

SUMMER OF '69

Words and Music by Bryan Adams / Jim Vallance
 Bearbeitung: Erwin Jahreis

1. I got my first real six-string, bought it at the five and dime.
 Played it 'til my fingers bled; was the summer of sixty-nine.
 Me and some guys from school had a band and we tried real hard.
 Jimmy quit and Jody got married, I should'a known we'd never get far.
 Oh, when I look back now, that summer seemed to last forever.
 And if I had the choice, yeah, I'd always wanna be there.
 Those were the best days of my life.

2. 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.
 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.

Back in the summer of sixty-nine, oh.
 Man, we were killin' time,
 we were young and restless,
 we needed to unwind.
 I guess nothin' can last forever, forever, no! Yeah!

3. 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.
 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.

Back in the summer of sixty-nine, oh.
 It was the summer of sixty-nine, oh, yeah.
 Me and my baby in sixty-nine, oh.
 It was the summer of ...