Summer of 69 Bryan Adams

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I got my first real six string - brought it at the five & 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 and Jody got married - shoulda known we d never get far
Bm
  Oh when I look back now - that summer seemed to last forever
                           D
 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 complaining - when ya gotta job to do
  Spent my evenings down at the drive in - and that s when I met you - ya
  Standing on your mamma s porch - you told me that you d wait forever
  And when I held your hand - I knew that it was now or never
                                                                D*
                                                                    A*
Bm
  Those were the best days of my life - back in the summer of 69
F
              Bb
  Man we were killin time
                                  Bb
  We were young and reckless - we needed to unwind
F
  I guess nothing can last forever...
  D* A* D* A*
  And now the times are changin
  Look at everything that s come and gone
  Sometimes when I play that old six string
  I think about you wonder what went wrong
                                                    G
                                  D
Bm
                   Α
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Standing on your nanna s porch - you told me it d last forever
Bm A D G
And when I held your hand - I knew that it was now or never Bm A D* A* D* A*
Those were the best days of my life - back in the summer of 69
Those were the best days of my fire sammer of op
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Obs: no * tocar solinho?.