

# 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  
Somethimes when I play that old six-string  
I think about you wonder what went wrong

R:

(Oh yeah) Back in the summer of 69'