

Bryan Adams - Summer of '69

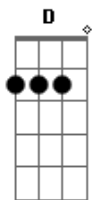
Tom: D

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

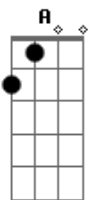
F Man we were killin' time
 C We were young and reckless - we needed to unwind
 F I guess nothing can last forever...
 D A D A
 D And now the times are changin'
 A Look at everything that's come and gone
 D Sometimes when I play that old six string
 A I think about you wonder what went wrong
 Bm Standing 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?."

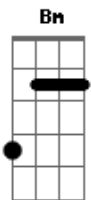
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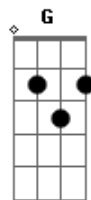
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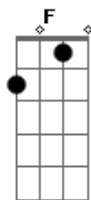
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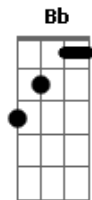
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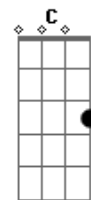
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