

Bound For Glory
Neil Young

(intro strummin) **A**

Out on the Trans-Canada highway
there was a girl hitchhikin with a dog **D**
E
fireflies buzzin round her head
A
like candles in a fog

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

There were bound for glory, bound for livin on the edge **Bm**
E
they were bound for each other
A
like two comets headin for a bed

She had a new way of livin, new way of lookin at life **Bm**
E
he had an 84 International and two kids
D **A**
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

