

**Fire Inside**  
**Bob Seger**

Fire Inside  
Bob Seger, 1991

This is a great song, one of my favorite Bob Seger songs.  
The song is pretty straight forward, verse, verse, verse etc.  
You can use the same chord progression throughout the entire tune.  
Enjoy!

Also check out my bass tab for this song.

Chords used:

**D G C F A D**  
G# (4 6 6 5 4 4)  
A# (6 8 8 6 6 6)  
C (9 10 10 9 8 8)  
C# (9 11 11 10 9 9)

Intro: **F# G# Bb B**

**F#**  
There s a hard moon rinin on the streets tonight  
**G#** **Bb** **B**  
There s a reckless feeling in your heart as you head out tonight  
**F#**  
Through the concrete canyons to the midtown lights  
**G#** **Bb** **B**  
Where the latest neon promises are burning bright  
**F#**  
Past the open windows on the darker streets  
**G#** **Bb** **B**  
Where unseen angry voices flash and children cry  
**F#**  
Past the phony posers with their worn out lines  
**G#**  
The tired new money dressed to the nines  
**Bb**  
The low life dealers with their bad designs  
**B**  
And the dilettantes with their open minds  
**F#**  
You re out on the town, safe in the crowd  
**G#**

Ready to go for the ride

**Bb**

Searching the eyes, looking for clues

**B**

**F#**

**G#**

There s no way you can hide

**B**

The fire inside

Well you ve been to the clubs and the discotheques  
Where they deal one another from the bottom of a deck of promises  
Where the cautious loners and emotional wrecks  
Do an acting stretch as a way to hide the obvious  
And the lights go down and they dance real close  
And for one brief instant they pretend they re safe and warm

Then the beat gets louder and the mood is gone  
The darkness scatters as the lights flash on  
They hold one another just a little too long  
And they move apart and then move on

On to the street, on to the next  
Safe in the knowledge that they tried  
Faking the smile, hiding the pain  
Never satisfied  
The fire inside  
Fire inside

-Piano Solo-

Now the hour is late and he thinks you re asleep  
You listen to him dress and you listen to him leave like you knew he would  
You hear his car pull away in the street  
Then you move to the door and you lock it when he s gone for good

Then you walk to the window and stare at the moon  
Riding high and lonesome through a starlit sky  
And it comes to you how it all slips away  
Youth and beauty are gone one day  
No matter what you dream or feel or say  
It ends in dust and disarray

Like wind on the plains, sand through the glass  
Waves rolling in with the tide  
Dreams die hard and we watch them erode  
But we cannot be denied  
The fire inside  
Fire inside  
Burnin you up

Burnin you up  
Fire inside

-Piano Solo-

-Fade Out-

This is my first time posting a tab. All comments, insults, threats, corrections, ideas etc are welcome. Blaze65345@AOL.com  
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