Growin Up Bruce Springsteen taken from \* Intro: C (Riff 1) ----------1-----1-----1-----1-----1------3-----2------|-0-----2------| ----------| Repeat Riff 1 I stood stone-like at midnight suspended in my masquerade I combed my hair till it was just right and commanded the night brigade F F С G С С G C I was open to pain and crossed by the rain and I walked on a crooked crutch G F С G С F С С F C I strolled all alone through a fallout zone and came out with my soul untouched F F Am I hid in the clouded wrath of the crowd but when they said sit down I stood up G7 Riff 1 (or play 2x | F C | G C |) F Ooh-ooh growin up Repeat Riff 1 The flag of piracy flew from my mast, my sails were set wing to wing I had a jukebox graduate for first mate, she couldn t sail but she sure could sing, С С С F G F G С I pushed B-52 and bombed `em with the blues with my gear set stubborn on standing F С G С F С G С F C I broke all the rules, strafed my old high school, never once gave thought to landing G F Am I hid in the clouded wrath of the crowd but when they said Come down I threw up G7 Riff 1 (or play 2x | F C | G C |) F Ooh-ooh growin up

| 3x | 2x |

Piano Solo: | F C | G C | Am | F | G | Riff 1 Repeat Riff 1 I took month-long vacations in the stratosphere and you know it s really hard to hold your breath. I swear I lost everything I ever loved or feared, I was the cosmic kid in full costume dress G F С С F С G С Well my feet they finally took root in the earth but I got me a nice little place in the stars F С G С F С G C F С And I swear I found the key to the universe in the engine of an old parked car G F Am I hid in the mother breast of the crowd but when they said Pull down I pulled up F G7 F CGC Ooh-ooh growin up C | G C | F C G | G F G7 F Ooh-ooh growin up C F G G7 Am --0---1---3---1---0------1---0---0---1-----0---2---0---2-----2---3---0---2-----3---2---2---0---------1----3----3-------