

Bound For Glory

Neil Young

(intro strummin) **F#**

Out on the Trans-Canada highway

B

there was a girl hitchhikin with a dog

C#

fireflies buzzin round her head

F#

like candles in a fog

He was three miles down the road

B

tryin to stay up but he knew that he couldn't

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