

SUMMER OF 69

Intro A...

AA

I got my first real six-string

EE

Bought it at the five-and-dime

AA

Played it 'til my fingers bled

EE

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, Joey got married

E

I shoulda known we'd never get far

F#m

E

A

D

Oh when I look back now

That summer seem to last forever

F#m

E

A

D

And if I had the choice

Ya - I'd always wanna be there

F#m

E <STOP

A E A E

Those were the best days of my life <gtr intro lick>

A

Ain't no use in complainin'

E

When you got a job to do

A

Spent my evenin's down at the drive in

E

And that's when I met you

F#m

E

A

D

Standin' on your mama's porch You told me that you'd wait forever

F#m

E

A

D

Oh and when you held my hand I knew that it was now or never

F#m

E <STOP>

A

E

A

E

Those were the best days of my life (Oh yeah) Back in the summer of 69'

C

F

G

Man we were killin' time We were young and restless

F

C

F

G

We needed to unwind

I guess nothin' can last for ever, forever ...no

A..... E A.... E <intro gtr lick>

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

RPT 2nd CHORUS

A

E

(Oh yeah)

Back in the summer of 69'

A

E

A

(Oh yeah)

E

It was in the summer of 69'

A - E

A

E

(Oh yeah)

Back in the summer of 69'

A

E

A

(Oh yeah)

E

It was in the summer of 69'

A - E

A.....