## Backstreets

## Bruce Springsteen

Taken from *		
3x   2x	4x	
Intro:   G   Em   D   C   C   D   G   D   C	D7	
	-20>2 -22-0	
	-3-3 -0	
	'	
G Em		
One soft infested summer me and Terry became	friends	
_	TITETIOS	
G Em	_	
Trying in vain to breathe the fire we was bor	rn in	
G Em		
Catching rides to the outskirts tying faith &	oetween our teeth	
D	C D	
Sleeping in that old abandoned beach house go	etting wasted in the heat	
G C G C	seeing wascea in one neac	
	1	
And hiding on the backstreets, hiding on the		
G Am7 G Er	Ω	
With a love so hard and filled with defeat		
С	2x	
Running for our lives at night on them (	G Em	
-		
_		
	·	
	-20>2 -22-0	
-	-3-3 -0	
backst	treets	
G Em		
Slow dancing in the dark on the beach at Stoo	ckton s Wing	
	Em	
Where desperate lovers park we sat with the		
	last of the buke street kings	
D C		
Huddled in our cars waiting for the bells that	at ring	
Am C	D	
In the deep heart of the night we could loose	e from everything	
G C G	C	
to go running on the backstreets, running on the backstreets		
G C Am G Em		
Terry you swore we d live forever	) I	
	2x	
Taking it on them backstreets G	Em	
	-   -0	

	-0
0-	-0
	-22-0
-20>2	-22-0
-3-3	-0
together	

A F#m

Endless juke joints and Valentino drag

A  ${\mathsf F}^{\sharp}$ 

Where dancers scraped the tears up off the streets dressed down in rags

A F#m

Running into the darkness some hurt bad some really dying

E

At night sometimes it seemed you could hear the whole damn city crying

Blame it on the lies that killed us blame it on the truth that ran us down

You can blame it all on me Terry it don t matter to me now

E

When the breakdown hit at midnight there was nothing left to say A E F#m  $\mid$  B  $\mid$  D G D7 G  $\mid$ 

But I hated him and I hated you when you went away