

You'll Be Comin' Down
Bruce Springsteen

CAPO 2

A **D** **E**
White roses and misty blue eyes
A **D** **E**
Red mornings, then nothin but gray skies
A **D** **E**
A cup of coffee, a heart shot clean through
D **E**
The jacket you bought me gone daisy gray-blue
D **E**
You re smiling now but you ll find out
A **D**
They ll use you up and spit you out now
D **E**
Your head s spinin in diamonds and clouds
A **E**
But pretty soon it turns out
Refrão ----- :

D **E**
You ll be comin down now baby
A **D**
You ll be comin down
E
What goes around, it comes around and
A **D**
You ll be comin down -----

A **D** **E**
Easy street, a quick buck and true lies
A **D** **E**
Smiles as thin as those dusky blue skies
A **D** **E**
A silver plate of pearls my golden child
D **E**
It s all yours at least for a little while
D **E**
You ll be fine as long as your pretty face holds out
A **E**
Then it s gonna get pretty cold out
D **E**
An empty stream of stars shooting by
A **E**
You got your hopes on high

- Chorus -

D E A
For a while you ll go sparklin by
A D E
Just another pretty thing on high

Instrumental:

$$\begin{array}{cc} \text{E} & \text{A} & \text{E} & \text{B} & \} & \times 2 \\ \text{G} & \text{C} & \text{G} & \text{C} & \end{array}$$

A D E
Like a thief on a Sunday morning

A D E
It all falls apart with no warning

A D
Your cinnamon sky s gone candy-apple green

D E
The crushed metal of your little flying machine

- Chorus -

- Chorus -

AAAA D A E E A