

# Summer of '69

Bryan Adams

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, Jody got married  
I should've known we'd never get far Oh, when I look back now  
That summer seemed to last forever  
And if I had the choice  
Yeah, I'd always wanna be there  
Those were the best days of my life  
Ain't no use in complaining  
When you've got a job to do  
Spent my evenings down at the drive-in  
And that's when I met you, yeah Standing 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, oh Man, we were killing time  
We were young and restless  
We needed to unwind  
I guess nothing can last forever  
Forever, no Yeah  
And now the times are changing  
Look at everything that's come and gone  
Sometimes when I play that old six-string  
I think about you, wonder what went wrong Standing on your mama's porch  
You told me that it'd last 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  
Oh  
It was the summer of '69  
Oh, yeah  
Me and my baby in '69  
Oh  
It was the summer  
The summer  
The summer of '69

Yeah

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