

Fill in the gaps

I got my (1) six-string
Bought it at the five-and-dime
Played it (3) my fingers bled
Was the summer of '69
Me and some guys (4) school
Had a (5) and we tried real hard
Jimmy quit, Jody got married
Shoulda 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 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 (6) mama's porch
You told me that you'd (7) 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 (8) to unwind
I guess nothing can last forever
Forever, no
And now the (9) 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 baby in '69
(Ohhh)
It was the summer
The summer
The summer of '69



- 1. first
- 2. real
- 3. till
- 4. from
- 5. band
- 6. your
- 7. wait
- 8. needed
- 9. times

Fill in the gaps