

Man we were killing time

## Fill in the gaps

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



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. real
- 2. always
- 3. were
- 4. times
- 5. come
- 6. wonder
- 7. went
- 8. summer