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Thunder Road
Melissa Etheridge


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#-------------------------------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. #
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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 !!!!


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    E(C#)              A(G)          E(D)     Esus4(Dsus4)
The screen door slams, Mary s dress waves
        E(D)              B(A)                      A(G)
Like a vision she dances across the porch as the radio plays
                          B(A)          E(D)            A(G)
Roy Orbison singing for the lonely, hey that s me and I want you only
                          E(D)              B(G#)      (G#sus4)(A)
Don t send me home again, I just can t face myself alone again
      E(C#)                    A(G)                E(D)     Esus4 (C#sus4)
Don t run back inside, darlin  , you know just what I m here for
        E(D)                        B(A)            A(G)
So you re scared and you re thinking that maybe we ain t that young any more
                          B(A)
Show a little faith, there s magic in the night,
          E(D)                A(G)
You ain t a beauty but hey you re alright
      E(D)              B(G#)   Bsus4(Asus4) B(A)
Oh and that s alright with me


        E(D)                      C#m(Bm)      Dmsus4(Bmsus4)
You can hide neath your covers and study your pain
    E(D)                        A(G)
Make crosses from your lovers throw roses at the rain
E(D)          B(G#)                A(G)                    B(A)
Waste your summer praying in vain, for a saviour to rise from these streets
        E(D)              C#m(Bm)      Dmsus4(Bbsus4)
Well now I m no hero, that s understood
        E(D)                        A(G)
All the redemption I got to offer girl is beneath this dirty hood
E(D)                  B(G#)        A(G)                B(A)
With a chance to make it real somehow, hey what else can we do now
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     E(C#)                      A(G)                           E(D)              Esus4(Dsus4)
Except roll down the window and let the wind blow back your hair
         E(D)                        B(A)                      A(G)
Well the night s busting open these two lanes will take us anywhere
                                     B(A)       E(D)                          A(G)
We got one last chance to make it real, to trade in these wings on some wheels
              E(D)                          B(A)
Climb in back,     heaven s waiting down on the tracks


 E(C#)          C#m(Bm)          E(D)                     A(G)
Oh oh come take my hand, riding out tonight to case the Promised Land
E(D)      B(G#)              A(G)           B(A)
Oh oh oh oh Thunder Road, oh Thunder road, oh Thunder Road
E(D)                        C#m(Bm)
Lyin  out there like a killer in the sun
   E(D)                     A(G)
Hey I know it s late, we can make it if we run
E(C#)      B(G#)                  A(G)         B(A)            E(D)      Esus4(Dsus4)
Oh oh oh oh Thunder Road, sit tight, take hold, Thunder Road


(/Eb  /F#)
       A(G)                    B(A)                          E(D)    Esus4(Dsus4)
Well I got this guitar and I learned how to make it talk
       C#m(Bm)                                       A(G) B(A)
And my car s out back if you re ready to take that long  walk
         A(G)                    B(A)
From your front porch to my front seat,
           E(D)                          A(G)
The door s open but the ride it ain t free
A(G)
And I know you re lonely for words that I ain t spoken
     B(A)
But tonight we ll be free, all the promises will be broken
          E(C#)                    A(G)           E(D)          Esus4(Dsus4)
There were ghosts in the eyes of all the boys you sent away
               E(D)                        B(A)            A(G)
They haunt this dusty beach road in the skeleton frames of burned-out Chevrolets
                              B(A)
They scream your name at night in the street,
             E(D)                          A(G)
Your graduation gown lies in rags at their feet
A(G)
And in the lonely cool before dawn you hear their engines roaring on
                                     B(A)          A(G)
But when you get to the porch, they re gone on the wind
               F#m  (Ebm)
So Mary climb in,
       A(G)                      B(A)                        E(D)    Esus4    E
It s a town full of losers and I m pulling out of here to win   (Dsus4) (D)
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