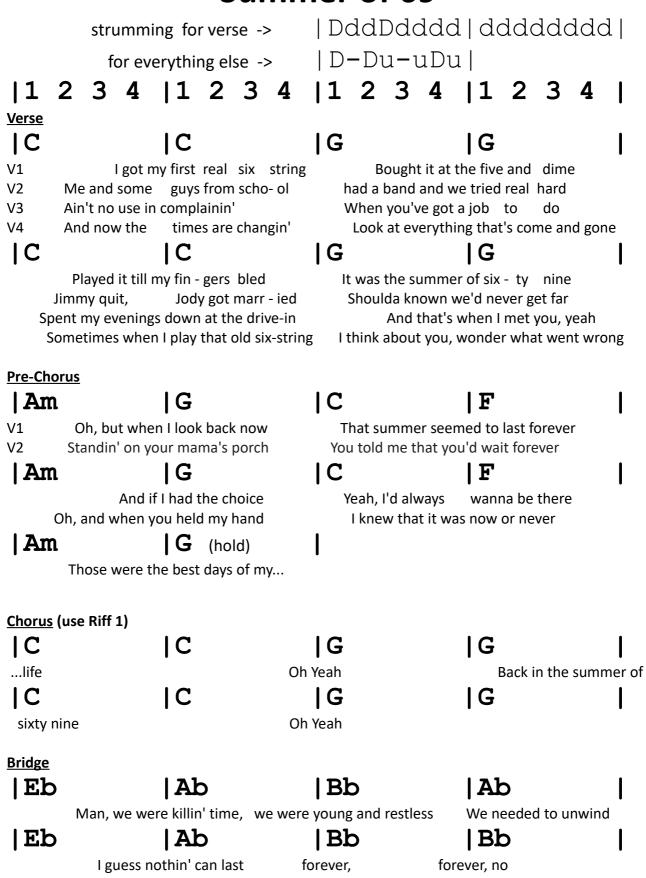
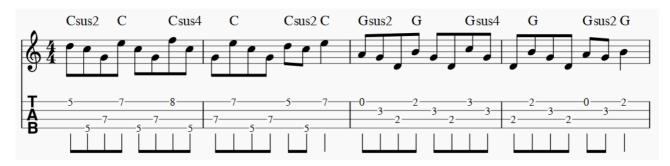
Summer of 69



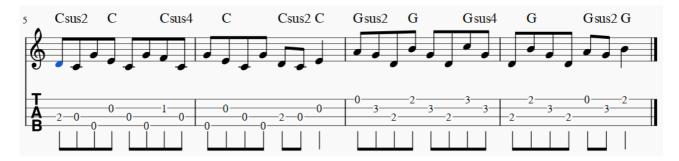
Structure

Verse 1, Verse 2, Pre-Chorus, Chorus, Verse 3, Pre-Chorus, Chorus, Bridge, Verse 4, Chorus x2

Riff 1 (accurate version)



Riff 2 (easier version)



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, Jody got married I should've 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

Ain't no use in complainin' When you've got a job to do Spent my evenings down at the drive-in And that's when I met you, yeah

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 Oh, yeah 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

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 it'd last forever Oh, and when you held my hand I knew that it was now or never Those were the best days of my life

Oh, yeah

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, the summer, the summer of sixty-nine, yeah