Hunter Of Invisible Game Bruce Springsteen

E A B E E A B E E A B E E A B E

E A B E

I hauled myself up out of the ditch

E A B

And built me an ark of gopher wood and pitch

E A B

Sat down by the roadside and waited on the rain

E A B E

I am the hunter of invisible game

EABE

E A B E

Well I awoke last night to the heavy clicking and clack

E A B E

And a scarecrow on fire along the railroad tracks

E A B E

There were empty cities and burning plains

E A B E

I am the hunter of invisible game

EABEEABE

C#m B A E

We all come up a little short and we go down hard

E A B E

These days I spend my time skipping through the dark

E A B E

Through the empires of dust, I chant your name

E A B E

I am the hunter of invisible game

E A B E E A B E

E A B E

Through the bone yard rattle and black smoke We rolled on,

E A B E

Down into the valley Where the beast has his throne

E A B E

There I sing my song and I sharpen my blade

E A B E

I am the hunter of invisible game

E A B E

C#m B A Strength is vanity and time is illusion В I feel you breathing, the rest is confusion E A B E Your skin touches mine, what else to explain E A B I am the hunter of invisible game EABEEABE A B Now pray for yourself that you may not fall A В When the hour of deliverance comes on us all E A В When our hope and faith and courage and trust E A B E Can rise or vanish like dust into dust C#m B There is a kingdom of love waiting to be reclaimed E A B E I am the hunter of invisible game В I am the hunter of invisible game I am the hunter of invisible game