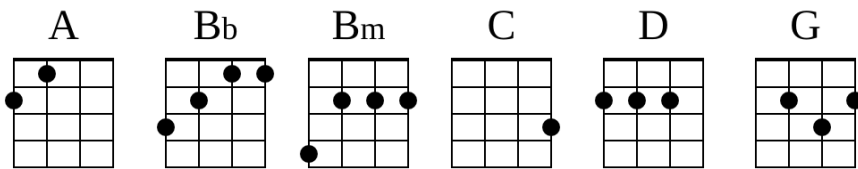


SUMMER OF 69 (Bryan Adams)



D/// D/// A/// A///

D/// D/// A/// A///
 I got my first real six-string, bought it at the five and dime
D/// D/// A/// A///
 Played it 'til my fingers bled, 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 should've known we'd never get far

Bm/// A/// D/// G///
 Oh when I look back now, that summer seemed to last forever
Bm/// A/// D/// G///
 And if I had the 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 complaining, when you got a job to do
D/// D/// A/// A///
 Spent my evenings down at the drive-in, and that's when I met you yeah

Bm/// A/// D/// G///
 Standing 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///
 Those were the best days of my life
A/// A/// D/// D/// A/// A///
 Oh yeah, back in the summer of 69, oh yeah

F/// Bb/// C/// Bb///
 Man we were killin' time we were young and restless we needed to unwind
F/// Bb/// C/// C///
 I guess nothing can last forever, forever, no

D/// D/// A/// A///
D/// D/// A/// A///

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

Bm/// **A///** **D///** **G///**
 Standing on your mama's porch, you told me that it'd last forever
Bm/// **A///** **D///** **G///**
 Oh and when you held my hand, I knew that it was now or never
Bm/// **A** **D/// D///**
 Those were the best days of my life
A/// A/// **D/// D///**
 Oh yeah, back in the summer of 69
A/// A/// **D/// D///**
 Oh yeah, it was the summer of 69
A/// A/// **D/// D///**
 Me and my baby in 69
A/// A/// D

RIFF (low G)

A-----
E-0-2-3-2-0-2-----
C-----1-2-1--1-
G-----4-----4--