

High Hopes

Bruce Springsteen

A
Monday morning runs to Sunday night
Screaming slow me down before the new year dies
Won t take much to kill a lovin smile
And every mother with a baby cryin in her arms sings

G **A**
Give me help, give me strength

G
Give a soul a night of fearless sleep
Give me love, give me peace

C **E**
Don t you know these days you pay for everything

A
Got high hopes, got high hopes
Got high hopes, got high hopes

Comin from the city, comin from the wild
I see a breathless army breakin like a cloud
They re gonna smother love, they re gonna shoot your hopes
Before the meek inherit, they ll learn to hate themselves

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So tell me someone, now, what s the price
I wanna buy some time and maybe live my life
I wanna have a wife I wanna have some kids
I want to look in their eyes and know they stand a chance

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