

All Time Bruce's Chords

4th Of July, Asbury Park (Sandy)

C F C F C
Guitar 1:
-----| -8-8<5- | -----| -----| -----|
-5- | -----8<6- | -5- / -8-6- | -----| -----|
-----| -----7- | -----| -5- 7-5-5- | -----|
-----| -----| -----| -----7-5vvvv- | -----|
-----| -----| -----| -----8- |

Guitar 2:
---5- | -8- | -----| -18<15- | -----| -15-12-12-10-8- |
-----| -----| -----13-12- | -----| -15-13-13-10-8- |
-----	-----	-----13<15-	-----	-----
-----| -----| -----| -----| -----|

F C F C
Guitar 1:
-----	-----	-----	-----
-----| -----| -----| -----|
-5vvv\3- | -----| -3- | -3/5-8-10/8- |

Guitar 2:
-----	-----	-----	-----
-7\5- | -17\15<13-15-17- | -----| -----|
-----7- | -----| -----| -----|
-----| -----| -----| -----|

Sandy

C F C
Sandy the fireworks are hailin' over Little Eden tonight
Am Gsus G
Forcin' a light into all thode stony faces left stranded on this warm July
C F C
Down in town the circuit's full wit switchblade lovers so fast so shiny so sharp
Am Gsus G
As the wizards play down on Pinball Way on the boardwalk way past dark
F G
And the boys from the casino dance with their shirts open like
C Am
Latin lovers on the shore
Gsus G F G7
Chasin' all them silly New York Virgins by the score
F C F C F G G7 F C F C C7 F
Sandy the aurora is risin' behind us, the pier lights our carnival life forever
C F C G Dm7
Love me tonight for I may never see you again, hey Sandy girl
G7 C
now, now baby

Dm7 G7 C
-10- | -10-12-10- | -10-12vvvvv- |
-13-	-13-10-	-13-
-----| -----| -----|
-----| -----| -----|

C F C

Now the greasers they tramp the streets or get busted for trying to sleep on the beach
all night
Am Gsus G
Them boys in their spiked high heels ah Sandy their skins are so white
C F C
And me I just got tired of hangin' in them dusty arcades bangin' them pleasure machines
Am
Chasin' the factory girls underneath the boardwalk where they
Gsus G
promise to unsnap their jeans
F G
And you know that tilt-a-whirl down on the south beach drag
C Am
I got on it last night and my shirt got caught
Gsus G F G7
And it kept me spinnin' they didn't think I'd ever get off

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-----|-----|-----|-----|
-----|-----|-----|-----|
I promise Sandy girl,          sha,la,la,la,    la baby.

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C  F  Am Gsus G  G7  C7  Dm7
-0--1--0--3---3--1--0--1--
-1--1--1--1---0--0--1--3--
-0--2--2--0---0--0--3--2--
-2--3--2--0---0--0--2--0--
-3--3--0--2---2--2--3---
-----1-----3-----3--3-----

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F C F C F G G7 F C F C C7 F
Oh Sandy the aurora is risin' behind us, the pier lights our carnival life on the water
C F C G Dm7
Runnin', laughin underneath the boardwalk oh, with the bosses' daughter, I remember, Sandy
girl,
G7 C
now now now baby

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Dm7 G7 C
-10---10-----|-10-12-10-----|----10-12vvvvv---|
---13---13-10-|------13-10-|-13-----|-----|
-----|-----|-----|-----|
-----|-----|-----|-----|
-----|-----|-----|-----|

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C F C
Sandy that waitress i was seein' lost their desire for me
Am G
I spoke with her last night, she said she won't set herself on fire for me anymore
C
She worked that joint underneath the boardwalk,
F C
she was always the girl you saw bopin' down the beach with the radio,
Am
the kids say last night she was dressed like a star in one of them cheap little seaside
bars
G
and i saw her parked with her lover-boy out on the kokomo
F G
Did you hear, the cops finally busted madame marie
C Am
for tellin' fortunes better than they do
Gsus G
for me, this boardwalk-life's through, babe
F G7
you oughta quit this scene, too

F C F C F G G7 F C F C C7 F
Sandy the aurora's rising behind us, the pier lights our carnival life forever
C F C G Dm7 G7
Oh love me tonight and I promise I'll love you forever oh, i mean it, Sandy girl
my, my, my, my, my baby

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Dm7 G7 C F C
-10---10-----|-10-12-10-----|----10-12vvvvv---|
---13---13-10-|------13-10-|-13-----|-----|
-----|-----|-----|-----|
-----|-----|-----|-----|

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57 Channels (And Nothin' On)

D
-----	-----	-----
 -5--5-5-5--3--3-----3--5-|-5--5-5-5--3--3--3--5-|-5--5-5-5--3--3-----3--5-|
 -----|-----|-----|
 -----|
 -5--5-5-5--3--3--3--5-|
 -----| (cont. sim.)

I bought a bourgeois house in the Hollywood hills
 With a trunkload of hundred thousand dollar bills
 Man came by to hook up my cable TV
 We settled in for the night my baby and me
 We switched
 Am G
-----	-----
 -----|-----|
 -5--5-5-5--5--5--5--5-|-3--3--3--3--3--3--3-|
 'round and 'round 'til half-past dawn. There was
 fifty-seven channels and nothin' on

Well now home entertainment was my baby's wish
 So I hopped into town for a satellite dish
 I tied it to the top of my Japanese car
 I came home and pointed it out into the stars
 A message came back from the great beyond
 There's fifty-seven channels and nothin' on

G
 Well we might'a made some friends with some billionaires
 Dm
 We might'a got all nice and friendly

If we'd made it upstairs
 Am G
 All I got was a note that said, "Bye-bye John
 D
 Our love is fifty-seven channels and nothin' on."

So I bought a .44 magnum it was solid steel cast
 And in the blessed name of Elvis well I just let it blast
 'Til my TV lay in pieces there at my feet
 And they busted me for disturbin' the almighty peace
 Judge said, "What you got in your defense son?"
 "Fifty-seven channels and nothin' on"
 I can see by your eyes friend you're just about gone
 Fifty-seven channels and nothin' on
 Fifty-seven channels and nothin' on

A Good Man Is Hard To Find (Pittsburgh)

D G
 It's cloudy out in Pittsburgh
 It's rainin' in Saigon
 D A
 Snow's fallin' all across the Michigan line
 D
 Well she sits by the light of her Christmas tree
 G
 With the radio softly on
 D A D
 Thinkin' how a good man is so hard to find
 G
 Well once she had a fella
 Once she was somebody's girl
 D A
 And she gave all she had that one last time
 D
 Now there's a little girl asleep in the back room
 G
 She's gonna have to tell about the meanness in this world
 D A D
 And how a good man is so hard to find
 A G D
 Well there's pictures on the table by her bed
 G D A
 Him in his dress greens and her in her wedding white
 D
 She remembers how the world was the day he left
 G
 And now how that world is dead
 D A D
 And a good man is so hard to find
 She got no time now for Casanovas
 G
 Yeah those days are gone
 D A D
 She don't want that anymore, she's made up her mind
 G
 Just somebody to hold her
 As the night gets on
 D A D
 When a good man is so hard to find
 G
 Well she shuts off the TV
 And without a word
 D A
 And into bed she climbs
 D
 Well she thinks how it was all so wasted
 G
 And how expendable their dreams all were
 D A D
 When a good man was so hard to find
 Well it's cloudy out in Pittsburgh

D G A
 -2--3--0-

-3--0--2-
-2--0--2-
-0--0--2-
----2--0-
----3----

Across The Border

Capo 3rd fret

| G | C | G | D | G

Tonight my bag is packed^C
Tomorrow I'll walk these tracks^G
That will lead me across the border^{D7 G}

Tomorrow my love and I^C
Will sleep 'neath auburn skies^G
Somewhere across the border^{D7 G}

We'll leave behind my dear^C
The pain and sadness we found here^{D7}
And we'll drink from the Bravo's muddy waters^{G C}

