

Lucky Town
Bruce Springsteen

Gm

Well house got too crowded clothes got too tight

Bb

F

And I don t know just where I m going tonight

Gm

Out where the sky s been cleared by a good hard rain

Bb

F

There s somebody callin my secret name

Eb

F

I m going down to Lucky Town

Bb

Gm

Going down to Lucky Town

Eb

F

Gm

I wanna lose these blues I ve found

F

Gm

Down in Lucky Town

Eb

Bb

F

Baby, down in Lucky Town

Gm

Had a coat of fine leather and snakeskin boots

Bb

F

But that coat always had a thread hangin loose

Gm

Well I pulled it one night and to my surprise

Bb

F

It led me right past your house and over the rise

Eb

F

I m going down to Lucky Town

Bb

Gm

Down to Lucky Town

Eb

F

Gm

I wanna lose these blues I ve found

F

Gm

Down in Lucky Town

Eb

Bb

F

Baby, down in Lucky Town

Eb

Well, I had some victory that was just failure in deceit

Bb

Gm

Now the joke s comin up through the soles of my feet

Eb

I been a long time walking on fortune s cane

Bb

Gm

