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Thunder Road
Melissa Etheridge
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#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the #
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
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#
        THUNDER ROAD
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MELISSA ETHERIDGE & BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN (as heard on Melissa s MTV - Unplugged)
Melissa plays the normal chords, Bruce plays the ones in brackets with a
capo on the 3rd fret....enjoy !!!!
   F#(Eb)
                    B(G)
                                F#(D)
                                        F#sus4(Dsus4)
The screen door slams, Mary s dress waves
                        C#(A)
Like a vision she dances across the porch as the radio plays
                         C#(A)
                                           F#(D)
Roy Orbison singing for the lonely, hey that s me and I want you only
                         F#(D)
                                               C#(Bb)
Don t send me home again, I just can t face myself alone again
     F#(Eb)
                               B(G)
                                                   F#(D) F#sus4 (Ebsus4
)
Don t run back inside, darlin , you know just what I m here for
                                      C#(A)
        F#(D)
                                                         B(G)
So you re scared and you re thinking that maybe we ain t that young any more
                                     C#(A)
Show a little faith, there s magic in the night,
          F#(D)
You ain t a beauty but hey you re alright
                        C#(Bb) C#sus4(Asus4) C#(A)
Oh and that s alright with me
       F#(D)
                                Ebm(Bm)
                                         Dmsus4(Bmsus4)
You can hide neath your covers and study your pain
Make crosses from your lovers throw roses at the rain
                C#(Bb)
                                       B(G)
Waste your summer praying in vain, for a saviour to rise from these streets
       F#(D)
                          Ebm(Bm) Dmsus4(Csus4)
Well now I m no hero, that s understood
         F#(D)
                                      B(G)
All the redemption I got to offer girl is beneath this dirty hood
F#(D)
                      C#(Bb)
                                         B(G)
                                                          C#(A)
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With a chance to make it real somehow, hey what else can we do now
                             B(G)
      F#(Eb)
                                                  F#(D)
                                                                 F#sus4(Dsus4)
Except roll down the window and let the wind blow back your hair
        F#(D)
                                    C#(A)
Well the night s busting open these two lanes will take us anywhere
                                           F#(D)
                                 C#(A)
                                                                         B(G)
We got one last chance to make it real, to trade in these wings on some wheels
             F#(D)
                                        C#(A)
Climb in back, heaven s waiting down on the tracks
            Ebm(Bm)
                          F#(D)
Oh oh come take my hand, riding out tonight to case the Promised Land
         C#(Bb)
                           \mathbf{B}(G)
                                           C#(A)
Oh oh oh oh Thunder Road, oh Thunder road, oh Thunder Road
                       Ebm(Bm)
Lyin out there like a killer in the sun
   F#(D)
                        B(G)
Hey I know it s late, we can make it if we run
                                                    F#(D) F#sus4
       C#(Bb)
                                B(G) C#(A)
F#(Eb)
(Dsus4)
Oh oh oh Thunder Road, sit tight, take hold, Thunder Road
(/F /F#)
                           C#(A)
                                                   F#(D) F#sus4(Dsus4)
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 walk
From your front porch to my front seat,
         F#(D)
The door s open but the ride it ain t free
And I know you re lonely for words that I ain t spoken
     C#(A)
But tonight we ll be free, all the promises will be broken
                                                          F#sus4(Dsus4)
          F#(Eb)
                                  B(G)
There were ghosts in the eyes of all the boys you sent away
               F#(D)
                                        C#(A)
                                                           \mathbf{B}(G)
They haunt this dusty beach road in the skeleton frames of burned-out Chevrolets
                                     C#(A)
They scream your name at night in the street,
               F#(D)
Your graduation gown lies in rags at their feet
B(G)
And in the lonely cool before dawn you hear their engines roaring on
                                      C#(A)
But when you get to the porch, they re gone on the wind
                 G#m (Fm)
So Mary climb in,
                                 C#(A)
                                                         F#(D)
                                                                 F#sus4
It s a town full of losers and I m pulling out of here to win (Dsus4) (D)
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