Where the sky grows grey and wide^{G C}
We'll meet on the other side^G
There across the border^{D7 G}

For you I'll build a house^C
High up on a grassy hill^G
Somewhere across the border^{D7 G}

Where pain and memory^C
Pain and memory have been stilled^G
There across the border^{D7 G}

And sweet blossoms fills the air^C
Pastures of gold and green^{D7}
Roll down into cool clear waters^{G C}

And in your arms 'neath open skies^{G C}
I'll kiss the sorrow from your eyes^G
There across the border^{D7 G}

(Harmonica Solo) | G | C | G | D7 | G | G | G | C | G | D7 | G | G

Tonight we'll sing the songs^C
I'll dream of you my corazón^{D7}
And tomorrow my heart will be strong^{G C}

G C
 And may the saints' blessing and grace
 G
 Carry me safely into your arms
 D7 G
 There across the border

(Instr.) | G | C | G | D7 | G | G | G | C | G | D7 | G | G |

C
 For what are we
 D7
 Without hope in our hearts
 G C
 That someday we'll drink from God's blessed waters

G C
 And eat the fruit from the vine
 G
 I know love and fortune will be mine
 D7 G
 Somewhere across the border

| G | C | G | D7 | G | G | G | C | G | D7 | G | G |
 | C | C | D7 | D7 | G | C | C | G | C | G | D7 | G | G |
 repeat to fade out

G C D7
 -3--0--2-
 -0--1--1-
 -0--0--2-
 -0--2--0-
 -2--3----
 -3-----

Adam Raised A Cain

----- ----- ----- ----- ----- ----- ----- ----- ----- -----
-9=9- -9=9- -9=9- -9=9- -8--8- -10/12vvv- -9-10/12-10-8- -s----- /12-12vvv-
----- ----- ----- ----- ----- ----- ----- ----- ----- -----
----- ----- ----- ----- ----- ----- ----- ----- ----- -----
----- ----- ----- ----- ----- ----- ----- ----- ----- -----

----- -----
-12-10-10vvvv- -----
----- 9-
----- 9\7<5-2<0>2-
----- s-s-p--p-h-
----- -----

Em Am Em Am Em Am Em
 In the summer that I was baptized my father held me to his side
 Am Em Am Em Am Em
 As they put me to the water he said how on that day I cried
 Am C
 We were prisoners of love a love in chains
 Am C
 He was standin' in the door I was standin' in the rain
 Am B7
 With the same hot blood burning in our veins
 Em
 Adam raised a Cain, Adam raised a Cain, Adam raised a Cain, Adam raised a Cain

Em Am Em Am Em Am Em
 All of the old faces ask you why you're back
 Am Em Am Em Am Am Am Em
 They fit you with position and the keys to your daddy's Cadillac
 Am C
 In the darkness of your room your mother calls you by your true name
 Em C
 You remember the faces the places the names
 Am B7
 You know it's never over it's relentless as the rain
 Em
 Adam raised a Cain, Adam raised a Cain, Adam raised a Cain, Adam raised a Cain

(Solo) | Em Am | Em Am | Em Am | Am Em | Em Am | Em Am | Em Am | Am Em |
 | Em Am | Em Am | Em Am | Am Em | Em Am | Em Am | Em Am | Am Em |
 | Em | Em | Em | Em | Em |
 Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaahhhh

Em Am Em Am Em Am Em
 In the Bible Cain slew Abel and East of Eden he was cast
 Em Am Em Am Em Am Am Em
 You're born into this life paying for the sins of somebody else's past
 Am C
 Daddy worked his whole life for nothing but the pain
 Am C
 Now he walks these empty rooms looking for something to blame
 Am B7
 You inherit the sins you inherit the flames
 Em
 Adam raised a Cain, Adam raised a Cain, Adam raised a Cain, Adam raised a Cain

Am C
 Lost but not forgotten from the dark heart of a dream
 Em
 Adam raised a Cain (to fade out)

Em Am Am Em
----- -----
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-----2--|-----|
-----2--|-----2--|
-----0--|-0-----2--|
--0--3-----|-----3--0--|
(Accompaniment for verse)

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Em Am C B7
-0--0--0--2-
-0--1--1--4-
-0--2--0--2-
-2--2--2--4-
-2--0--3--2-
-0-----

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b...bend
rb...release bend
/...slide up
\...slide down
>...hammer
<...pull
vzv..vibrato
=...fast strokes

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Ain't Got You

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G
I got a fortune of heaven in diamonds and gold
I got all the bonds baby that the bank could hold
I got houses 'cross the country honey end to end
And everybody buddy wants to be my friend
Well I got all the riches honey any man every knew
But the only thing I ain't got honey I ain't got you
      C           G

I got a house full of Rembrandt and priceless art
And all the little girls they wanna tear me apart
When I walk down the street people stop and stare
Well you think I might be thrilled but baby I don't care
Cause I got more good luck honey than old King Farouk
But the only thing I ain't got baby I ain't got you
      C           G

I got a big diamond watch sittin' on my wrist
I try to tempt you baby but you just resist
I made a deal with the devil babe I won't deny
Until I got you in my arms I can't be satisfied
      C           D

I got a pound of caviar sitting home on ice
I got a fancy foreign car that rides like paradise
I got a hundred pretty women knockin' down my door
And folks wanna kiss me I ain't even seen before
I been around the world and all across the seven seas
Been paid a king's ransom for doin' what comes naturally
But I'm still the biggest fool honey this world ever knew
'Cause the only thing I ain't got baby I ain't got you
      C           G

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G C D
--3--3--5--
--3--5--7--
--4--5--7--
--5--5--7--
--5--3--5--
--3-----

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All Or Nothin' at All

| C# | C#

Said you'd give me just a little kiss

F# C#
Ad you'd rock me for a little while

Well you'd slip me just a piece of it
F#

Well listen up my little child
C# F# C# F#

I want it all or nothin' at all, say yeah, say yeah
C# F# C#

I want it all or nothin' at all

Said you'd take me for a little dance
F# C#

If you had a little time on your hands

Well all I do is push and shove
F#

Just to get a little piece of your love
C# F# C# F#

I want it all or nothin' at all, say yeah, say yeah
C# F# C#

I want it all or nothin' at all

F# C#
Well now I don't wanna be greedy

F# C#
But when it comes to love there ain't no doubt

F# C#
You just ain't gonna get what you want

With one foot in bed and one foot out mmmh
C# F# C# F#

You got to give it all or nothin' at all, say yeah, say yeah
C# F# C#

All or nothin' at all
F# C#

Yeah, nah nah nah nah
F# C#

Yeah, nah nah nah nah
F# C#

Yeah, nah nah nah nah, yeah yeah

Now I only got a little time
F# C#

So if you're gonna change your mind

Then shout out what you're thinkin' of
F#

If what you're thinkin' of is love
C# F# C# F#

I want it all or nothin' at all, say yeah, say yeah
C# F# C# | F#

I want it all or nothin' at all
C# F# C# F#

I want to have it all or nothin' at all, say yeah, say yeah
C# F# C# N.C.

I want it all or nothin' at all, oh

C# F# C# F#
I want it all or nothin' at all, say yeah, say yeah
C# F# C# | F#

I want to give it all or nothin' at all
C# F#
Oh yeah, all right

(Fade out)

C# F#
-2--2-
-2--2-
-3--3-
-4--4-
-4--4-
-2--2-

All That Heaven Will Allow

| C | C | G | G | D4 | D N.C.

