Thunder Road Renato Russo

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G D G

Screen door slams, Mary s dress waves Like a vision dancing across the porch as the radio plays Roy Orbison singing for the lonely, hey that s me and I want you only Don t turn me home again, I just can t face myself alone again Don t run back inside, honey, you know just what I m here for And you re scared and you re thinking that maybe we ain t that Young any more \mathbf{Bm} Αm Show a little faith, there s magic in the night Am You ain t a beauty but eh, you re alright D Oh and that s alright with me You can hide neath your covers and study your pain Make crosses from your lovers Throw roses in the rain Waste your summer praying in vain for a savior to rise from these streets Well now I m no hero That s understood All the redemption I can offer, girl is beneath this dirty hood With a chance to make it good somehow hey what else can we do now Except roll down the window and let the wind blow back your hair BmWell the night s busting open these two lanes will take us anywhere We got one last chance to make it real to trade in these wings on some wheels Climb in back heaven s waiting on down the tracks Ohh come take my hand We re ridin out tonight to case the Promised Land Oh Thunder Road, Oh Thunder road, Oh Thunder Road

G Lyin out there like a killer in the sun Hey I know it s late, we can make it if we run Oh Thunder Road, sit tight, take hold, Thunder Road So I got this guitar and I learned how to make it talk And my car s out back if you re ready to take that long walk From your front porch to my front seat Door s open but the ride ain t free Am Well I know you ve been waiting for words that I ain t spoken Well tonight we ll be free--all the promises will be broken There were ghosts in the eyes of all the boys you sent away They drive this dusty beach road in the skeleton frames of Burned-out Chevrolets They scream your name at night in the street Your graduation gown lies in rags at their feet And in the lonely cool before dawn you hear their engines roaring on Until you get to the porch, they re gone on the wind so Mary climb in It s a town full of losers and we re pulling out of here to win