Summer of 69
Bryan Adams


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


 Bbm        G#            C#                      F#
  Oh when I look back now - that summer seemed to last forever
 Bbm        G#            C#                  F#
  And if I had the choice - ya I d always wanna be there
 Bbm              G#              C#*   G#*
  Those were the best days of my life


 C#                            G#
  Ain t no use complaining - when ya gotta job to do
C#                                      G#
  Spent my evenings down at the drive in - and that s when I met you - ya
 Bbm              G#          C#                      F#
  Standing on your mamma s porch - you told me that you d wait forever
 Bbm        G#            C#                  F#
  And when I held your hand - I knew that it was now or never
 Bbm            G#            C#*  G#*                      C#*  G#*
  Those were the best days of my life - back in the summer of  69


 E            A
  Man we were killin  time
         B                    A
  We were young and reckless - we needed to unwind
 E        A            B
  I guess nothing can last forever...


   C#* G#* C#* G#*


 C#
  And now the times are changin
 G#
  Look at everything that s come and gone
 C#
  Sometimes when I play that old six string
 G#
  I think about you wonder what went wrong


 Bbm                    G#            C#                  F#
```

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


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Obs: no * tocar solinho?.