I got a dollar in my pocket there ain't a cloud up above
I got a picture in a locket that says baby I love you
Well if you didn't look then boys then fellas don't go lookin' now
Well here she comes a-walkin' all that heaven will allow

Say hey there mister bouncer now all I wanna dance
But I swear I left my wallet back home in my workin' pants
C'mon Slim slip me in man I'll make it up to you somehow
I can't be late I got a date with all that heaven will allow

Rain and storm and dark skies well now they don't mean a thing
If you got a girl that loves you and who wants to wear your ring
So c'mon mister trouble we'll make it through you somehow
We'll fill this house with all the love all that heaven will allow

Now some may wanna die young man young and gloriously
Get it straight now mister hey buddy that ain't me
'Cause I got something on my mind that sets me straight and walking proud
And I want all the time all that heaven will allow
Yeah, I want all the time all that heaveb will allow

G C D Em Bm Am7 C7
-3--0--2--0--2--0--0--0--
-0--1--3--0--3--1--1--1--
-0--0--2--0--4--0--3--3--
-0--2--0--2--4--2--2--2--
-2--3--2--2--0--3--3--
-3-----0-----

American Skin (41 Shots)

| A | A | F#m | F#m | E | E | D | D |

41 Shots, 41 Shots, 41 Shots, 41 Shots
41 Shots, 41 Shots, 41 Shots, 41 Shots

| A | A | F#m | F#m | E | E | D | D |

41 shots, we'll take that ride
'cross this bloody river
To the other side
41 shots, cut through the night
You're kneeling over this body in the vestibul
Praying for his life

Is it a gun, is it a knife
Is it a wallet, this is your life
It ain't no secret, it ain't no secret
It ain't no secret, it ain't no secret
No secret my friend
You can ge killed just for living
In you american skin

41 Shots, 41 Shots, 41 Shots, 41 Shots

41 shots, Lena gets her son ready for school
She says "On these streets, Charles
You've got to understand the rules
If an officer stops you
Promise me you'll always be polite,
That you never ever run away
Promise Mama you'll keeps your hands in sight"

Well, is it a gun, is it a knife
Is it a wallet, this is your life
It ain't no secret, it ain't no secret
It ain't no secret, it ain't no secret

D A
 No secret my friend
 D A
 You can ge killed just for living
 E
 In you american skin

A F#m E D
 41 Shots, 41 Shots, 41 Shots, 41 Shots

| A | A | F#m | F#m | E | E | D | D |
 (guitar solo)

A F#m E D
 41 Shots, 41 Shots, 41 Shots, 41 Shots

D A
 Well, is it a gun, is it a knife
 D A
 Is it a wallet, this is your life
 D A D A
 It ain't no secret, it ain't no secret
 D A D A
 It ain't no secret, it ain't no secret
 D A
 No secret my friend
 D A
 You can ge killed just for living
 E
 In you american skin

A F#m
 41 shots, we'll take that ride
 E
 'cross this bloody river
 D
 To the other side
 A F#m
 41 shots, and my boots caked in this mud
 E
 We're baptized in these waters (baptized in these waters)
 D
 and in each others blood

D A
 Is it a gun, is it a knife
 D A
 Is it a wallet, this is your life
 D A D A
 It ain't no secret, it ain't no secret
 D A D A
 It ain't no secret, it ain't no secret
 D A
 No secret my friend
 D A
 You can ge killed just for living
 E
 In you american skin

You can get killed just for livin' in....

Your american skin

| A | A | F#m | F#m | E | E | D | D |

Atlantic City

Em G C G
 Well, they blew up the chicken man in Philly last night
 Em G C G
 Now, they blew up his house, too
 Em G C G
 Down on the boardwalk they're gettin' ready for a fight
 Em G C G
 Gonna see what them racket boys can do

Em G C G
 Now, there's trouble bustin' in from outta state
 Em G C G
 And the D.A. can't get no relief
 Em G C G
 Gonna be a rumble out on the promenade
 Em G C D
 And the gamblin' commission's hangin' on by the skin of his teeth

Em G C G
 Well now, ev'rything dies, baby, that's a fact
 Em G D Em
 But maybe ev'rything that dies someday comes back
 Em G C G
 Put your makeup on, fix your hair up pretty
 Em G C G | Em G | C G | Em G | C G |
 And meet me tonight in Atlantic City

Em G C G
 Well, I got a job and tried to put my money away
 Em G C G
 But I got debts that no honest man can pay
 Em G C G
 So I drew what I had from the Central Trust
 Em G C D
 And I bought us two tickets on that Coast City bus

Em G C G
 Now, baby, ev'rything dies, honey, that's a fact
 Em G D Em
 But maybe ev'rything that dies someday comes back
 Em G C G
 Put your makeup on, fix your hair up pretty
 Em G C G
 And meet me tonight in Atlantic City

| 3x |
 | C G | G | C G | C G D |

C Em
 Now our luck may have died and our love may be cold
 C D Em
 But with you forever I'll stay
 C Em
 We're goin' out where the sand's turnin' to gold
 C G C G
 Put on your stockin's baby, 'cause the night's getting cold
 C G C G
 And maybe ev'rything dies, baby, that's a fact
 C G D C | Em G | C G | Em G | C G |
 But maybe ev'rything that dies someday comes back

Em G C G
 Now, I been lookin' for a job, but it's hard to find
 Em G C G
 Down here it's just winners and losers and don't get caught on the wrong side of that
 line
 Em G C G
 Well, I'm tired of comin' out on the losin' end

Em G C D
So, honey, last night I met this guy and I'm gonna do a little favor for him

Em G C G
Well, I guess everything dies, baby, that's a fact
Em G D Em
But maybe ev'rything that dies someday comes back
Em G C G
Put your makeup on, fix your hair up pretty
Em G C G
And meet me tonight in Atlantic City
Em G C G
And meet me tonight in Atlantic City
Em G C G
And meet me tonight in Atlantic City
Em G C G
And meet me tonight in Atlantic City

Em G C D
--0--3--0--2--
--0--0--1--3--
--0--0--0--2--
--2--0--2--0--
--2--2--3-----
--0--3-----

Back In Your Arms

| C | G | Am | F | C | G | Am | F | C | G | Am | F | C

G Am
In my dream my love was lost
F C
I lived by luck and fate
G Am
I carried you inside of me
F
Prayed it wouldn't be too late
G F
Now I'm standin' on this empty road
G F
Where nothin' moves but the wind
G C
And honey I just wanna be

G Am
Back in your arms
F C
Back in your arms again
G Am
Back in your arms
F C
Back in your arms again

G Am
Once I was your treasure
F C
And I saw your face in every star
G Am
But these promises we make at night
F
Oh, that's all they are
G F
Unless we fill them with faith and love
G F
Empty as a howlin' wind
G C
And honey I just wanna be

G Am
Back in your arms
F C
Back in your arms again
G Am
Back in your arms
F C
Back in your arms again
G Am
Back in your arms
F C | G | Am | F | F
Back in your arms again

G
You came to me with love and kindness
Am F
But all my life I've been a prisoner of my own blindness
G
I met you with indifference
Am G C
And I don't know why

G Am
Now I wake from my dream
F C
I wake from my dream to this world
G Am

Where all is shadow and darkness
 And above me a dark sky unfurls
 And all the love I've thrown away and lost
 I'm longin' for again
 Now darlin' I just wanna be

Back in your arms
 Back in your arms again
 Back in your arms
 Back in your arms again
 Back in your arms
 Back in your arms again
 Back in your arms
 Back in your arms again
 Back in your arms

(sax solo to fade out) | F | C | G | Am | F | C | G | Am | F |
 | C | G | Am | F | C | G | Am | F | F | C

C G Am F
 -0--3--0--1-
 -1--0--1--1-
 -0--0--2--2-
 -2--0--2--3-
 -3--2--0--3-
 -----1-

Back In Your Arms Again

You said once I was your treasure
 And I saw your face in every star
 The promises we make at night
 Oh, that's all they are
 'Less we fill them with faith and love
 They're empty as a howlin' wind
 Now darlin' I just wanna be

Back in your arms
 Back in your arms again
 Back in your arms
 Back in your arms again
 Back in your arms
 Back in your arms again
 Back in your arms
 Back in your arms again

You came to me with love and kindness
 But all my life I've been a prisoner of my own blindness
 I met you with indifference
 And I don't know why

| C | G | Am | F | C | G | Am | F | C

Now I wake from my dream
 I wake from my dream to this world
 Where all is shadow and darkness
 And a dark sky unfurls
 And all the love I've thrown away and lost
 Honey, I'm longin' for again
 Now there's nothin' that I wouldn't do if I could be

