

Shackled And Drawn
Bruce Springsteen

G
Great morning light splits through the chain

C
Another day older and closer to the grave

G **C**
I m closer to the grave and come the dawn

G **D/F#** **G**
I woke this morning shackled and drawn

G
Shackled and drawn, shackled and drawn

C
Pick up the rock, son, and carry it on

G **C**
Trudging through the dark in a world gone wrong

G **D/F#** **G**
Woke up this morning shackled and drawn

G
I always love the feel of sweat on my shirt

C
Stand back, son, and let a man work

G **C**
Let a man work, is that so wrong

G **D/F#** **G**
Woke up this morning shackled and drawn

G
Shackled and drawn, shackled and drawn

C
Pick up the rock, son, and carry it on

G **C**
What s a poor boy to do, in a world gone wrong

G **D/F#** **G**
Woke up this morning shackled and drawn

G
Freedom, son, is a dirty shirt

C
The sun on my face and my shovel in the dirt

G **C**
The shovel in the dirt keeps the devil gone

G **D/F#** **G**
Woke up this morning shackled and drawn

G
Shackled and drawn, shackled and drawn

C

Pick up the rock, son, and carry it on

G

C

What s a poor boy to do, but keep singing his song

G

D/F#

G

Woke up this morning shackled and drawn

G

Gambler man rolls the dice, working man pays the bills

C

It s still fat and easy up on bankers hill

G

C

Up on bankers hill the party s going strong

Down here below we re shackled and drawn

G

Shackled and drawn, shackled and drawn

C

Pick up the rock, son, and carry it on

G

C

Trudging through the dark in a world gone wrong

G

D/F#

G

Woke up this morning shackled and drawn

G

Shackled and drawn, shackled and drawn

C

Pick up the rock, son, and carry it on

G

C

What s a poor boy to do, but keep singing his song

G

D/F#

G

Woke up this morning shackled and drawn