

Angel

Bruce Springsteen

INTRO: G

C G Em C D
The angel rides with hunch-backed children
C G Em C D
Poison oozing from his engine
C G Em C D
Wielding love as a lethal weapon
C G C D
On his way to hubcap heaven
C G Em C D Dsus4 D
Baseball cards poked in his spokes
C G Em C D
His boots in oil he s patiently soaked
C G Em C D Dsus4 D
The roadside attendant nervously jokes
C G Em C D Dsus4 D
As the angel s tires strokes his precious pavement
C G Em C D
Well the interstate s choked With nomadic hordes
C G Em C D Dsus4 D
In Volkswagen vans With full running boards dragging great anchors
C G Em C D
Followin dead-end signs in..to the sores
C G Em C D Dsus4 D
The angel rides by humpin his hunk metal whore

Am Em G Dsus4 D
Madison Avenue s claim to fame in a trainer bra with eyes like rain
F Csus4 C F Am D
She rubs against the weather-beaten frame and asks the angel for his name

C G Em C D
Off in the distance the marble dome
C G Em C D
Reflects across the flatlands with a naked feel off into parts unknown
C G Em C D
The woman strokes his polished chrome
C G Em C D
And lies beside the angel s bones

Main guitar figure for verse:

G

Em

Bm

C

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