

Summer of '69

Bryan Adams, Jim Vallance

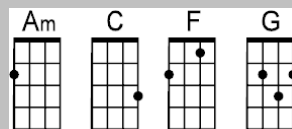
C C G G
 I got my first real six-string Bought it at the five-and-dime
 Played it till my fingers bled It was the summer of '69
 Me and some guys from school Had a band and we tried real hard
 Jimmy quit and Jody got married I should've known we'd never get far

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

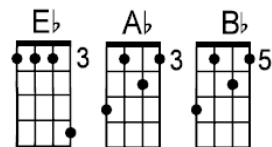
C C G G
 Ain't no use in complainin' When you got a job to do
 Spent my evening's down at the drive-in And that's when I met you

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>