

Summer Of 69

Auteur : Bryan Adams — (sans accords)

I got my first real six-string
Bought it at the five-and-dime
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, Jody got married
I shoulda known we'd never get far

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
Those were the best days of my life

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

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
Those were the best days of my life
Oh yeah Back in the summer of '69 Ohhh

Man, we were killin' time
We were young and restless
We needed to unwind
I guess nothin' can last forever, forever no

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

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
Those were the best days of my life

Oh yeah Back in the summer of '69 Uh-huh
It was the summer of '69. Oh yeah
Me and my baby in '69. Ohhhhh, oh
It was the summer, summer, summer of '69
Yeah

(Fade out)