

# Summer of '69

I got my first real six-string Bought it at the five-and-dime  
Played it 'till my fingers bled Was the summer of 69

Me and some guys from school  
Had a band and we tried real hard  
Jimmy quit and Joey 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 wanna be there  
Those were the best days of my life

Ain't no use in complainin' When you got a job to do  
Spent my evenin's down at the drive-in  
And that's when I met you yeah

Standin' on your Mama's porch  
You told me that you'd wait forever  
Oh and when you held my hand  
I knew that it was now or never  
Those were the best days of my life

Back in the summer of 69

Man we were killin' time We were young and restless  
We needed to unwind  
I guess nothin' can last forever, forever, no, yeah

And now the times are changin'  
Look at everything that's come and gone  
Sometimes when I play that old six-string  
I think about you, wonder what went wrong

Standin' on your Mama's porch ...