Back in your arms
 Back in your arms again
 Back in your arms
 Back in your arms again
 Back in your arms
 Back in your arms again
 Back in your arms
 Back in your arms again

Back in your arms

(sax solo to fade out) | F | C | G | Am | F | C | G | Am | F | C |
 | C | G | Am | F | C | G | Am | F | F | C |

C G Am F
 -0--3--0--1-
 -1--0--1--1-
 -0--0--2--2-
 -2--0--2--3-
 -3--2--0--3-
 ----3-----1-

Backstreets

Intro: | 3x | | 2x | | 4x | |
 | G | Em | D | C | C | D | G | D | C | D7 | G | Em |
 -----| -0-----|
 -----| -0-----|
 -----0- | -0-----|
 -----0- | -2--2-0- |
 -2--0>2- | -2-----2-0- |
 -3-3----- | -0-----|

G Em
 One soft infested summer me and Terry became friends
 G Em
 Trying in vain to breathe the fire we was born in
 G Em
 Catching rides to the outskirts tying faith between our teeth
 D C D
 Sleeping in that old abandoned beach house getting wasted in the heat
 G C G C
 And hiding on the backstreets, hiding on the backstreets
 G Am7 G Em
 With a love so hard and filled with defeat

C 2x |
 Running for our lives at night on them | G | Em |
 -----| -0-----|
 -----| -0-----|
 -----0- | -0-----|
 -----0- | -2--2-0- |
 -2--0>2- | -2-----2-0- |
 -3-3----- | -0-----|

backstreets

G Em
 Slow dancing in the dark on the beach at Stockton's Wing
 G Em
 Where desperate lovers park we sat with the last of the Duke Street Kings
 D C
 Huddled in our cars waiting for the bells that ring
 Am C D
 In the deep heart of the night we could loose from everything
 G C G C
 to go running on the backstreets, running on the backstreets
 G C Am G Em
 Terry you swore we'd live forever

C 2x |
 Taking it on them backstreets | G | Em |
 -----| -0-----|
 -----| -0-----|
 -----0- | -0-----|
 -----0- | -2--2-0- |
 -2--0>2- | -2-----2-0- |
 -3-3----- | -0-----|

together

A F#m
 Endless juke joints and Valentino drag
 A F#m
 Where dancers scraped the tears up off the streets dressed down in rags
 A F#m
 Running into the darkness some hurt bad some really dying
 E D
 At night sometimes it seemed you could hear the whole damn city crying
 E
 Blame it on the lies that killed us blame it on the truth that ran us down
 A D
 You can blame it all on me Terry it don't matter to me now
 E
 When the breakdown hit at midnight there was nothing left to say
 A E F#m | B | D G D7 G |
 But I hated him and I hated you when you went away

```

D7   G   D7           G           Em           G
-----|-----|-----|-----|
-----8-10-|-----10-8-10-8-10<8-|-----8-----8>10-|-----10-8-----10-8-|
-----/7>9-|-----9<7-|-----9/vvv-9-|-----|
-----|-----|-----b---b---9-|-----|
-----|-----|-----|-----|

```

```

/...slide up
\...slide down
>...hammer
<...pull
vvv..vibrato

```

```

Em           G           Em           G
-----|-----|-----|-----|
-----8-----8-|-----b-rb-10-8-----10-8-|-----8-----12-15-|-----12-----19/--17/--15-|
-9/--9/vvv-7-9-|-----7-|-----9/--9/vvv-12-|-----|
--b---b-|-----|-----b---b-|-----|
-----|-----|-----|-----|

```

```

C           D7
-----|-----|
-----15/17-15/17\17/17-|
-----|
-----|
-----|

```

```

G           Em
Laying here in the dark you're like an angel on my chest
G           C
Just another tramp of hearts crying tears of faithlessness
D           C
Remember all the movies, Terry, we'd go see
Am           C
Trying to learn how to walk like heroes we thought we had to be
Em           Bm
And after all this time to find we're just like all the rest
C           D7sus
Stranded in the park and forced to confess
G           C           G           C
To hiding on the backstreets, hiding on the backstreets
G           C           G Em C           G | C | G |
Where we swore forever friends on the backstreets until the end
C
Hiding on the

```

```

|           8x           |
G           C
backstreets, hiding on the backstreets, hiding on the

```

```

Am           F
Hiding on the backstreets, hiding on the backstreets
D7           G
It's alright we'll go hiding on the backstreets tonight
C
Hiding on the backstreets

```

```

|           3x           |
G           C
Hiding on the backstreets, hiding on the backstreets

```

```

| D | C Bm Am G Am Bm | C | D | G | C | C | D | G | D | C Bm | Am D7 | G |

```

```

G Em D C D7 Am7 Am A F#m E B Bm D7sus
--3--0--2--0--2--0--0--0--0--2--0--2--2--3---
--0--0--3--1--1--1--1--2--2--0--4--3--1---
--0--0--2--0--2--0--2--2--2--1--4--4--2---
--0--2--0--2--0--2--2--2--4--2--4--4--0---
--2--2--3--0--0--0--4--2--2--2--2---
--3--0-----2--0-----

```

```

b...bend
rb...release bend

```


Badlands whoa whoa whoa whoa (fade out)

E A B C#m E-VII
-0--0--2--4--7---
-0--2--4--5--9---
-1--2--4--6--9---
-2--2--4--6--9---
-2--0--2--4--7---
-0-----

b...bend
rb...release bend
/...slide up
\...slide down
>...hammer
<...pull
vww..vibrato

Balboa Park

(Capo 3rd fred)

C	G	C	G	D	C	G
d-----0-----0-	-----0-----0-	-----0-----0-	-----0-----0-	-----0-----0-	-----1-----1-	-----0-----0-
b-----0-----0-	-----0-----0-	-----0-----0-	-----2-----2-	-----2-----2-	-----0-----0-	-----0-----0-
g-----0-----0-	-----0-----0-	-----0-----0-	-----2-----2-	-----0-----0-	-----2-----2-	-----0-----0-
D-----2-----0	-----2-----0	-----0-----0	-----0-----0	-----2-----0	-----0-----0	-----0-----0
A-----0-----0	-----0-----0	-----0-----0	-----0-----0	-----0-----0	-----0-----0	-----0-----0
E--3-----3-----	--3-----3-----	--2-----2-----	--2-----2-----	--0-----0-----	--0-----0-----	--0-----0-----

He lay his blanket underneath the freeway
as the evening sky grew dark
took a sniff of toncho from his coke can
and headed through Balboa Park
where the men in Mercedes
come nightly to employ
in the cool San Diego evening
the services of the border boys
He grew up near the zona norte
with the hustlers and smugglers he hung out with
he swallowed their balloons of cocaine
brought 'em cross the 12th street strip
sleeping in a shelter
if the night got too cold
runnin' from the migra
of the border patrol
Past the Salvage yard 'cross the train tracks
and in through the storm drain
they stretched their blankets out neath the freeway
and each one took a name
there was x-man and cochese
little spider his sneakers covered in river mud
they come north to California
end up with the poison in their blood
He did what he had to do for money
sometimes he sent home what he could spare
the rest went to hi-top sneakers and toncho
and jeans like the gavatchos wear

C G C G
 one night the border patrol swept 12th street
 C G C
 a big car come fast down the boulevard
 G C G
 spider stood caught in it's headlights
 D C
 got hit and went down hard
 C G C G
 as the car sped away spider held his stomach
 C G C
 limped to his blanket 'neath the underpass
 G C G
 lie there tasting his own blood on his tongue
 D
 closed his eyes and listened to the cars
 C G | C | G
 rushin by so fast

 C G D Em7
 -0--0--0--0--
 -1--0--3--0--
 -0--0--2--0--
 -2--0--0--0--
 -3--2--2--2--
 ----3-----0--

