

# SUMMER OF '69 – BRYAN ADAMS (D)

**INTRO:** (single snare hit, then guitar only) **D-D D-D** (guitar only thru first verse)

**D-D** **A-A**  
I got my first real six-string, Bought it at a five-and-dime  
**D-D** **A-A**  
Played it til my fingers bled, It was the summer of 69

**D-D** **A-A**  
Me and some guys from school, had a band and we tried real hard  
**D-D** **A-A**  
Jimmy quit and Jody got married, I shoulda known we'd never get far

**CHORUS:** **Bm** **A** **D** **G**  
Oh when I look back now that summer seemed to last forever  
**Bm** **A** **D** **G**  
Oh and if I had a choice, Yeah I'd always wanna be there  
**Bm** **A** **D-D///// A-A/////**  
Those were the best days of my life

**D-D** **A-A**  
Ain't no use in complainin', when you got a job to do  
**D-D** **A-A**  
Spent my evenings down at the drive-in, and that's where I met you

**CHORUS:** **Bm** **A** **D** **G**  
Standin on your mama's porch, you told me that you'd wait forever  
**Bm** **A** **D** **G**  
Oh and when you held my hand, I knew that it was now or never  
**Bm** **A** **D-D A-A D-D A-A**  
Those were the best days of my life

**BRIDGE:** **F** **Bb**  
Man we were killing time  
**C** **Bb**  
We were young and restless, we needed to unwind  
**F** **Bb** **C** **D A D A**  
I guess nothin' can last forever- forever;no

**D-D** **A-A**  
And now the times are changing, look at everything thats come and gone  
**D-D** **A-A**  
Sometimes when I play that old six-string, I think about you wonder what went wrong

**CHORUS:** **Bm** **A** **D** **G**  
Standin on your mama's porch, you told me that you'd wait forever  
**Bm** **A** **D** **G**  
Oh and when you held my hand, I knew that it was now or never  
**Bm** **A** **D-D A-A** **D-D A-A**  
Those were the best days of my life Back in the summer of 69