Bound For Glory Neil Young

(intro strummin) G

Out on the Trans-Canada highway

C

there was a girl hitchhikin with a dog

D

fireflies buzzin round her head

G

like candles in a fog

He was three miles down the road

C

tryin to stay up but he knew that he couldn t

D

she was looking for a ride through the night

G

but out there who wouldn t

Am

There were bound for glory, bound for livin on the edge

D

they were bound for each other

G

like two comets headin for a bed

Am

She had a new way of livin, new way of lookin at life

D

he had an 84 International and two kids

he left back home with his wife

(waylon sings-same chords)

He was tired of writing letters to himself and living in the dark She was open to suggestions and some say she had a broken heart He had everything he wanted till it all turned out to be a job One fallen asleep trucker

and a girl hitchhikin with a dog

(same as previous chorus)

There were bound for glory, bound for livin on the edge they were bound for each other,

like two comets headin for a bed

She had a new way of livin, new way of lookin at life

he had an 84 International and two kids he left back home with his wife (Go up a full step to A) Out on the Trans-Canada highway the sun cam climbin up the cab by the time it hit the window they were waking up from what little sleep they had When that heat hit the blankets They were looking for love at second sight Just starin in each other s eyes findin it in the morning light BmThere were bound for glory, bound for livin on the edge they were bound for each other, like two blankets laying on a bed Bm

like two blankets laying on a bed

Bm

She had a new way of livin, new way of lookin at life

E

he had an 84 International and two kids

D

A

he left back home with his wife