Thunder Road Frank Turner Thunder Road - Frank Turner (Bruce Springsteen Cover) No Capo **Dsus2** - xx0230 **Asus4** - x02230 **G*** - 200033 [Intro] E---2-0-0-0h2-2--2-2-2-2-0-0-0h2-2-G--2-2---2-2-2-2-2-2-2-3-2---2-A--0------D D G Dsus2 D Well, the screen door slams, Mary s dress waves Like a vision she dances across the porch as the radio plays Roy Orbison is singing for the lonely Hey, that s me, I want you only Asus4 A Don t turn me home again, I just can t face myself alone again So don t you run back inside, darling cause you know Dsus2 D just what I m here for And you re scared and you re thinking that maybe we re not that young anymore Well, show a little faith, cause there s magic in the night You ain t a beauty, hey, alright Oh, and that s alright with me Now you can hide underneath the covers and study your pain

You can waste your summers praying in vain

G
A

Make crosses from your lovers and throw roses in the rain

For a savior to rise from these streets

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Oh, I m no hero, and that s understood
All the redemption I can offer, girl, is beneath this dirty hood
We got a chance to make it good somehow
Well, what else can we do now?
      D
                                                                 Dsus2 D
Except roll down the window and let the wind blow back our hair
This night s busted open, and these two lanes can take us anywhere
We got one last chance to make it real
To trade in these wings on some wheels
                                                                 Asus2 A
Climb in back, darling, now heaven is waiting down on the tracks
D
               Bm
So, oh-oh, come take my hand
We re riding out tonight to case the promised land
Oh-oh-oh, Thunder Road, oh, Thunder Road
Oh, Thunder Road
Well it s lying out there like a killer in the sun
And I know that it s late, but we can make it if we run
Oh-oh-oh, Thunder Road
                               D Dsus2 D
Sit tight, take hold, Thunder Road
                                                          Dsus4 D Dsus2 D
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, long walk
From your front porch to my front seat
The door s open but the ride ain t free
And I know you re lonely for things that I haven t spoken
But tonight we ll be free, all the promises will be broken
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D G Dsus2 D D There were ghosts in the eyes of all the boys that you sent away They haunt these dusty beach roads in the skeleton frames of burned out Chevrolets And they scream your name at night in the street The graduation gown lies in rags at their feet And in the lonely cold before dawn You hear the engines roaring on But when you get to the porch they re gone On the wind EmSo Mary climb in D Dsus2 D G Α

This is a town full of losers, I m-a pulling out of here to win