Be True

| A | A | D | D | F#m | F#m | E | E | A | A | D | D | F#m | F#m | E | E | A

 D F#m Bm D
 Your scrapbook's filled with pictures of all your leading men
 E A
 Well baby don't put my picture in there with them
 D F#m Bm D
 Don't make us some little girls dream that can't ever come true
 G E
 That only serves to hurt us and make you cry like you do
 D E A F#m Bm A
 Well baby don't do it to me and I won't do it to you

 D F#m Bm D
 You've seen all the romantic movies you dream you take the boys home
 E A
 But when the action fades your left all alone
 D F#m Bm D
 You deserve better than this little girl can't you see you do
 G E
 Do you need somebody to prove it to you?
 D E A F#m Bm A
 Well you prove it to me and I prove it to you

 F#m A
 Now every night you go out looking for true lust satisfaction
 F#m D
 But in the morning you end up setting for lights,
 E
 Lihts, lights, lights, camera action; Oooh

 A D F#m Bm D
 In another cameo roll with some big player you're befriendin
 E A
 You're gonna go broken hearted looking for that happy ending
 D F#m Bm D
 Well girl your gonna end up just another lonely ticket sold
 G E
 Crying alone in the theater as the credits roll
 D A
 You say I'll be like those other guys
 Bm A
 Who filled your head with pretty lies
 F#m D E
 And dreams that can never come true
 D E A F#m Bm E4 E A
 Well you be true to me and I'll be true to you

(Sax solo to fade out) | A | A | D | D | F#m | F#m | E | E

A D F#m E G Bm E4
 -0--2--2---0--3--2--0--
 -2--3--2---0--0--3--0--
 -2--2--2---1--0--4--2--
 -2--0--4---2--0--4--2--
 -0----4---2--2--2--2--
 -----2---0--3-----0--

Because The Night - As performed by Bruce Springsteen 12/28/1980
 (Bruce Springsteen - Patti Smith)

| Am F | G Am | Am F | G Am | Am F | G Am |
 | Am F | G Am | Am F | G Am | Am F | G Am |

Am F G Am
 Take me now baby here as I am
 F G Am
 Pull me close try and understand
 F G Am
 I work all day out in the hot sun
 F G Am
 Stay with me now till the mornin' comes
 F G C G
 Come on now try and understand
 Am F G
 The way I feel when I'm in your hands
 C F G
 Take me now as the sun descends
 Eb
 They can't hurt you now
 Am
 They can't hurt you now
 E
 They can't hurt you now

Am F G
 Because the night belongs to lovers
 Am F G Am
 Because the night belongs to us
 Am F G
 Because the night belongs to lovers
 Am F G Am
 Because the night belongs to us

F G Am
 What I got I have earned
 F G Am
 What I'm not I have learned
 F G Am
 Desire and hunger is the fire I breathe
 F G Am
 Just stay in my bed till the morning comes
 F G C G
 Come on now try and understand
 Am F G
 The way I feel when I'm in your hands
 C F G
 Take me now as the sun descends
 Eb
 They can't hurt you now
 Am
 They can't hurt you now
 E
 They can't hurt you now

Am F G
 Because the night belongs to lovers
 Am F G Am
 Because the night belongs to us
 Am F G
 Because the night belongs to lovers
 Am F G Am
 Because the night belongs to us

(Sax solo) | Am F | F G | Am F | F G | Am F | F G | Am | C

G C
 Your love is here and now

G Am G C
 The vicious circle turns and burns without
 G Am G C G
 Though I cannot live forgive me now
 F C F
 The time has come to take the moment and
 Am C
 They can't hurt us now
 F E
 They can't hurt us now

Bm G A
 Because the night belongs to lovers
 Bm G A Bm
 Because the night belongs to us
 Bm G A
 Because the night belongs to lovers
 Bm G A Bm
 Because the night belongs to us

(Guitar solo)

Bm G	G A	Bm G	G A	Bm G	G A	Bm G	G A
Bm G	G A	Bm G	G A	Bm G	G A	Bm G	G A
Bm G	G A	Bm G	G A	Bm G	G A	Bm G	G A
Bm G	G A	Bm G	G A	Bm G	G A	Bm G	G A
Bm G	G A	Bm G	G A	Bm G	G A	Bm G	G A
Bm G	G A	Bm G	G A	Bm G	G A	Bm G	G A
Bm G	A F#	F#	F#	F#	F#		

Bm G A
 Because the night belongs to lovers
 Bm G A Bm
 Because the night belongs to us
 Bm G A
 Because the night belongs to lovers
 Bm G A Bm
 Because the night belongs to us
 Bm G A
 Because the night belongs to lovers
 Bm G A Bm
 Because the night belongs to us

| Bm G | G A

Am F Bm G A C Bb E F#
 -0--1--2--3--0--0--1--0--2--
 -1--1--3--0--2--1--3--0--2--
 -2--2--4--0--2--0--3--1--3--
 -2--3--4--0--2--2--3--2--4--
 -0--3--1--2--0--3--1--2--4--
 ----1-----3-----0--2--

Better Days

| D | D | D | D |

Well my soul checked out missing as I sat listening
To the hours and minutes tickin' away
Yeah just sittin' around waitin' for my life to begin
While it was all just slippin' away
I'm tired of waitin' for tomorrow to come
Or that train to come roarin' 'round the bend
I got a new suit of clothes a pretty red rose
For a woman I can call my friend

These are better days baby
Yeah there's better days shining through
These are better days baby
Better days with a girl like you

Well I took a piss at fortune's sweet kiss
It's like eatin' caviar and dirt
It's a sad funny ending to find yourself pretending
A rich man in a poor man's shirt
Now my ass was draggin' when from a passin' gypsy wagon
Your heart like a diamond shone
Tonight I'm layin' in your arms carvin' lucky charms
Out of these hard luck bones

These are better days baby
These are better days it's true
These are better days baby
There's better days shining through

(Guitar solo) | G | G | Bm | Bm | Em | G | D | D | D

Now a life of leisure and a pirate's treasure
Don't make much for tragedy
But it's a sad man my friend who's livin' in his own skin
And can't stand the company
Every fool's got a reason for feelin' sorry for himself
And turning his heart to stone

Tonight this fool's halfway to heaven and just a mile outta hell
And I feel like I'm comin' home

These are better days baby
There's better days shining through
These are better days baby
Better days with a girl like you

These are better days baby
These are better days it's true
These are better days baby
There's better days shining through

(repeat chorus to fade out)

G D A Bm Em
-3--2--0--2--0--
-0--3--2--3--0--
-0--2--2--4--0--
-0--0--2--4--2--
-2----0--2--2--
-3-----0--

Betty Jean

G C
 Black Maryland road on dark mountain night
 G D
 Two cars pullin' up ahead on my right
 G C
 Goin' up the highway gonna see my Betty Jean
 G D C
 She got eyes like a jack rabbit, staring dead in my high beams

Well over in the woods in a hail door light
 Two Red Hills boys in a bare-knuckle fight
 Stretched out on the hood of my GTO
 She's filin' her nails shoutin', "Go, Bobby, go!"

