Thunder Road Bruce Springsteen

Intro: F Dm F Bb F Am Bb C BbThe screen door slams, Mary s dress waves Like a vision she dances across the porch as the radio plays Roy Orbison singing for the lonely Hey that s me and I want you only Don t turn me home again, I just can t face myself alone again BbDon t run back inside, darling you know just what I m here for So you re scared and you re thinking That maybe we ain t that young anymore Show a little faith, there s magic in the night You ain t a beauty, but hey you re alright Oh and it s alright with me You can hide neath your covers and study your pain Make crosses from your lovers, throw roses in the rain Waste your summer praying in vain For a saviour to rise from these streets Well now I m no hero, that s understood Rh All the redemption I can offer, girl, is beneath this dirty hood With a chance to make it good somehow Hey what else can we do now? Вb Except roll down the window and let the wind blow back your hair Well the night s busting open These two lanes will take us anywhere

We got one last chance to make it real

F

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To trade in these wings on some wheels
Climb in back heaven s waiting down on the tracks
Oh oh come take my hand
                             Bb
We re riding out tonight to case the promised land
                          Bb
Oh oh oh oh Thunder Road, oh Thunder Road, oh Thunder Road,
Lying out there like a killer in the sun
Hey I know it s late we can make it if we run
                              Bb
Oh oh oh Thunder Road, sit tight take hold, Thunder Road
    Am Bb
Well I got this guitar and I learned how to make it talk
And my car s out back if you re ready to take that long walk
From your front porch to my front seat
The door s open but the ride it ain t free
                 Bb/A
And I know you re lonely for words that I ain t spoken
                    {\tt Bb}
But tonight we ll be free, all the promises ll be broken
                                 \mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}
There were ghosts in the eyes of all the boys you sent away
They haunt this dusty beach road
      Am
In the skeleton frames of burned out Chevrolets
They scream your name at night in the street
Your graduation gown lies in rags at their feet and in the
Am
                                       Bb
Lonely cool before dawn you hear their engines roaring on but when you
                                     Bb
Get to the porch they re gone on the wind so Mary climb in
It s a town full of losers and I m pulling out of here to win
OUTRO: F C F
                 Bb F C Bb C
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Bb F C Bb Bb/A Gm F C Bb Am Gm....until fade