

The Fuse

Bruce Springsteen

A
Down at the court house they re ringin the flag down

G
Long black line of

D
cars snakin slow through

A
town
Red sheets snappin on the line

G
With this

D
ring will you

A
be mine
The fuse is burning

G D
Shut out the

A
lights
The fuse is burning

G D
Come on let me do you

A
right

Trees on fire with the first fall s frost

G
Long black line in

D
front of Holy

A
Cross
Blood moon risin in a sky of black dust

G
Tell me

D
Baby who do

A
you trust?
The fuse is burning

G D
Shut out the

A
lights
The fuse is burning

G D

Come on let me do you

A

right

Bm

Tires on the highway hiss in that something's coming

You can feel the

D

wires in the tree tops

A

hummin

Bm

Devil's on the horizon line

Your

D

skin and I'm

A

alive

Quiet afternoon in the empty house

G

On the edge of the

D

bed you slip off your

A

blouse

The room is burning with the noon sun

G

Your bittersweet taste on my tongue

The fuse is burning

G D

Shut out the

A

lights

The fuse is burning

G D

Come on let me do you