## Acordesweb.com

## Backstreets

## Bruce Springsteen



G
Em
One soft infested summer me and Terry became friends
G Em
Trying in vain to breathe the fire we was born in
G Em
Catching rides to the outskirts tying faith between our teeth
D C
D
Sleeping in that old abandoned beach house getting wasted in the heat
G C G C
And hiding on the backstreets, hiding on the backstreets
G Am7 G Em
With a love so hard and filled with defeat C

Running for our lives at night on them

backstreets

| G |  |
| :---: | :---: |
| Slow dancing in the dark on the beach at Stockton $s$ Wing G <br> Em |  |
| Where desperate lovers park we sat with the last of the Duke D |  |
| Huddled in our cars waiting for the bells that ring Am |  |
| In the deep heart of the night we could loose from everything G <br> G C <br> C G <br> G C |  |
| to go running on the backstreets, running on the backstreets G <br> C <br> Am <br> G Em |  |
| Terry you swore we d live forever |  |
| C | 2x |
| Taking it on them backstreets | Em |



A
F\#m
Endless juke joints and Valentino drag
A F\#m
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 E
Blame it on the lies that killed us blame it on the truth that ran us down A D
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 | B | D G D7 G |

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


