## You'll Be Comin' Down Bruce Springsteen

CAPO 2 D Е Α White roses and misty blue eyes Α р Е Red mornings, then nothin but gray skies Α Е D A cup of coffee, a heart shot clean through Е The jacket you bought me gone daisy gray-blue D E. You re smiling now but you ll find out Α D They ll use you up and spit you out now D Е Your head s spinin in diamonds and clouds Α Е But pretty soon it turns out Refrão ----- : D Ε You ll be comin down now baby Α D You ll be comin down E What goes around, it comes around and Α D You ll be comin down -----А D Ε Easy street, a quick buck and true lies Α D Ε Smiles as thin as those dusky blue skies Е А D A silver plate of pearls my golden child D E. It s all yours at least for a little while D Е You ll be fine as long as your pretty face holds out Α E Then it s gonna get pretty cold out D E An empty stream of stars shooting by Α E You got your hopes on high

- Chorus -

D Ε А For a while you ll go sparklin by А Ε D Just another pretty thing on high Instrumental: E A E B } x2 G C G C А D Ε Like a thief on a Sunday morning А D Ε It all falls apart with no warning Е А D Your cinnamon sky s gone candy-apple green D Е The crushed metal of your little flying machine - Chorus -- Chorus -

AAAA D A E E A