

Living Proof

Bruce Springsteen

D | D

Well now on a summer night in a dusky room
Come a little piece of the Lord s undying light
Crying like he swallowed the fiery moon
Yeah, in his mother s arms it was all the beauty I could take
Like the missing words to some prayer that I could never make
Oh, in a world so hard and dirty so fouled and confused
Searching for a little bit of God s mercy
I found living proof

I put my heart and soul I put em high upon a shelf
Right next to the faith the faith I d lost in myself
I went down into the desert city
Just tryin so hard to shed my skin
I crawled deep into some kind of darkness
Lookin to burn out every, every trace of who I d been
You do some sad sad things baby
When it s you re tryin to lose
You do some sad and hurtful things
I ve seen living proof

You shot through my anger and rage
To show me my prison was just an open cage
There were no keys no guards

Just one frightened man and some old shadows for bars

(Guitar solo) | D | G | G | D | D | G | G

D

Well now all that s sure on the boulevard

G

Is that life is just a house of cards

D

As fragile as each and every breath

A

Of this boy sleepin in our bed

D

Tonight let s lie beneath the eaves

G

Just a close band of happy thieves

D

And when that train comes we ll get on board

A

And steal what we can from the treasures, treasures of the Lord

G

It s been a long long drought baby

D

Tonight the rain s pourin down on our roof, Lord

G

A

Looking for a little bit of God s mercy

G

I found living proof

D

Oh, living proof

G

I found living proof

D

Yeah, living proof

G

I found living proof

D

Oh, found living proof

G

I found living proof

D

Oh, found living proof

G

Yeah, I found living proof

D

I found living proof

G

I found living proof

D | D | G | G | (fade out)

Oh, now

D	G	A	Em
-2--3--0--0-			
-3--0--2--0-			
-2--0--2--0-			
-0--0-2---2-			
----2--0--2-			
----3-----0-			