

Cautious Man
Bruce Springsteen

G **C**
Bill Horton was a cautious man of the road
G **D**
He walked lookin over his shoulder and remained faithful to its code
G **C**
When something caught his eye he d measure his need
G **D** **G**
And then very carefully he d proceed

C
Billy met a yound girl in the early days of May
G **Bm** **C**
It was there in her arms he let his cautiousness slip away
G **C**
In their lovers twilight as the evening sky grew dim
G **D** **G**
He d lay back in her arms and laugh what had happened to him

C
On his right hand Billy tatooed the word love
Bm
And on his left hand was the word fear
G **D**
And in which hand he held his fate was never clear
G **C**
Come Indian summer he took his young lover for his bride
G **D** **G**
And with own hands built a great house down by the riverside

(**G C G G D**)

G **C**
Now Billy was an honest man he wanted to do what was right
G **D**
He worked hard to fill their lives with happy days and loving nights
G **C**
Alone on his knees in the darkness for steadiness he d pray
G **D** **G**
For he knew in a restless heart the seed of betrayal lay

C **Bm**
One night Billy awoke from a terrible dream callin his wife s name
G **D**
She lay breathing beside him in a peaceful sleep a thousand miles away
G **C**
He got dressed in the moonlight and down to the highway he strode
G **D** **G**

When he got there he didn t find nothing but road

(G C C Bm7 Bm7)

Billy felt a coldness rise up inside him that he couldn t name

Just as the words tattooed cross his knuckles he knew would always remain

At their bedside he brushed the hair from his wife s face

as the moon shone on her skin so white

Filling their room with the beauty of God s fallen light