

Summer of 69

Intro: A / E

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

F#m E A D
Oh when I look back now That summer seemed to last forever
F#m E A D
And if I had the choice Ya - I'd always wanna be there
F#m E INTRO
Those were the best days of my life

A E
Ain't no use in complainin' When you got a job to do
A www.musicatulado.com E
Spent my evenin's down at the drive-in And that's when I met you

F#m E A D
Standin' on your mama's porch You told me that you'd wait forever
F#m E A D
Oh and when you held my hand I knew that it was now or never
F#m E INTRO
Those were the best days of my life Back in the summer of '69

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

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

F#m E A D
Standin' on your mama's porch You told me that you'd wait forever
F#m E A D
Oh and when you held my hand I knew that it was now or never
F#m E INTRO
Those were the best days of my life Back in the summer of '69