

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 (1) from school
Had a band and we (2) real hard
Jimmy quit, Jody 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 want to be there
Those were 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 (3) I met you
Standing on (4) mama's porch
You told me that you'd wait forever
(Oh) and when you (5) my hand
I knew that it was now or never
Those were the best (6) of my life
(Oh) yeah
Back in the summer of '69
(Ohhh)
Man we were killing time



- 1. guys
- 2. tried
- 3. when
- 4. your
- 5. held
- 6. days
- 7. last
- 8. everything
- 9. days

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