

Fill in the gaps

I got my first real six-string
Bought it at the five-and-dime
Played it till my fingers bled
Was the summer of '69
Me and some guys from school
Had a (1) and we tried real hard
Jimmy quit, (2) got married
Shoulda known, we'd (3) get far
(Oh) when I look back now
That summer seemed to (4) forever
And if I had the choice
Yeah, I'd always (5) to be there
Those were the best days of my life
Ain't no use in complaining
When you got a job to do
Spent my evenings down at the drive-in
And that's when I met you
Standing on (6) mama's porch
You told me (7) 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 '69
(Ohhh)
Man we were killing time

We were young and restless
We needed to unwind
I guess nothing can last forever
Forever, no
And now the times are changing
Look at everything that's come and gone
Sometimes when I play that old six-string
Think about you wonder what went wrong
Standing on your mama's porch
You told me it would 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 '69
(Un-huh)
It was the summer of '69
(Oh) yeah
Me and my (8) in '69
(Ohhh)
It was the summer
The summer
The (9) of '69



Fill in the gaps

- 1. band
- 2. Jody
- 3. never
- 4. last
- 5. want
- 6. your
- 7. that
- 8. baby
- 9. summer