

Summer of 69

A I got my first real six-string
E Bought it at the five-and-dime
A Played it 'til my fingers bled
E It was the summer of '69

A Me and some guys from school
E Had a band and we tried real hard
A Jimmy quit, Jody got married
E I should've known we'd never get far

F#m Oh, when I **E** look back now
A That summer seemed to **D** last forever
F#m And if I **E** had the choice
A Yeah, I'd always **D** wanna be there
F#m Those were the **E** best days of my life

A Ain't no use in complainin'
E When you've got a job to do
A Spent my evening's down at the drive-in
E And that's when I met you, yeah

F#m Standin' on **E** your mama's porch
A You told me that **D** you'd wait forever
F#m Oh, and when you held **E** my hand
A I knew that it was **D** now or never
F#m Those were the **E** best days of my life

A Oh, yeah. Back **E** in the summer of '69, oh.

C Man we were **F** killin' time
We were **G** young and restless
We **F** needed to unwind
C I guess **F** nothin' can last forever, **G** forever, no!

A And now the times are changin'
E Look at everything that's come and gone
A Sometimes when I play that old six-string
E I think about you, wonder what went wrong

F#m Standin' on **E** your mama's porch
A You told me that **D** you'd wait forever
F#m Oh, and when you held **E** my hand
A I knew that it was **D** now or never
F#m Those were the **E** best days of my life

A Oh, yeah. Back **E** in the summer of '69, oh. A-E
D-A till end

It was the summer of '69, oh, yeah.
Me and my baby in '69, oh.
It was the summer, the summer, the summer of '69, yeah.