

Summer of 69

Bryan Adams

**Eb** **Bb**  
I got my first real six string - brought it at the five & dime  
**Eb** **Bb**  
Played it til my fingers bled - was the summer of 69  
**Eb** **Bb**  
Me and some guys from school - had a band and we tried real hard  
**Eb** **Bb**  
jimmy quit and Jody got married - shoulda known we d never get far

**Cm** **Bb** **Eb** **G#**  
Oh when I look back now - that summer seemed to last forever

**Cm** **Bb** **Eb** **G#**  
And if I had the choice - ya I d always wanna be there

**Cm** **Bb** **Eb\*** **Bb\***  
Those were the best days of my life

**Eb** **Bb**  
Ain t no use complaining - when ya gotta job to do

**Eb** **Bb**  
Spent my evenings down at the drive in - and that s when I met you - ya

**Cm** **Bb** **Eb** **G#**  
Standing on your mamma s porch - you told me that you d wait forever

**Cm** **Bb** **Eb** **G#**  
And when I held your hand - I knew that it was now or never

**Cm** **Bb** **Eb\*** **Bb\*** **Eb\*** **Bb\***  
Those were the best days of my life - back in the summer of 69

**F#** **B**  
Man we were killin time

**C#** **B**  
We were young and reckless - we needed to unwind

**F#** **B** **C#**  
I guess nothing can last forever...

**Eb\*** **Bb\*** **Eb\*** **Bb\***

**Eb**  
And now the times are changin

**Bb**  
Look at everything that s come and gone

**Eb**  
Sometimes when I play that old six string

**Bb**  
I think about you wonder what went wrong

**Cm** **Bb** **Eb** **G#**

Standing on your nanna s porch - you told me it d last forever

**Cm**                      **Bb**                      **Eb**                      **G#**

And when I held your hand - I knew that it was now or never

**Cm**                      **Bb**                      **Eb\* Bb\***                      **Eb\* Bb\***

Those were the best days of my life - back in the summer of 69

```

-----| --12-----14-----15-----|
-----| -----15-----15-----15--|
-----| -----14-----14-----|
-----| -----|
-----| -----|
-----| -----|

```

```

-----14-----12-----14-----| -----|
-----15-----| --12-----14-----15-----|
--14-----14-----14-----14--| -----14-----14-----14--|
-----| -----14-----14-----|
-----| -----|
-----| -----|

```

```

4-----| --12-----14-----15-----|
-----14-----12-----14-----| -----15-----15-----15--|
-----14-----| -----14-----14-----|
--14-----14-----14-----14--| -----|
-----| -----|

```

```

-----14-----12-----14-----| -----|
-----15-----| --12-----14-----15-----|
--14-----14-----14-----14--| -----14-----14-----14--|
-----| -----14-----14-----|
-----| -----|
-----| -----|

```

```

-----| -----| -----|
-----14-----12-----14-----| -----|
-----14-----| -----| -----|
--14-----14-----14-----14--| -----|
-----| -----| -----|
-----| -----| -----|

```

Obs: no \* tocar solinho?.