

Born To Run
Amy Macdonald

Intro: E A B7 (2x)

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

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

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