

**Born To Run**  
**McFly**

Intro: **G C D G C D**

Harmonica: C, B, C, B, C, C A, G, A, G, G, C B, C, B, C, C

**G** **C** **D**  
In the day we sweat it out on the streets of a runaway American dream

**G** **C** **D**  
At night we ride through mansions of glory in suicide machines

**C** **G**  
Sprung from cages on Highway 9

**C** **D** **C**  
chrome wheeled, fuel injected and, steppin out over the line

**G**  
Baby this town rips the bones from your back,

**Am** **D**  
it s a death trap, it s a suicide rap.

**C** **Am** (**A9 Am A9**)  
We gotta get out while I m still young

**C** **D** **G**  
Cause tramps like us baby we were born to run.

**G** **C** **D**  
(G->C harmonica)

**G**  
Hey Wendy, let me in, I wanna be your friend,

**C** **D**  
I wanna guard your dreams and visions.

**G**  
Just wrap your legs round these velvet rims,

**C** **D**  
Strap your hands across my engines.

**C** **G**  
And Together we could break this trap,

**C** **D** **C**  
We ll run till we drop and, baby we ll never go back.

**G**  
Walk with me out on the wire?

**Am** **D**  
Girl, I m just a scared and a lonely rider,

**C** **Am** (**A9 Am A9**)  
But I gotta know how it feels,

**C**  
I want to know if love is wild, baby,

**D** **G**  
I want to know if love is real.

**G** **C** **D**  
(G->C harmonica)

Beyond the palace hemi-powered drones scream down the boulevard

**C**

The girls comb their hair in rear-view mirrors

**Am**

**D**

and the boys try to look so hard

**Dm**

The amusement park rises bold and stark

**F**

Kids are huddled on the beach in a mist

**C**

I wanna die with you Wendy on the streets tonight

**Am**

**D**

In a everlasting kiss

**G**

Well, The highways jammed with broken heroes

**C**

**D**

On a last chance power drive

**G**

Everybody s out on the run tonight

**C**

**D**

But there s no place left to hide

**C**

**G**

Together, Wendy, we can live with the sadness

**C**

**D**

**C**

I ll love you with all the madness in my soul

**G**

**Am**

Someday girl, I don t know when, we re gonna get to that place

**D**

Where we really wanna go

**C**

**Am**

**(A9 Am A9)**

And we ll walk in the sun

**C**

Till then tramps like us

**D**

**G**

Baby we were Born To Run.

Oooohh.... x3

(Public)..... x3

ooOOOooohh...