

Summer of '69 (With Chords)

Adams, Bryan

D D
D D I got my first real six-string
A A Bought it at the five-and-dime
D D Played it 'til my fingers bled
A A Was the summer of '69
D D Me and some guys from school
A A Had a band and we tried real hard
D D Jimmy quit, Joey got married
A A I shoulda known we'd never get far

Em Oh when I A look back now D That summer seemed to G last forever
Em And if I A had the choice D Yea I'd always G wanna be there
Em Those were the A best days of my life

D A

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

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

D Oh yeah! A Back in the summer of D '69 A Ohhhhh!

F Man we were Bb killin' time we were C young & restless Bb we needed to unwind
F I guess Bb nothin' can last C forever C forever! No!

D Yeah! A D A

D D And now the times are changin'
A A Look at everything that's come and gone
D D Sometimes when I play that old six-string
A A Think about you wonder what went wrong

Em Standin' on your A mama's porch D you told me that it'd G last forever
Em Oh the way you A held my hand D I knew that it was G now or never
Em Those were the A best days of my life

D Oh yeah! A Back in the Summer of D '69 Uh-huh A It was the summer of
D '69 Ohh A Yeah Me & my baby D in '69 A Ohhhhhh! Wooh!
D It was the A Summer summer summer D of '69 A Whoa!
D A D A