

Summer of '69 by Bryan Adams

Intro: **D* A* D* A***

D* i got my first real six string - **A*** brought it at the five & dime
D* played it til my fingers bled - **A*** was the summer of '69
D* me and some guys from school had a band and we tried real hard
D* jimmy quit and jody got married - **A*** shoulda known we'd never get far

Bm oh when i look back now - **A** that summer seemed to last for ever **D**
Bm and if i had the choice - **A** ya i'd always wanna be there **D** **G**
Bm those were the best days of my life **A** **D*** **A***

D* ain't no use complaining - **A*** when ya gotta job to do
D* spent my evenings down at the drive in - **A*** and that's when i met you - ya
Bm standing on your **A** mamma's porch - **D** you told me that you'd wait forever **G**
Bm and when i held your hand - **A** i knew that it was now or never **D** **G**
Bm those were the best days of my life - **A** back in the summer of '69 **D*** **A***

F man we were **Bb** killin' time
F we were **C** young and reckless - we needed to unwind **Bb**
F i guess nothing can last forever... **Bb** **C**

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 my old six string
A* i think about you wonder what went wrong

Bm standing on your **A** manna's porch - **D** you told me it'd last forever **G**
Bm and when i held your hand - **A** i knew that it was now or never **D** **G**
Bm those were the best days of my life - **A** back in the summer of '69 **D*** **A***

D* is the progression: Dsus - D - Dsus4 - D - Dsus - D (arpeggiated)
A* is the progression: Asus - A - Asus4 - A - Asus - A (arpeggiated)