## Summer of '69

**Bowling for Soup** 

I got my first real six-string Bought it at the five-and-dime Played it 'til my fingers bled Was the summer of '69 Me and some guys from school Had a band and we tried real hard Jimmy quit, Joey 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 Ya - 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 evenings 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 Ohhhhh!

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

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

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