C G
 Betty Jean, Betty Jean,
 C D
 Betty Jean, Betty Jean,
 C G D C
 Betty Jean, Betty Jean honey you're cute but you sure are mean
 G
 Ooh, Betty Jean

Well she jumped in that car
 We started drivin' around
 She turned that radio dial
 To that head bangin' sound
 Goin' up the highway, she was givin' me itch
 She put her hand on my leg
 I drove us in a drainage ditch

Betty Jean, Betty Jean,
 Betty Jean, Betty Jean,
 Betty Jean, Betty Jean honey you're cute but you sure are mean
 Ooh, Betty Jean

BREAK (Hum Bop): C G D G
 C G D G

Next thing I knew, I was runnin' through the crowd
 I swore her my love forever, she was laughin' out loud
 We were married in the Spring out on 531
 Had 15 kids and I hate every single one

Betty Jean, Betty Jean,
 Betty Jean, Betty Jean,
 Betty Jean, Betty Jean honey you're cute but you sure are mean
 Ooh, Betty Jean

Bishop Danced - As performed by Bruce Springsteen 02/19/1973

G
 Bishop danced with a thumbscrew woman
 C
 Did a double-quick back flip and slid across the floor
 G
 The Catholic traffic flowed freely 'cross the river
 D C
 And fiddlestick fiddled quick out the front door
 G
 Oh baby dumpling, mama's in the back tree
 C G
 If the bow breaks, mama might fall
 C
 Little sad and only baby don't be lonely
 G D Em
 Oh mama knows 'rithmetic, knows how to take a fall
 G D C G
 Mama knows 'rithmetic, knows how to take a fall
 C G
 And the kids are crying 'Flapjacks, make 'em fat, early in the morning'
 C G
 Little Jack, grab your hat, hear the breakfast call
 C G
 Muskrat, bat a cat, kick him in the fireplace
 There's someone in the kitchen blowing Dinah on their horn
 D C G D
 There's someone in the kitchen blowing Dinah like they're born

G
 Well maverick daddy got a one-eyed bride
 C
 She glides like a monkey-mule kicking on the back slide
 G
 Over hill, over hill, daddy don't you spill now
 C G
 Papa got a switch stick, he's pumping little Bill
 C D C G
 Papa got a switch stick, he's pumping little Bill
 C G
 And Billy he's crying "Tomahawk, tomahawk, daddy better duck now"
 C G
 The Mohawks, the Mohawks, they're still out there in the woods
 C G
 Monatuk, Ocanuk, runnin' through my dreams now
 With fire on their fingertips and indian screams
 D C G
 With fire on their fingertips and feathers made of moonbeams

(accordin solo) | G | G | G | G | C | C | G | G | D | C | G | G |
 | G | G | G | G | C | C | G | G | D | C | G | G |

Well early in the morning the cannoneer cried
 "I seen the sailor's warning in the western sky"
 C G
 Well mountain man, if you can, cut me down a fir tree
 C D C G
 Branches full of candlesticks for baby and me
 C
 And my darling cried, she said "Honey
 G
 The weathervane lately it's been pointing the way to heaven"
 C G C

Scatterbrains, scatterbrains, watch out where you fall

Champagne, champagne, a round for all the old choir boys

They're busting off the altar chasing Dinah through the hall

They're busting off the altar chasing Dinah through the hall

And the kids are crying 'Flapjacks, make 'em fat, early in the morning'

Little Jack, grab your hat, hear the breakfast call

Muskrat, bat a cat, kick him in the fireplace

There's someone in the kitchen blowing Dinah on their horn

There's someone in the kitchen blowing Dinah like they're born

G C D Em
-3--0--2--0-
-0--1--3--0-
-0--0--2--0-
-0--2--0--2-
-2--3-----2-
-3-----0-

Blinded by the Light

Intro: s | A/B E B E | A E | 4x | B E | 2x | E A | E |

Madman drummers bummers and Indians in the summer with a teenage diplomat

In the dumps with the mumps as the adolescent pumps his way into his hat

With a boulder on my shoulder feelin' kinda older I tripped the merry-go-round

With this very unpleasing sneezing and wheezing the calliope crashed to the ground

Some all-hot half-shot was headin' for the hot spot snappin' his fingers clappin' his hands

And some fleshpot mascot was tied into a lover's knot with a whatnot in her hand

And now young Scott with a slingshot finally found a tender spot and throws his lover in the sand

And some bloodshot forget-menot whispers daddy's within earshot save the buckshot turn up the band

And she was blinded by the light

Ooh cut loose like a deuce another runner in the night

Blinded by the light she got down but she never got tight, but she'll make it alright

Some brimstone baritone anticyclone rolling stone preacher from the east

He says: "Dethrone the dictaphone, hit it in its funny bone, that's where they expect it least"

And some new-mown chaperone was standin' in the corner all alone watchin' the young girls dance

And some fresh-sown moonstone was messin' with his frozen zone to remind him of the feeling of romance

Yeah he was blinded by the light

Ooh cut loose like a deuce another runner in the night

Blinded by the light he got down but she never got tight, but he's gonna make it tonight

Some silicone sister with her manager's mister told me I got what it takes

She said I'll turn you on sonny to something strong if you play that song with the funky break

And go-cart Mozart was checkin' out the weather chart to see if it was safe to go outside

And little Early-Pearly came in by her curly-wurly and asked me if I needed a ride

Oh, some hazard from Harvard was skunked on beer playin' backyard bombardier
 E Yes and Scotland Yard was trying hard, they sent some dude with a calling card, he said,
 do what you like, but don't do it here
 E Well I jumped up, turned around, spit in the air, fell on the ground, asked wich was the
 way back home
 E He said take a right at the light, keep going straight until right, and then boy you're
 on your own
 E And now in Zanzibar a shootin' star was ridin' in a side car hummin' a lunar tune
 Yes, and the avatar said blow the bar but first remove the cookie jar, we're gonna teach
 those boys to laugh too soon
 E And some kidnapped handicap was complaining that he caught the clap from some mousetrap
 he bought last night
 E Well I unsnapped his skull cap and between his ears I saw a gap but he'd figured he'd be
 all right
 E He was just blinded by the light
 Ooh cut loose like a deuce another runner in the night
 E Blinded by the light Mama always told me not to look into the sights of the sun
 Oh but mama that's where the fun is
 I was blinded

E A B B7
 ---12---1-----12---0-----14---2---2---
 ---12---1-----14---2-----16---4---4---
 ---13---2-----14---2-----16---4---2---
 ---14---3-----14---2-----16---4---4---
 ---14---3-----12---0-----14---2---2---
 ---12---1-----

Blood Brothers

| D | D | D
 We played king of the mountain out on the end
 The world come chargin' up the hill, and we were women and men
 Now there's so much that time, time and memory fade away
 We got our own roads to ride and chances we gotta take
 We stood side by side each one fightin' for the other
 We said until we died we'd always be blood brothers
 Now the hardness of this world slowly grinds your dreams away
 Makin' a fool's joke out of the promises we make
 And what once seemed black and white turns to so many shades of gray
 We lose ourselves in work to do, work to do and bills to pay
 And it's a ride, ride, ride, and there ain't much cover
 With no one runnin' by your side my blood brother
 (Harp solo) | D | D | D | D | A | Bm | A | D | D | D | D | D | D | Bm | A |
 D G D
 On through the houses of the dead past those fallen in their tracks
 Always movin' ahead and never lookin' back
 D
 Now I don't know how I feel, I don't know how I feel tonight
 If I've fallen 'neath the wheel, if I've lost or I've gained sight
 I don't even know why, I don't know why I made this call
 Or if any of this matters anymore after all
 But the stars are burnin' bright like some mystery uncovered
 I'll keep movin' through the dark with you in my heart
 D
 My blood brother
 (Harp solo to fade out)

D Bm A G A7
 -2--2--0--3--0-
 -3--3--2--0--2-
 -2--4--2--0--0-
 -0--4--2--0--2-
 ----2--0--2--0-
 -----3----

Blood Brothers (alternate version)

Fm Ab Eb Fm
Once we were kids playin' king of the mountain on the end
World came chargin' up the hill, and we were women and we were men
Yeah we stood by each others side each one fightin' for the other
And we swore until we died we'd always be blood brothers

| Fm | Fm | Ab | Eb |

Fm Ab Eb Fm
Now the hardness of the world slowly grinds your world away
Makin' nothin' but a fool's joke out of promises made
It's a long and dirty ride, and there ain't much cover
No one runnin' by your side my blood, my blood brother

(Guitar solo)

| Fm | Ab | Eb | Fm | Fm | Ab | Eb | Fm |
| Db | Ab | Eb | Fm | Db | Ab | Eb | Fm | Fm |

Eb Fm Eb Fm
Through the houses of the dead past those fallen in their tracks
Always movin' ahead and never lookin' back

Fm Ab Eb Fm
Now the moons dirty light shines 'cross the highway unfurled
And this love burns inside me like the last light in the world
And the night is shinin' bright like some mystery uncovered
I'll keep movin' through the dark with you in my heart my blood brother

(Instr. verse to fade out)

