

Summer of 69, performed by Bryan Adams	Bm A D G
	Standing on your mamma's porch - you told me that you'd wait forever
Intro: D A D A	Bm A D G
D is the progression: D2 D Dsus4 D D2 D (arpeggiated)	And when I held your hand - I knew that it was now or never
A is the progression: A2 A Asus4 A A2 A (arpeggiated)	Bm A D A D A
e ---2/0---2---3---2---0---2-----	Those were the best days of my life - back in the summer of '69
B -----0---2---3---2---0---2	
G -----	F Bb
D -----	Man we were killin' time
A -----	C Bb
E -----	We were young and reckless - we needed to unwind
	F Bb C
D A	I guess nothing can last forever...
I got my first real six string - brought it at the five & dime	
D A	D A D A
Played it til my fingers bled - was the summer of '69	
D A	D
Me and some guys from school had a band and we tried real hard	And now the times are changin'
D A	A
jimmy quit and Jody got married - shoulda known we'd never get far	Look at everything that's come and gone
	D
Bm A D G	Sometimes when I play my old six string
Oh when I look back now - that summer seemed to last for ever	A
Bm A D G	I think about you wonder what went wrong
And if I had the choice - ya I'd always wanna be there	
Bm A D A	Bm A D G
Those were the best days of my life	Standing on your nanna's porch - you told me it'd last forever
	Bm A D G
D A	And when I held your hand - I knew that it was now or never
Ain't no use complaining - when ya gotta job to do	Bm A D A D A
D A	Those were the best days of my life - back in the summer of '69
Spent my evenings down at the drive in - and that's when I met you - ya	Continue on D A