This Hard Land
Bruce Springsteen

Intro 2x: **F Bb C F**

Verse 1:
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            Bb              C
Hey there mister, can you tell me what happened
        F
To the seeds I ve sown
                Bb        C
Can you give me a reason sir
                   F
As to why they ve never grown
              Bb                F
They ve just blown around from town to town
          C                        F
Till they re back out on these fields
Bb                      F
Where they fall from my hand
C                        F
Back into the dirt of this hard land
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Verse 2:
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               Bb        C            F
Now me and my sister from Germantown, we did ride
              Bb       C                  F
We made our bed sir from the rock on the mountainside
         Bb                    F
We been blowin  around from town to town
C                        F
Lookin  for a place to stand
                   Bb                    F
Where the sun burst through the cloud to fall like a circle
         C                        F
Like a circle of fire down on this hard land
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Verse 3:
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               Bb                   C
Now even the rain it don t come  round
                   F
It don t come  round here no more
             Bb                   C
And the only sound at night s the wind
                F
Slammin  the back porch door
   Bb                          F
It just stirs you up like it wants to blow you down
C                        F
Twistin  and churnin  up the sand
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Bb                              F
Leavin  all them scarecrows lyin  face down
C                               F
Face down in the dirt of this hard land


Link:  F   Bb C   F  (x2) Bb  F   C   F  (x2)


Verse 3:
                 Bb
From a building up on the hill
     C                               F
I can hear a tape deck blastin   Home on the Range
                 Bb
I can see them Bar-M choppers
C          F
Sweepin  low across the plains
   Bb                             F
It s me and you Frank we re lookin  for lost cattle
     C                                 F
Our hooves twistin  and churnin  up the sand
        Bb                         F
We re ridin  in the whirlwind searchin  for lost treasure
C                 F
Way down south of the Rio Grande
        Bb
We re ridin   cross that river
        F
In the moonlight
C                     F
Up onto the banks of this hard land


Verse 4:
                   Bb
Hey Frank won t ya pack your bags
     C                         F
And meet me tonight down at Liberty Hall
         Bb
Just one kiss from you my brother
C                 F
And we ll ride until we fall
     Bb
We ll sleep in the fields
     F                               C
We ll sleep by the rivers and in the morning
             F
We ll make a plan
               Bb
Well if you can t make it
               F
Stay hard, stay hungry, stay alive
       C
If you can
                        F
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And meet me in a dream of this hard land

Outro: **F Bb C F** (x2) **Bb F C F** (x2