

Bryan Adams - Summer of '69

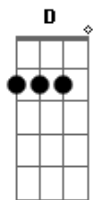
Tom: **D**

D I got my first real six string - brought it at the five & dime
D Played it til my fingers bled - was the summer of '69
D Me and some guys from school - had a band and we tried real hard
D Jimmy quit and Jody got married - shoulda known we'd never get far
Bm Oh when I look back now - that summer seemed to last forever
Bm And if I had the choice - ya I'd always wanna be there
Bm Those were the best days of my life
D Ain't no use complaining - when ya gotta job to do
D Spent my evenings down at the drive in - and that's when I met you - ya
Bm Standing on your mamma's porch - you told me that you'd wait forever
Bm And when I held your hand - I knew that it was now or never
Bm Those were the best days of my life - back in the summer of '69

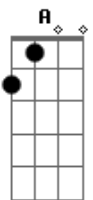
F Man we were killin' time
Bb We were young and reckless - we needed to unwind
F I guess nothing can last forever...
D A D A
D And now the times are changin'
A Look at everything that's come and gone
D Sometimes when I play that old six string
A I think about you wonder what went wrong
Bm Standing on your nanna's porch - you told me it'd last forever
Bm And when I held your hand - I knew that it was now or never
Bm Those were the best days of my life - back in the summer of '69

Obs: "no tocar solinho?."

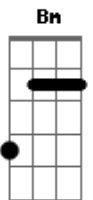
Acordes



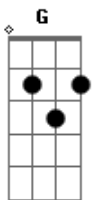
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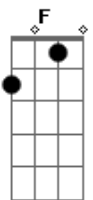
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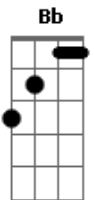
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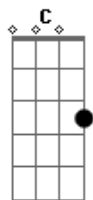
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