My Beautiful Reward Bruce Springsteen

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[G]Well I sought [C]gold and diamond [G]rings
My own [Em]drug to ease the [C]pain that living [G]brings
Walked from the [C]mountain to the valley [G]floor
[D]Searching for my [G]beautiful [C]reward
[D]Searching for my [G]beautiful [C]reward....[G]

From a [C]house on a hill a [G]sacred light shines

I [Em]walk through these rooms but [C]none of them are [C]mine

Down empty [C]hallways I went from door to [G]door

[D]Searching for my [G]beautiful [C]reward

[D]Searching for my [G]beautiful [C]reward

Well your hair [C]shone in the [G]sun

I was so [Em]high I was the [C]lucky [G]one

Then I came [C]crashing down like a drunk on a barroom [G]floor

[D]Searching for my [G]beautiful [C]reward

[D]Searching for my [G]beautiful [C]reward

Tonight I can [C]feel the cold wind at my [G]back
I m flyin high over [Em]gray fields my feathers [C]long and [G]black
Down al[C]ong the river s silent edge I [G]soar
[D]Searching for my [G]beautiful [C]reward
[D]Searching for my [G]beautiful [C]reward