

Intro: A* E* A* E*

A* E*

i got my first real six string - brought it at the five & dime

A* E*

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

A* E*

me and some guys from school had a band and we tried real hard

A* E*

jimmy quit and jody got married - shoulda known we'd never get far

F#m E A D

oh when i look back now - that summer seemed to last for ever

F#m E A D

and if i had the choice - ya i'd always wanna be there

F#m E A* E*

those were the best days of my life

A* E*

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

A* E*

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

F#m E A D

standing on your mamma's porch - you told me that you'd wait
forever

F#m E A D

and when i held your hand - i knew that it was now or never

F#m E A* E* A* E*

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

C F
man we were killin' time
 G F
we were young and reckless - we needed to unwind
C F G
i guess nothing can last forever...

A* E* A* E*

A*
and now the times are changin'
E*
look at everything that's come and gone
A*
sometimes when i play my old six string
E*
i think about you wonder what went wrong

F#m E A D
standing on your manna's porch - you told me it'd last forever
F#m E A D
and when i held your hand - i knew that it was now or never
F#m E A* E* A* E*
those were the best days of my life - back in the summer of '69

continue on A* E*

