

The Angel
Bruce Springsteen

G	Em	Bm	C
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-3-----3-----	-5-----5-----	-3-----3-----	-3-----1-----1-----
-4-----4-----4-----4-----	-4-----4-----4-----4-----	-4-----4-----4-----4-----	-4-----4-----0-----
-5-----5-----	-5-----5-----	-4-----4-----	-4-----
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-3-----	-0-----	-----	-----

Entrada: G

C G Em C D
 The angel rides with hunch-backed children
 C G Em C D
 Poison oozing from his engine
 C G Em C D
 Wielding love as a lethal weapon
 C G C D
 On his way to hubcap heaven
 C G Em C D Dsus4 D
 Baseball cards poked in his spokes
 C G Em C D
 His boots in oil he s patiently soaked
 C G Em C D Dsus4 D
 The roadside attendant nervously jokes
 C G Em C D Dsus4 D
 As the angel s tires strokes his precious pavement
 C G Em C D
 Well the interstate s choked With nomadic hordes
 C G Em C D Dsus4 D
 In Volkswagen vans With full running boards dragging great anchors
 C G Em C D
 Followin dead-end signs in..to the sores
 C G Em C D Dsus4 D
 The angel rides by humpin his hunk metal whore

 Am Em G Dsus4 D
 Madison Avenue s claim to fame in a trainer bra with eyes like rain
 F Csus4 C F Am D
 She rubs against the weather-beaten frame and asks the angel for his name

 C G Em C D
 Off in the distance the marble dome
 C G Em C D
 Reflects across the flatlands with a naked feel off into parts unknown
 C G Em C D
 The woman strokes his polished chrome
 C G Em D

And lies beside the angel s bones