

**Bound For Glory**  
**Neil Young**

(intro strummin) **F#**

Out on the Trans-Canada highway  
there was a girl hitchhikin with a dog **B**  
**C#**  
fireflies buzzin round her head  
**F#**  
like candles in a fog

He was three miles down the road  
tryin to stay up but he knew that he couldn t **B**  
**C#**  
she was looking for a ride through the night  
**F#**  
but out there who wouldn t

**G#m**  
There were bound for glory, bound for livin on the edge  
**C#**  
they were bound for each other  
**F#**  
like two comets headin for a bed

**G#m**  
She had a new way of livin, new way of lookin at life  
**C#**  
he had an 84 International and two kids  
**B** **F#**  
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 **G#**)

**G#**

Out on the Trans-Canada highway

**C#**

the sun cam climbin up the cab

**Eb**

by the time it hit the window

**G#**

they were waking up from what little sleep they had

When that heat hit the blankets

**C#**

They were looking for love at second sight

**Eb**

Just starin in each other s eyes

**G#**

findin it in the morning light

**Bbm**

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

**Eb**

they were bound for each other,

**G#**

like two blankets laying on a bed

**Bbm**

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

**Eb**

he had an 84 International and two kids

**C#**

**G#**

he left back home with his wife