Fill in the gaps

Summer Of '69 by Bryan Adams

I got my first real six-string		We were young and restless
Bought it at the five-and-dime		We needed to unwind
Played it (1) my (2)	bled	I guess nothing can last forever
Was the (3) of '69		Forever, no
Me and some guys from school		And now the (8) are changing
Had a band and we tried real hard		Look at everything that's come and gone
Jimmy quit, Jody got married		Sometimes when I play that old six-string
Shoulda known, we'd never get far		Think about you (9) what went wrong
(Oh) (4) I look back now		Standing on your mama's porch
That summer seemed to last forever		You told me it would (10) forever
And if I had the choice		(Oh) and when you held my hand
Yeah, I'd always want to be there		I knew that it was now or never
Those were the best days of my life		Those were the best days of my life
Ain't no use in complaining		(Oh) yeah
When you got a job to do		Back in the summer of '69
Spent my evenings (5) at the drive-in		(Un-huh)
And that's when I met you		It was the summer of '69
Standing on your mama's porch		(Oh) yeah
You told me that you'd wait forever		Me and my baby in '69
(Oh) and when you held my hand		(Ohhh)
I knew that it was now or never		It was the summer
Those were the best days of my life		The summer
(Oh) yeah		The summer of '69
Back in the (6) of '69		
(Ohhh)		
Man we (7) killing time		



- 1. till
- 2. fingers
- 3. summer
- 4. when
- 5. down
- 6. summer
- 7. were
- 8. times
- 9. wonder
- 10. last

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