## Fill in the gaps

## Summer Of '69 by Bryan Adams

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, Jody got married Shoulda known, we'd never get far (Oh) when I look back now That (1)\_\_\_\_ seemed to last forever And if I had the choice Yeah, I'd always want to be there Those (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 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 (Oh) yeah Back in the summer of '69 (Ohhh) Man we were killing time

We were young and restless We needed to unwind I guess nothing can last forever Forever, no And now the times are changing Look at everything that's come and gone Sometimes when I play that old six-string Think about you (3)\_\_\_ (4)\_\_ (5)\_\_\_\_\_ wrong Standing on your mama's porch forever You (6)\_\_\_\_\_ me it would (7)\_\_ (Oh) and when you (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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. summer
- 2. were
- 3. wonder
- 4. what
- 5. went
- 6. told
- 7. last
- 8. held

## Fill in the gaps