

Thunder Road

Renato Russo

G **C** **G D G**
Screen door slams, Mary s dress waves

Bm **C**
Like a vision dancing across the porch as the radio plays

D **G** **C**
Roy Orbison singing for the lonely, hey that s me and I want you only

G **D**
Don t turn me home again, I just can t face myself alone again

G **C** **G D G**
Don t run back inside, honey, you know just what I m here for

Bm
And you re scared and you re thinking that maybe we ain t that

C
Young any more

Bm **Am** **D**
Show a little faith, there s magic in the night

Bm **Am** **C**
You ain t a beauty but eh, you re alright

D
Oh and that s alright with me

G **D**
You can hide neath your covers and study your pain

G **C**
Make crosses from your lovers Throw roses in the rain

G **Bm** **C** **D**
Waste your summer praying in vain for a savior to rise from these streets

G **C**
Well now I m no hero That s understood

G **C**
All the redemption I can offer, girl is beneath this dirty hood

G **Bm** **C** **D**
With a chance to make it good somehow hey what else can we do now

G **C** **G D G**
Except roll down the window and let the wind blow back your hair

Bm **C**
Well the night s busting open these two lanes will take us anywhere

D **G** **C**
We got one last chance to make it real to trade in these wings on some wheels

D
Climb in back heaven s waiting on down the tracks

G **D** **G** **C**
Ohh come take my hand We re ridin out tonight to case the Promised Land

G **Bm** **C** **D**
Oh Thunder Road, Oh Thunder road, Oh Thunder Road

G **C**
 Lyin' out there like a killer in the sun

G **C**
 Hey I know it's late, we can make it if we run

G **Bm** **C** **D** **G**
 Oh Thunder Road, sit tight, take hold, Thunder Road

C **D** **G**
 So I got this guitar and I learned how to make it talk

C **C** **D**
 And my car's out back if you're ready to take that long walk

C **D**
 From your front porch to my front seat

Bm **C**
 Door's open but the ride ain't free

Am
 Well I know you've been waiting for words that I ain't spoken

D
 Well tonight we'll be free--all the promises will be broken

G **D** **G**
 There were ghosts in the eyes of all the boys you sent away

Bm
 They drive this dusty beach road in the skeleton frames of

C
 Burned-out Chevrolets They scream your name at night in the street
 Your graduation gown lies in rags at their feet

D
 And in the lonely cool before dawn you hear their engines roaring on

C **D** **G** **C** **D**
 Until you get to the porch, they're gone on the wind so Mary climb in

C **D** **G**
 It's a town full of losers and we're pulling out of here to win