

Summer of '69

--I GOT MY FIRST REAL SIX STRING -- BOUGHT IT AT
THE FIVE AND DIME

--PLAYED IT TIL MY FINGERS BLED - WAS THE
SUMMER OF '69

-- ME AND SOME GUYS FROM SCHOOL - HAD A
BAND AND WE TRIED REAL HARD

- JIMMY QUIT AND JODY GOT MARRIED

-- I SHOULDA KNOWN -- WE'D NEVER GET FAR

---BUT WHEN I LOOK BACK NOW - THAT SUMMER
SEEMED TO LAST FOREVER

---AND IF I HAD THE CHOICE -- YAaa I'D ALWAYS
WANNA BE THERE

--THOSE WERE THE BEST DAYS OF MY LIFE

---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 - YA

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
_ --oh YEAH BACK IN THE SUMMER OF '69

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 YA'N 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.. OH YEAH
BACK IN THE SUMMER OF '69—A HA