

Highway Patrolman  
Bruce Springsteen

D G D  
My name is Joe Roberts I work for the state

A  
I m a sergeant out of Perrineville barracks number 8

D G D  
I always done an honest job as honest as I could

A D  
I got a brother named Frankie and Frankie ain t no good

G D  
Now ever since we was young kids it s been the same come down

A  
I get a call on the shortwave Frankie s in trouble downtown

D G D  
Well if it was any other man, I d put him straight away

A D  
But when it s your brother sometimes you look the other way

G D  
Yeah me and Frankie laughin and drinkin

G D  
Nothin feels better than blood on blood

G D  
Takin turns dancin with Maria as the band

A  
Played Night of the Johnstown Flood

D G D  
I catch him when he s strayin like any brother would

A D  
Man turns his back on his family well he just ain t no good

G D  
Well Frankie went in the army back in 1965

A  
I got a farm deferment, settled down, took Maria for my wife

D G D  
But them wheat prices kept on droppin till it was like we were gettin  
robbed

A D  
Frankie came home in `68, and me, I took this job

G D  
Yeah we re laughin and drinkin

G D  
Nothin feels better than blood on blood

G D  
Takin turns dancin with Maria as the band

A

Played Night of the Johnstown Flood

D

G

D

I catch him when he s strayin teach him how to walk that line

A

D

Man turns his back on his family he ain t no friend of mine

( D G A D D )

G

D

Well the night was like any other, I got a call `bout quarter to nine

A

There was trouble in a roadhouse out on the Michigan line

D

G

D

There was a kid lyin on the floor lookin bad bleedin hard from his head

A

D

There was a girl cry n at a table and it was Frank, they said

G

D

Well I went out and I jumped in my car and I hit the lights

A

Well I musta done one hundred and ten through Michigan county that night

D

G

D

It was out at the crossroads, down `round Willow bank

A

D

Seen a Buick with Ohio plates behind the wheel was Frank

Well I chased him through them county roads

G

D

Till a sign said Canadian border five miles from here

A

D

I pulled over the side of the highway and watched his tail-lights disappear

G

D

Me and Frankie laughin and drinkin

G

D

Nothin feels better than blood on blood

G

D

Takin turns dancin with Maria as the band

A

Played Night of the Johnstown Flood

D

G

D

I catch him when he s strayin teach him how to walk that line

A

D

D

G

D

Man turns his back on his family and he just ain t no good