

I got my first real six-string

Fill in the gaps

Bought it at the five-and-dime
Played it till my (1) bled
Was the summer of '69
Me and some guys from school
Had a band and we tried (2) hard
Jimmy quit, Jody got married
Shoulda known, we'd never get far
(Oh) (3) I look back now
That summer seemed to last forever
And if I had the choice
Yeah, I'd always want 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 your mama's porch
You told me that you'd wait forever
(Oh) and when you (4) my hand
I knew that it was now or never
Those (5) the best days of my life
(Oh) yeah
Back in the summer of '69
(Ohhh)
Man we (6) killing time



Fill in the gaps

- 1. fingers
- 2. real
- 3. when
- 4. held
- 5. were
- 6. were
- 7. times
- 8. everything
- 9. summer