

Summer of '69

I: **D**

V: **D**
I got my first real six-string

A
Bought it at the five-and-dime

D
Played it til my fingers bled

A
Was the summer of sixty-nine

V: Me and some guys from school
Had a band and we tried real hard
Jimmy quit and Jody got married
I shoulda known we'd never get far

B: **Bm** **A**
Oh when I look back now

D **G**
That summer seemed to last for ever

Bm **A**
And if I had the choice

D **G**
Yeah I'd always wanna be there

Bm **A** **D** **A**
Those were the best days of my life

V: Ain't no use complainin'
When you gotta job to do
Spent my evenings down at the drive-in
And that's when I met you

B: Standing on your mamma's porch
You told me that you'd wait forever
Oh and when I held your hand
I knew that it was now or never
Those were the best days of my life
Back in the summer of sixty-nine

M8: **F** **Bb**
Man we were killin' time

C
We were young and reckless

Bb
We needed to unwind

F **Bb** **C** **D A D A**
I guess nothing can last forever, forever

V: And now the times are changin'
Look at everything that's come and gone
Sometimes when I play my old six-string
I think about ya wonder what went wrong

B: Standing on your mamma's porch
You told me it'd last forever
And when I held your hand
I knew that it was now or never
Those were the best days of my life
Back in the summer of '69