Summer of 69 Bryan Adams

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C
  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
 Am
  Oh when I look back now - that summer seemed to last forever
                            C
  And if I had the choice - ya I d always wanna be there
                                  C*
  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
                              C
  And when I held your hand - I knew that it was now or never
                                                                C*
                                                                    G*
Αm
   Those were the best days of my life - back in the summer of 69
 Eb
                G#
  Man we were killin time
          Вb
                                    G#
  We were young and reckless - we needed to unwind
                                Вb
   I guess nothing can last forever...
  C* G* C* G*
  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
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C

F

G

Am

Standing on your nanna s porch - you told me it d last forever Am G C F And when I held your hand - I knew that it was now or never Am G C* G* C Those were the best days of my life - back in the summer of 69 69	* G*
141214	- - - -
4141215 141214 1515	- - -
141214	- -

Obs: no * tocar solinho?.