

Thunder Road – Bruce Springsteen 1975 (Born to Run)

F **Bb** **F** **F** **Cmed** **Bb**
The **screen** door slams, Mary's **dress** waves. **Like** a vision she dances **across** the porch as the **radio** plays.
Bb **Clow** **F** **Bb**
Roy Orbison singing for the **lonely**, hey that's-**me** and I want you **only**.
F **Bb** **Clow**
Don't-turn me **home** again I **just** can't face **myself** alone again...
F **Bb** **F**
Don't **run** back inside darlin' **you** know just want I'm **here** for.
F **Clow** **Bb** **Cmed**
So you're scared and you're thinkin that **maybe** we ain't that **young** anymore. Show a little faith there's magic in the **night!**
F **Bb** **F** **Cmed**
You ain't a **beauty** but hey you're **alright** -- Ohhhh and-**that's** alright with **me**.

F **Dm** **F** **Bb**
You can **hide** neath your covers and **study** your pain. Make **crosses** from your lovers throw **roses** in the rain.
F **Am** **Bb** **Cmed**
Waste your summer **praying**-in vain for a **savior** to-rise from these **streets**.
F **Dm** **F** **Bb** **F**
Well I'm no **hero** & that's understood. All the **redemption** I can offer girl is **beneath** this dirty hood **with** a chance
Am **Bb** **C7**
to make-it **good** somehow hey **what** else do we do **now?** Except -

F^ **Bb^ (Ef6)** **F^**
...roll down the window and **let** the wind blow **back** your hair.
Cmed **Bb** **Bb** **Cmed**
Well the night's bustin' open these **two** lanes will take us **an-y**-where. We got one last chance to make it **real**.
F **Bb** **F** **Clow**
To **trade-in** these wings on some **wheels**. Climb in **back** Heaven is waitin' down, **on** down the tracks.

F **Dm** **F** **Bb**
Oh oh come **take** my hand. **Riding** out tonight to **case** the promised land.
F **Am** **Bb** **C7** **F** **Dm**
Oh oh oh **Thunder** Road, **Oh** Thunder Road, **Oh** Thunder Road. **Lying** out there like a **killer** in the sun.
F **Bb** **F** **Am** **Bb** **C7** **F^ (stop)**
Hey I know its late but we can **make-it** if-we run. **Whoa** oh **Thunder** Road, Sit **tight** <p> Take **Hold** <p> Thunder Road!
Bb **Cmed** **F^** **Dm^** **Bb** **Cmed**
Well I **got** this guitar and I **learned** how to make it **talk**. And my **car's** out back if you're ready to take that **looong** walk
Bb **Clow** **Am(low)** **Dm(low)** **ready for Bb**
From your **front** porch to my front **seat**; the **door's** open but the ride ain't **free**.
Bb **Gm** **Cmed** **Cmed** **ready for F^**
And I **know** youre lonely for words that I ain't **spoken**, but tonight we'll be free, all the **promises**'ll be broken.-

F^ **Bb^ Ef6** **F^**
There were **ghosts** in the eyes of **all** the boys you **sent** away.
F^ **Cmed** **Bb**
They haunt this dusty beach road in the skeleton frames of burned out Chevrolets.
Bb **Cmed** **F^** **Bb(low)**
They scream your name at night in the **street**. Your **graduation** gown lies in rags at **their** feet!
Am(low) **Bb(low)** **Gm** **Cmed**
And in the **lonely** cool before dawn, you hear their **engines** roaring on, but when you **get** to the porch they're **gone**...
Bb(& hold) **Gm** **Bb(low)** **Cmed** **F^**
..on the **wind**. So **Mary** climb in. It's a **town** full of losers and I'm **pulling** out here with a win!
F^ Cmed Flow Bb, Flow Clow Bb Cmed, 2x ... but 2nd time end on F^