

**Thunder Road**  
**Melissa Etheridge**

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#  
#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. #  
#-----#  
#  
#

THUNDER ROAD  
=====

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 !!!!

**Eb(C)**                      **G#(G)**                      **Eb(D)**                      **Ebsus4(Dsus4)**  
The screen door slams, Mary s dress waves  
**Eb(D)**                      **Bb(A)**                      **G#(G)**  
Like a vision she dances across the porch as the radio plays  
**Eb(D)**                      **Eb(D)**                      **G#(G)**  
Roy Orbison singing for the lonely, hey that s me and I want you only  
**Eb(D)**                      **Bb(G)**                      **(Gsus4)(A)**  
Don t send me home again, I just can t face myself alone again  
**Eb(C)**                      **G#(G)**                      **Eb(D)**                      **Ebsus4 (Csus4)**  
Don t run back inside, darlin , you know just what I m here for  
**Eb(D)**                      **Bb(A)**                      **G#(G)**  
So you re scared and you re thinking that maybe we ain t that young any more  
**Bb(A)**  
Show a little faith, there s magic in the night,  
**Eb(D)**                      **G#(G)**  
You ain t a beauty but hey you re alright  
**Eb(D)**                      **Bb(G)**                      **Bbsus4(Asus4)** **Bb(A)**  
Oh and that s alright with me

**Eb(D)**                      **Cm(Bm)**                      **Dmsus4(Bmsus4)**  
You can hide neath your covers and study your pain  
**Eb(D)**                      **G#(G)**  
Make crosses from your lovers throw roses at the rain  
**Eb(D)**                      **Bb(G)**                      **G#(G)**                      **Bb(A)**  
Waste your summer praying in vain, for a saviour to rise from these streets  
**Eb(D)**                      **Cm(Bm)**                      **Dmsus4(Asus4)**  
Well now I m no hero, that s understood  
**Eb(D)**                      **G#(G)**  
All the redemption I got to offer girl is beneath this dirty hood  
**Eb(D)**                      **Bb(G)**                      **G#(G)**                      **Bb(A)**  
With a chance to make it real somehow, hey what else can we do now

**Eb(C)**                      **G#(G)**                      **Eb(D)**                      **Ebsus4(Dsus4)**  
 Except roll down the window and let the wind blow back your hair  
**Eb(D)**                      **Bb(A)**                      **G#(G)**  
 Well the night s busting open these two lanes will take us anywhere  
**Bb(A)**                      **Eb(D)**                      **G#(G)**  
 We got one last chance to make it real, to trade in these wings on some wheels  
**Eb(D)**                      **Bb(A)**  
 Climb in back,      heaven s waiting down on the tracks  
  
**Eb(C)**                      **Cm(Bm)**                      **Eb(D)**                      **G#(G)**  
 Oh oh come take my hand, riding out tonight to case the Promised Land  
**Eb(D)**                      **Bb(G)**                      **G#(G)**                      **Bb(A)**  
 Oh oh oh oh Thunder Road, oh Thunder road, oh Thunder Road  
**Eb(D)**                      **Cm(Bm)**  
 Lyin out there like a killer in the sun  
**Eb(D)**                      **G#(G)**  
 Hey I know it s late, we can make it if we run  
**Eb(C)**                      **Bb(G)**                      **G#(G)**                      **Bb(A)**                      **Eb(D)**                      **Ebsus4(Dsus4)**  
 Oh oh oh oh Thunder Road, sit tight, take hold, Thunder Road  
  
 (/D /F#)  
**G#(G)**                      **Bb(A)**                      **Eb(D)**                      **Ebsus4(Dsus4)**  
 Well I got this guitar and I learned how to make it talk  
**Cm(Bm)**                      **G#(G)**                      **Bb(A)**  
 And my car s out back if you re ready to take that long walk  
**G#(G)**                      **Bb(A)**  
 From your front porch to my front seat,  
**Eb(D)**                      **G#(G)**  
 The door s open but the ride it ain t free  
**G#(G)**  
 And I know you re lonely for words that I ain t spoken  
**Bb(A)**  
 But tonight we ll be free, all the promises will be broken  
**Eb(C)**                      **G#(G)**                      **Eb(D)**                      **Ebsus4(Dsus4)**  
 There were ghosts in the eyes of all the boys you sent away  
**Eb(D)**                      **Bb(A)**                      **G#(G)**  
 They haunt this dusty beach road in the skeleton frames of burned-out Chevrolets  
**Bb(A)**  
 They scream your name at night in the street,  
**Eb(D)**                      **G#(G)**  
 Your graduation gown lies in rags at their feet  
**G#(G)**  
 And in the lonely cool before dawn you hear their engines roaring on  
**Bb(A)**                      **G#(G)**  
 But when you get to the porch, they re gone on the wind  
**Fm (Dm)**  
 So Mary climb in,  
**G#(G)**                      **Bb(A)**                      **Eb(D)**                      **Ebsus4**                      **Eb**  
 It s a town full of losers and I m pulling out of here to win      (Dsus4) (D)  
 u001a