

Born To Run

Amy Macdonald

Intro: E A B7 (2x)

E A B7
In the day we sweat it out on the streets of a runaway American dream
E A B7
At night we ride through the mansions of glory in suicide machines
A Abm
Sprung from cages out on highway 9
F#m Abm E
Chrome wheeled, fuel injected, and steppin out over the line
A Abm
Baby this town rips the bones from your back
F#m Abm
It s a death trap, it s a suicide rap
E C#m
We gotta get out while we re young
A B7 E A B7 E A B7
Cause tramps like us, baby we were born to run

E
Wendy let me in I wanna be your friend
A B7
I want to guard your dreams and visions
E
Just wrap your legs round these velvet rims
A B7
and strap your hands cross my engines
A Abm
Together Wendy we could break this trap
F#m Abm E
We ll run till we drop and baby we ll never go back
A Abm
Will you walk with me out on the wire
F#m Abm
Cause baby I m just a scared and lonely rider
E C#m
But I gotta know how it feels
A
I want to know if love is wild
B7 E A B7 E A B7
Babe I want to know if love is real

D G
Beyond the Palace hemi-powered drones scream down the boulevard

A

Girls comb their hair in rearview mirrors

C

And the boys try to look so hard

D

The amusement park rises bold and stark

G

Kids are huddled on the beach in a mist

A

I wanna die with you Wendy on the street tonight

C

In an everlasting kiss

E

A

B7

The highway s jammed with broken heroes on a last chance power drive

E

Everybody s out on the run tonight

A

B7

but there s no place left to hide

A

Abm

Together Wendy we can live with the sadness

F#m

Abm

E

I ll love you with all the madness in my soul

A

Abm

Someday girl I don t know when

F#m

we re gonna get to that place

Abm

E

Where we really want to go

C#m

and we ll walk in the sun

A

But till then tramps like us

B7

E

A

baby we were born to run

B7

E

A

baby we were born to run

B7

E

Oh-Oh-Oh-Oh