

Summer of 69

Petr Poláček

D

I got my first real six-string

A

Bought it at the five-and-dime

D

Played it til my fingers bled

A

It was the summer of '69

D

Me and some guys from school

A

Had a band and we tried real hard

D

Jimmy quit and Jody got married

A

I shoulda known we'd never get far

Hmi

Oh when I look back now

D

That summer seemed to last forever

Hmi

And if I had the choice

D

Ya - I'd always wanna be there

Hmi

Those were the best days of my life

D

Ain't no use in complainin'

A

When you got a job to do

D

Spent my evenin's down at the drive-in

A

And that's when I met you-ya

Hmi

A

Standin' on your Mama's porch

D

G

You told me that you'd wait forever

Hmi

A

Oh and when you held my hand

D

G

I knew that it was now or never

Hmi

A

D

Those were the best days of my life

F

Ami

Man we werekillin' 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 ya wonder what went wrong

Standin' on your Mama's porch
You told me it would last forever
Oh the way 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 '69