

Iceman

Bruce Springsteen

D

Sleepy town ain t got the guts to budge

C

Baby, this emptiness has already been judged

G

D

I wanna go out tonight, I wanna find out what I got

You re a strange part of me, you re a preacher s girl

And I don t want no piece of this mechanical world

Got my arms open wide and my blood is running hot

F

We ll take the midnight road right to the devil s door

E

And even the white angels of Eden with their flamin swords

G

D

Won t be able to stop us from hitting town in this dirty old Ford

Well it don t take no nerve when you got nothing to guard

C

I got tombstones in my eyes and I m running real hard

G

D

My baby was a lover and the world just blew her away

Once they tried to steal my heart, beat it right outta my head

C

But baby they didn t know that I was born dead

G

D

I am the iceman, fighting for the right to live

F

I say better than the glory roads of heaven better off riding

E

Hellbound in the dirt, better than the bright lines of the freeway

Better than the shadows of your daddy s church

G

D

Better than the waiting, baby better off is the search