

**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:

**F# B E A C# F#**  
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: **Bb C D Eb**

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

Ready to go for the ride

**D**

Searching the eyes, looking for clues

**Eb**

**Bb**

**C**

There s no way you can hide

**Eb**

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](mailto:Blaze65345@AOL.com)  
For reasons known only to those great folks at aol, I am only able to accept mail from aol members.