

Racing In The Street
Bruce Springsteen

| F | Dm7 | C4 | Bb |

F

I got a sixty-nine Chevy with a 396

Bb

Fuelie heads and a Hurst on the floor

Gm

She s waiting tonight down in the parking lot

Bb

Outside the Seven-Eleven store

F

Me and my partner Sonny built her straight out of scratch

Bb

And he rides with me from town to town

Gm

We only run for the money got no strings attached

Bb

We shut `em up and then we shut `em down

C7 **F**

Tonight, tonight the strip s just right

Bb

I wanna blow `em off in my first heat

Gm

Summer s here and the time is right

Bb

For racin in the street

F

We take all the action we can meet

Bb

And we cover all the northeast state

Gm

When the strip shuts down we run `em in the street

Bb

From the fire roads to the interstate

F

Now some guys they just give up living

Bb

And start dying little by little piece by piece

Gm

Some guys come home from work and wash up

Bb

Then go racin in the street

C7 **F**

Tonight, tonight the strip s just right

Bb

I wanna blow `em all out of their seats

Gm

Calling out around the world

Bb

We re going racin in the street

(Break) | **F** | **Dm7** | **C4** | **Bb** | **F** | **Dm7** | **C4** | **Bb** |

F

I met her on the strip three years ago

Bb

In a Camaro with this dude from L.A.

Gm

I blew that Camaro off my back

Bb

And drove that little girl away

F

But now there s wrinkles around my baby s eyes

Bb

And she cries herself to sleep at night

Gm

When I come home the house is dark

Bb

She sighs Baby did you make it all right

F

She sits on the porch of her daddy s house

Bb

But all her pretty dreams are torn

Gm

She stares off alone into the night

Bb

With the eyes of one who hates for just being born

F

For all the shut-down strangers and hot rod angels

Bb

Rumbling through this promised land

Gm

Tonight my baby and me we re gonna ride to the sea

Bb

And wash these sins off our hands

C7 **F**

Tonight, tonight the highway s bright

Bb

Out of our way mister you best keep

Gm

`Cause summer s here and the time is right

Bb

We re goin racin in the street

| **F** | **Bb** | **Gm** | **Bb** | (to fade out)

F Dm7 C4 Bb Gm C7

-1--1---1--1--3--0-
-1--1---1--3--3--1-
-2--2---0--3--3--3-
-3--0---2--3--5--2-
-3-----3--1--5--3-
-1-----3-----