C G C G  
 Those were the best days of my life

C C G G  
 Ain't no use in complainin' When you got a job to do  
 Spent my evening's down at the drive-in And that's when I met you

Am G C F  
 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

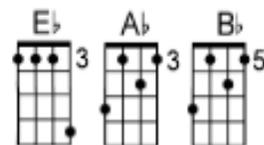
Am G C G C G  
 Those were the best days of my life, oh yeah  
 C G C G



Back in the summer of '69

Eb Ab Bb Ab  
 Man we were killin' time, we were young and restless, we needed to unwind

Eb Ab Bb Bb  
 I guess nothin' can last forever, forever, no



C C G G  
 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 ya, wonder what went wrong

<Chorus>