Fm Ab Eb Db C
-1-4-6-4-3-
-1-4-8-6-5-
-1-5-8-6-5-
-2-6-8-6-5-
-2-6-6-4-3-
-1-4------

Bobby Jean

Two three four | A | A E | E | E D | D | D B7 | B7 | B7 A |
Well I came by your house the other day, your mother said you went away
She said there was nothing that I could have done
There was nothing nobody could say
Now me and you we've known each other ever since we were sixteen
I wished I would have known I wished I could have called you
Just to say goodbye Bobby Jean

Now you hung with me when all the others turned away turned up their nose
We liked the same music we liked the same bands we liked the same clothes
Yeah we told each other that we were the wildest, the wildest things we'd ever seen
Now I wished you would have told me I wish I could've talked to you
Just to say goodbye Bobby Jean

D F#m
Now we went walking in the rain talkin' 'bout the pain from the world we hid
Now there ain't nobody nowherer nohow gonna ever understand me the way you did

Will maybe you'll be out there on that road somewhere
In some bus or train traveling along
In some motel room there'll be a radio playing
And you'll hear me sing this song
Well if you do you'll know I'm thinking of you and all the miles in between
And I'm just calling one last time not to change your mind
But just to say I miss you baby, good luck goodbye, Bobby Jean

Sax Solo | A | A E | E | E D | D | D B7 | B7 | B7 A | fade out

A E D B7 F#m
--5--0--5--7--2--
--5--0--7--10--2--
--3--1--7--8--2--
--4--2--7--7--4--
--4--2--5--9--4--
--5--0--7--2--

Book of Dreams

A
I'm standing in the backyard
Listening to the party inside
Tonight I'm drinkin' in the forgiveness
D
This life provides
A D
The scars we carry remain but the pain slips way it seems
A E A
Oh won't you baby be in my book of dreams

I'm watchin' you through the window
D A
With your girlfriends from back home
You're showin' off your dress
D
There's laughter and a toast
A D
From your daddy to the prettiest bride he's ever seen
A E A | A |
Oh won't you baby be in my book of dreams
(Keyboard Solo) | A | D | A | A | A | A | D | D | A | A | D | D | A | E | A

In the darkness my fingers slip across your skin
E A
I feel your sweet reply
D
The room fades away and suddenly I'm way up high
A
Just holdin' you to me
D
As through the window the moonlight streams
A E A | A | D | D | A | E
Oh won't you baby be in my book of dreams

A
Now the ritual begins
'Neath the wedding garland we meet as strangers
The dance floor is alive with beauty
D
Mystery and danger
A D
We dance out 'neath the stars' ancient light into the darkening trees
A E A | A |
Oh won't you baby be in my book of dreams
(Keyboard solo) | A | D | A | A | A | A | D | D | A | A |
| D | D | A | E | A | A | A | D | A | A |
| A | A | D | D | (fade out)

A D E
-0--2--0-
-2--3--0-
-2--2--1-
-2--0--2-
-0----2-
-----0-

Born In The USA

B
Born down in a dead man's town
The first kick I took was when I hit the ground
E
End up like a dog that's been beat too much
Till you spend half your life just covering up

B
Born in the U.S.A., I was born in the U.S.A.
E B
I was born in the U.S.A., born in the U.S.A. now

B
Got in a little hometown jam
So they put a rifle in my hand
E
Sent me off to a foreign land
To go and kill the yellow man

B
Born in the U.S.A., I was born in the U.S.A.
E B
I was born in the U.S.A., born in the U.S.A. now

B
Come back home to the refinery
Hiring man said "Son if it was up to me"
E
Went down to see my V.A. man | B | B | B | B | E | E | E | E |
He said "Son, don't you understand"

B
I had a brother at Khe Sahn
Fighting off the Viet Cong
E
They're still there, he's all gone

B
He had a woman he loved in Saigon | E | E | E | E |
I got a picture of him in her arms now

B
Down in the shadow of the penitentiary
Out by the gas fires of the refinery
E
I'm ten years burning down the road
Nowhere to run ain't got nowhere to go

B
Born in the U.S.A., I was born in the U.S.A.
E B
Born in the U.S.A., I'm a long gone Daddy in the U.S.A. now

B
Born in the U.S.A., Born in the U.S.A.
E
Born in the U.S.A., I'm a cool rocking Daddy in the U.S.A. now
| B | B | B | B | E | E | E | E |

B E
 --2--0--
 --4--0--
 --4--1--
 --4--2--
 --2--2--
 ----0--

Born to Run

E		A	B	E		A	B	
--0--		-----		----		-----		-----
--0--		-----		----		-----		-----
--1--		----2--1--		----		----2--1--		-----
--2--		-----		--2--4--		-----		--2--4--
--2--		--2--		--4--		--2--		--2--
--0--		-----		----		-----		-----

E Asus Bsus
 In the day we sweat it out in the streets of a runaway American dream
 E Asus Bsus
 At night we ride through mansions of glory in suicide machines
 A c#m/G#
 Sprung from cages out on highway 9,
 F#m C#m/G# E
 Chrome wheeled, fuel injected and steppin' out over the line
 D/E A C#m/G#
 Oh, Baby this town rips the bones from your back
 F#m C#m/G#
 It's a death trap, it's a suicide rap
 E C#m
 We gotta get out while we're young
 A Bsus E
 `Cause tramps like us, baby we were born to run

E		A	B	E		A	B	
-----		-----		----		-----		-----
-----		-----		----		-----		-----
-----		----2--1--		----		----2--1--		-----
-----		-----		--2--4--		-----		--2--4--
--2--		--2--		--4--		--2--		--4--
-----		-----		----		-----		-----

Yes girl we were

E
 Wendy let me in I wanna be your friend
 Asus Bsus
 I want to guard your dreams and visions
 E
 Just wrap your legs round these velvet rims
 Asus Bsus
 and strap your hands across my engines
 A C#m/G#
 Together we could break this trap
 F#m C#m/G# E
 We'll run till we drop, baby we'll never go back
 D/E A C#m/G#
 Oh, you walk with me out on the wire
 F#m C#m/G#
 `Cause baby I'm just a scared and lonely rider
 E C#m
 But I gotta find out how it feels
 A Bsus E
 I want to know if love is wild, baby I want to know if love is real

E		A	B	E		A	B	
-----		-----		----		-----		-----
-----		-----		----		-----		-----
-----		----2--1--		----		----2--1--		-----
-----		-----		--2--4--		-----		--2--4--
--2--		--2--		--4--		--2--		--4--
-----		-----		----		-----		-----

Sax Solo | E | E | Asus | Bsus | E | E | Asus | Bsus | C#m | C#m B E | E | Bm7 |

Dsus D Dsus D
 Beyond the Palace hemi-powered drones
 Gsus G Gsus G

Born To Run (Acoustic) - As performed by Bruce Springsteen 04/27/1988

| G | G | C | G | G | G | C | G
 In the day we sweat it out on the streets of a runaway American dream
 At night we ride through mansions of glory in suicide machines
 Sprung from cages on highway 9
 Chrome wheels, fuel injected and steppin' out over the line
 Baby, this town rips the bones from your back
 It's a death trap, it's a suicide rap
 I wanna get out while I'm still young
 'Cause tramps like us, baby we were born to run

-0--0--2--2--2-
 -0--2--0--2--3-
 -2--3-----0--3-
 -3-----1-

Well, Wendy, let me in, I wanna be your friend, I wanna guard your dreams and visions
 Just wrap your legs 'round these velvet rims, strap your hands across my engines
 And together we could break this trap
 We'll run til we drop, and baby we'll never go back
 Walk with me out on the wire
 Girl, I'm just a scared and lonely rider
 And I gotta know how it feels
 I wanna know if love is wild, I wanna know if love is real

Beyond the Palace hemi-powered drones scream down the boulevard
 The girls comb their hair in the rear view mirrors and the boys try to look so hard
 The amusement park rises bold and stark, kids are huddled on the beach in the mist
 Well, I wanna die with you Wendy on the streets tonight in an everlasting kiss
 Well, the highway's jammed with broken heroes on a last chance power drive
 Everybody's out on the run tonight, but there ain't no place left to hide
 Together we could live with the sadness
 I'll love you with all the madness in my soul
 Someday, baby, I don't know when
 We're gonna get to that place that we really wanna go
 And we'll walk in the sun
 Til then, tramps like us, baby we were born to run
 Oooh....

