## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ from school Had a band and we tried (2)\_\_\_\_\_ hard Jimmy quit, Jody got married Shoulda known, we'd never get far (Oh) when I look back now That summer (3)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_ 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 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ it was now or never Those were the (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ I play that old six-string Think about you wonder what went wrong Standing on your mama's porch You told me it would last forever (Oh) and when you (7)\_\_\_\_\_ my hand I knew that it was now or never Those were the best days of my life (Oh) yeah Back in the (8)\_\_\_\_\_ of '69 (Un-huh) It was the (9)\_\_\_\_\_ of '69 (Oh) yeah Me and my (10)\_\_\_\_\_ in '69 (Ohhh) It was the summer The summer The summer of '69



- 1. guys
- 2. real
- 3. seemed
- 4. that
- 5. best
- 6. when
- 7. held
- 8. summer
- 9. summer
- 10. baby

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