

# Summer of 69

[Intro] D D

D D A A  
i got my first real six string - bought it at the five & dime

D D A A  
played it til my fingers bled - was the summer of '69

D <drums and gtr> D A A  
me and some guys from school had a band and we tried real hard  
D D A A  
jimmy quit and jody got married - shoulda known we'd never get far

Bm A D G  
oh when i look back now - that summer seemed to last for ever

Bm A D G  
and if i had the choice - ya i'd always wanna be there

Bm A<stop> D\* D\* A\* A\*  
those were the best days of my life

D D A A  
ain't no use complaining - when ya gotta job to do

D D A A  
spent my evenings down at the drive in - and that's when i met you - ya

Bm A D G  
standing on your mamma's porch - you told me that you'd wait 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

F Bb C Bb  
man we were killin' time we were young and reckless - we needed to unwind

F Bb C C D\* D\* A\* A \*D\*D\* A\*A\*  
i guess nothing can last forever...no

D D A A  
and now the times are changin' look at everything that's come and gone

D D A A  
sometimes when i play my old six string i think about you wonder what went wrong

**CHORUS** D\* D\* A\* A\* X 12