

# Summer of '69 (With Chords)

# Bowling for Soup

**D D**  
**D D** Got my first real six-string  
**A A** Bought it at the five-and-dime  
**D D** Played it 'til my fingers bled  
**A** Was the summer of '69  
**D** Me and some guys from school  
**A** Had a band and we tried real hard  
**D** Jimmy quit, Joey got married  
**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** **A**

**D** Ain't no use in complainin'  
**A** When you got a job to do  
**D** Spent my evenings down at the drive-in  
**A** And that's where 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** Yea 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** And now the times are changin'  
**A** Look at everything that's come and gone  
**D** Sometimes when I play that old six-string  
**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** Me & my baby in  
**D** '69 Ohh **A** Yeah the Summer of **D** '69 **A** Ohhhhhh! Wooh!  
**D** **A** **D** **A**