

We Take Care Of Our Own
Bruce Springsteen

(F Fsus2 Bb) (x6)

F Bb F Bb
I ve been knockin on the door that holds the throne
F Bb F Bb
I ve been lookin for the map that leads me home
C Bb
I ve been stumblin on good hearts turned to stone
C Bb
The road of good intentions has gone dry as bone

F Bb
We take care of our own
F Bb
We take care of our own
F Bb
Wherever this flag s flown
F Bb
We take care of our own

F Bb F Bb
From Chicago to New Orleans, from the muscle to the bone
F Bb F Bb
From the shotgun shack to the Superdome
C Bb
We yelled help but the cavalry stayed home
C Bb
There ain t no-one hearing the bugle blown

F Bb
We take care of our own
F Bb
We take care of our own
F Bb
Wherever this flag s flown
F Bb
We take care of our own

(C Bb C Bb F Bb F Bb)

F Bb
Where the eyes, the eyes with the will to see
F Bb
Where the hearts, that run over with mercy
F Bb
Where s the love that has not forsaken me
F Bb

Where s the work that set my hands, my soul free
F **Bb**
Where s the spirit that ll reign, reign over me
F **Bb**
Where s the promise, from sea to shining sea
F **Bb**
Where s the promise, from sea to shining sea

C **Bb**
Wherever this flag is flown
C **Bb**
Wherever this flag is flown
C **Bb**
Wherever this flag is flown

F **Bb**
We take care of our own
F **Bb**
We take care of our own
F **Bb**
Wherever this flag s flown
F **Bb**
We take care of our own
F **Bb**
We take care of our own
F **Bb**
We take care of our own
F **Bb**
Wherever this flag s flown
F **Bb**
We take care of our own

(**F Bb**) (X4)
(**C Bb**) (X2)
(**F Bb**) (X2)
(**C Bb**) (X2)