

Summer Of '69

Bryan Adams

Předehra:

- D riff (obě kytary) - 2 x

1. I got my first real six-string
Bought it at the five-and-dime
Played it 'til my fingers bled
It was the summer of '69
2. Me and some guys from school
Had a band and we tried real hard
Jimmy quit, Joey got married
I shoulda known we'd never get far

R: Oh when I look back now
That summer seem to last forever
And if I had the choice
Ya - I'd always wanna be there
Those were the best days of my life

Mezihra:

- 1. kytara - riff doprovod
- 2. kytara - D..... A (1x)

3. Ain't no use in complainin'
When you got a job to do
Spent my evenin's down at the drive in
And that's when I met you

R: Standin' on your mama's porch
You told me that you'd wait forever
Oh and when you held my hand
I knew that it was now or never
Those were the best days of my life
(Oh yeah) Back in the summer of 69'

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

Mezihra:

- 1. kytara - riff doprovod
- 2. kytara - D..... A (2x)

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

R:

(Oh yeah) Back in the summer of 69'