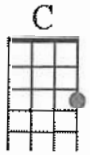
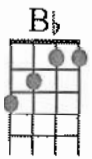
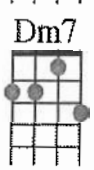
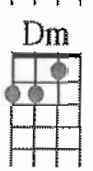
Thunder Road

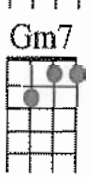
Bruce Springsteen

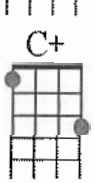












Intro - F //// C //// F Bb F Am Bb >>>> C

F Bb F C > F
The screen door slams .....Mary's dress waves
F Am Bb Gm7
Like a vision she dances across the porch as the radio plays
Bb C F Bb
Roy Orbison singin' for the lonely....hey that's me and I want you only
F C F > C
Don't turn me home again....I just can't face myself alone
F Bb F C > F
Don't run back inside...Darling, you know just what I'm here for
F Am Bb
So you're scared and you're thinking...that maybe we ain't that young anymore
C F Bb
Show a little faith, there's magic in the night...you ain't a beauty, but hey you're alright
Bb F C F C
Oh...and that's alright with me

F Dm7
You can hide 'neath your covers and study your pain
F Bb
Make crosses for your lovers....throw roses in the rain
F Am Bb C
Waste your summer praying in vain....for a savior to rise from these streets
F Dm
Well now I'm no hero....that's understood
F Bb
All the redemption I can offer girl is beneath this dirty hood
F Am Bb C
With a chance to make it good somehow...Hey what else can we do now
F Bb F C > F
Except roll down the window and let the wind blow back your hair
F Am Bb
Well the night's busted open...these two lanes will take us any....where
Bb C F Bb
We got one last chance to make it real...to trade in these wings on some wheels
Bb F C F > C
Climb in back.....heaven's waiting there down on the tracks

F C
Oh oh come take my hand
F Bb
We're riding out tonight to case the promised land
F Am Bb C
Oh oh oh Thunder Road, oh Thunder Road .....

F Dm F Bb
It's lying out there like a killer in the sun....hey I know it's late, we can make it if we run
F Am Bb C F C > F
Oh oh oh Thunder Road.....sit tight.....take hold Thunder Road
Bb UKE C F
Well I got this guitar and I've learned how to make it talk
Dm Bb C
And my car's out back if you're ready to take that long walk
Bb >>>>>>>>>>>>>>> C Am Dm
From your front porch to my front seat...the door's open but the ride it ain't free
Bb Gm7 Gm
And I know you're lonely for words that I ain't spoken
C Am C+ C7
But tonight we'll be free, all the promises'll be broken

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F Bb F C > F
There were ghosts in the eyes of all the boys you sent away
Am Bb
They haunt this dusty beach road in the skeleton frames of burned out Chevrolets
C F Bb
They scream your name at night in the street, your graduation gown lies in rags at their feet
Am Bb
And in the lonely cool before the dawn...from your room you hear their engines roar on
Gm C Bb Gm
But when you get to the porch they're gone....on the wind.....so Mary climb in
Bb C F C-F
It's a town full of losers and I'm pulling out of here to win

F C F Bb
F Am Bb C
F C F Bb
F Am Bb C >> C7 F Bb Gm7 F >>> F