

**Bound For Glory**

**Neil Young**

(intro strummin) **A**

Out on the Trans-Canada highway

**D**

there was a girl hitchhikin with a dog

**E**

fireflies buzzin round her head

**A**

like candles in a fog

He was three miles down the road

**D**

tryin to stay up but he knew that he couldn t

**E**

she was looking for a ride through the night

**A**

but out there who wouldn t

**Bm**

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

**E**

they were bound for each other

**A**

like two comets headin for 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

(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 **B**)

**B**  
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  
There were bound for glory, bound for livin on the edge  
they were bound for each other,  
like two blankets laying on 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