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 ...



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