

## Fill in the gaps

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 till my fingers bled	I guess nothing can last forever
Was the summer of '69	Forever, no
Me and some guys from school	And now the (6) are changing
Had a band and we (1) real hard	Look at everything that's come and gone
Jimmy quit, (2) got married	Sometimes when I play that old six-string
Shoulda known, we'd never get far	Think about you wonder what went wrong
(Oh) when I look back now	Standing on your mama's porch
That summer seemed to last forever	You told me it would last forever
And if I had the choice	(Oh) and when you held my hand
Yeah, I'd always want to be there	I (7) that it was now or never
Those were the (3) days of my life	Those (8) the (9) 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 (4) (5) at the	(Un-huh)
drive-in	It was the summer of '69
And that's when I met you	(Oh) yeah
Standing on your mama's porch	Me and my baby in '69
You told me that you'd wait forever	(Ohhh)
(Oh) and when you held my hand	It was the summer
I knew that it was now or never	The summer
Those were the best days of my life	The summer of '69
(Oh) yeah	
Back in the summer of '69	
(Ohhh)	
Man we were killing time	



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. tried
- 2. Jody
- 3. best
- 4. evenings
- 5. down
- 6. times
- 7. knew
- 8. were
- 9. best