

Fill in the gaps

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 (1) hard
Jimmy quit, (2) got married
Shoulda known, we'd never get far
(Oh) (3) I look back now
That summer seemed to last forever
And if I had the choice
Yeah, I'd always (4) to be there
Those were the best days of my life
Ain't no use in complaining
Ain't no use in complaining When you got a job to do
,
When you got a job to do
When you got a job to do Spent my evenings down at the drive-in
When you got a job to do Spent my evenings down at the drive-in And that's when I met you
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
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
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
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
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 (5) the best days of my life
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 (5) the best days of my life (Oh) yeah

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

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