

Well, I came to the city  
I was running from the past  
My heart was bleeding  
And it hurt my bones to laugh  
Stayed in the city  
No exception to the rules, to the rule  
He was born to love me  
I was raised to be his fool, his fool

Refrão:

A (Arranjo 2)  
Walk that line,  
A (Arranjo 2)  
torn apart  
A A7+ G#m E  
Spend your whole life trying  
A (Arranjo 2)  
Ride that train,  
A (Arranjo 2)  
free your heart  
A A7+ G#m E  
It s midnight up in Harlem

Solo: (Intro)

Verso:

(Arranjo 1 - 4x)  
I went down to the river  
And I took a look around  
There were old man s shoes  
There were needles on the ground  
No more mysteries, baby  
No more secrets, no more clues  
The stars are out there  
You can almost see the moon

Interlúdio:

A A7+  
The streets are windy  
C#m B A  
And the subway s closing down  
A7+  
Gonna carry this dream  
C#m B  
To the other side of town.

Refrão:

A (Arranjo 2)  
Walk that line,  
A (Arranjo 2)  
torn apart  
A A7+ G#m E  
Spend your whole life trying  
A (Arranjo 2)  
Ride that train,  
A (Arranjo 2)  
free your heart  
A A7+ G#m E  
It s midnight up in Harlem

Solo 2: (Intro) , (Arranjo 1 - 8x) E