G C D Am F
 -3--0--2--0--1-
 -0--1--3--1--1-

Brilliant Disguise

-----0--0--0--2-----

| A | A | A | A |

I hold you in my arms as the band plays

What are those words whispered baby just as you turn away
A

I saw you last night out on the edge of town

I wanna read your mind and know just what I've got in this new thing I've found

F#m A D A F#m A D A

So tell me what I see when I look in your eyes

F#m A E F#m D A | E | A | A | A |
Is that you baby or just a brilliant disguise

I heard somebody call your name from underneath our willow

I saw something tucked in shame underneath your pillow

Well I've tried so hard baby but I just can't see

What a woman like you is doing with me

F#m A D A F#m A D A

So tell me what I see when I look in your eyes

F#m A E F#m D A | E | A | A | A |
Is that you baby or just a brilliant disguise

Now look at me baby struggling to do everything right

And then it all falls apart when out go the lights

I'm just a lonely pilgrim I walk this world in wealth

I want to know if it's you I don't trust 'cause I damn sure don't trust myself

Now you play the loving woman I'll play the faithful man

But just don't look too close into the palm of my hand

We stood at the alter the gypsy swore our future was right

But come the wee wee hours maybe baby the gypsy lied

F#m A D A F#m A D A

So when you look at me you better look hard and look twice

F#m A E F#m D A | E | A | A | A |
Is that me baby or just a brilliant disguise

Tonight our bed is cold

I'm lost in the darkness of our love

God have mercy on the man

Who doubts what he's sure of

Chord pattern for A | A A2 | A4 A |
and E | E4 E | E2 E |

A A2 A4 E E4 E2 F#m D
-0--0--0--0--0--0--2---2-
-2--0--3--0--0--0--0--2---3-
-2--2--2--1--2--4--2---2-
-2--2--2--2--2--2--4---0-
-0--0--0--2--2--2--4-----

Bring On The Night

D A Em G D
 I lie in bed but baby I can't sleep no matter how hard I try
 There's something bad baby, wrong with me whenever I close my eyes
 The dreams of Mary keep me awake with every little curve in place
 When I walk home in the daybreak I pray
 Come back home, baby, won't you give me
 Darlin' bring on the night
 Oh yeah darlin', bring on the night
 Oh now darlin', bring on the night

D A Em G
 I walk the street, I'm lookin' for romance I end up stumblin' in some stupid half-trance
 As I watch the lovers mix with circumstance we watch the disco dancers dance
 I look for connection in some new eyes but for protection they're tranquilized
 Forbidding close inspection of who's tellin' who
 Forbidding close inspection of who's tellin' who lies
 Bring on the night
 Oh yeah darlin', bring on the night
 Oh now darlin', bring on the night
 Am Em G D
 Is it as simple as it seems I don't know what I'm doin' here
 Am Em G D A G (A)
 Is it as simple as it seems, is it as simple as I fear, well if I'm right

(Sax solo) | G | A | G | A | G | A | G | A | Em

I look for connection in some new eyes but for protection they're tranquilized
 Forbidding close inspection of who's tellin' who
 Forbidding close inspection of who's tellin' who
 Baby of who's tellin' who lies
 Bring on the night
 Oh yeah darlin', bring on the night
 Oh now baby, bring on the night
 Oh now darlin' bring on the night
 Come home darlin', bring on the night
 Oh now darlin' bring on the night

D A Em G D F#m Am
 -2--0--0--3--2--2--0-

-3--2--0--0--3--2--1-
 -2--2--0--0--2--2--2-
 -0--2--2--0--0--4--2-
 ---0--2--2-----4--0-
 -----0--3-----2-----

Lay lay lay lay lay lay lay lay lay lay lay lay lay lay lay

E A D
-0--0--2-
-0--2--3-
-1--2--2-
-2--2--0-
-2--0----
-0-----

Cadillac Ranch

G		C		G	
-s--3--3-s--3-3-3-	-s--3-5--3-3-	-s--3--3--s-3--3-	-s--3--3--s-3--3-	-s--3--3--3-3-3-	-s--3--3--3-3-3-
-0- /4-----/4-----	-/4-----4-----	-/4-----4-----	-/4-----4-----	-/4-----4-----	-/4-----4-----
-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----

C		D		G	
-s--3-3-3--s--3--3-	-s--3-5--3-3-	-s--3-3-3--s--3-3-3-	-s--3-3-3--s--3-3-3-	-5-5/7-5\3---	-b--s---
-/4-----/4-----	-/4-----4-----	-/4-----4-----	-/4-----4-----	-/4-----4-----	-/4-----4-----
-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----

(repeat 1x)

Well, there she sits buddy justa gleaming in the sun
 Right there to greet a working man when his day is done
 I'm gonna pack my pa and I'm gonna pack my aunt
 I'm gonna take them down to the Cadillac Ranch

Elderado fins, whitewalls and skirts
 Rides just like a little bit of heaven here on earth
 Well buddy when I die throw my body in the back
 And drive me to the junkyard in my Cadillac

Cadillac, Cadillac
 Long and dark, shiny and black
 Open up your engines let 'em roar
 Tearing up the highway like a big old dinosaur

James Dean in that Mercury '49
 Junior Johnson running through the woods of Caroline
 Even Burt Reynolds in that black Trans-Am
 All gonna meet down at the Cadillac Ranch

Cadillac, Cadillac
 Long and dark, shiny and black
 Open up your engines let 'em roar
 Tearing up the highway like a big old dinosaur

(Solo) | G | G | C | G | G | G | C | D G |

Hey, little girlie in the blue jeans so tight

C G
Driving alone through the Wisconsin night

You're my last love baby, you're my last chance

C D G
Don't let them take me to the Cadillac Ranch

G
Cadillac, Cadillac

C G
Long and dark, shiny and black

Pulled up to my house today

C D G
Came and took my little girl away

(2x intro by sax & guitar)

G C D
-3--0--2-
-0--1--3-
-0--0--2-
-0--2--0-
-2--3----
-3-----

b...bend
rb...release bend
/...slide up
\...slide down
>...hammer
<...pull
vzv..vibrato

Candy's Room

(Intro) 4bars drums

G Dm7 C Dm7 C F C G
--3-- | --1-3-5-3-1-- | --3-- | --1-3-5-3-1-- | --3--1-0-- | --3-- | ---- |
--3-- | --1-----1-- | --1-- | --1-----1-- | --1--1-1-- | --0-- | ---- |
-0- | --2-----2-- | --0- | --2-----2-- | --0--2-0-- | --0-- | ---- |
-0- | --0-----0-- | --2- | --0-----0-- | --2--3-2-- | --0-- | ---- |
-2- | ----- | --3- | ----- | --3--3-3-- | --2-- | ---- |
-3- | ----- | ----- | ----- | --1-- | --3-- | ---- |
(piano accompaniment f. verse arranged f. guitar)

G Dm7 C
In Candy's room there are pictures of her heroes on the wall
Dm7 C F C G
To get to Candy's room you gotta walk the darkness of Candy's hall
Dm7 C
Strangers from the city call my baby's number and they bring her toys
Dm7 C F C G
When I come knocking she smiles pretty she knows I wanna be Candy's boy

C F
There's a sadness hidden in that pretty face
G F
A sadness all her own from which no man can keep Candy safe
C Dm7 F
We kiss and my heart's pumpin' to my brain
C G
The blood rushes in my veins fire rushes towards the sky
Dm F
We go driving driving deep into the night
F C G
I go driving deep into the light in Candy's eyes
C F G
She says baby if you wanna be wild you got a lot to learn, close your eyes
C F
Let them melt let them fire let them burn
G Dm F
'Cause in the darkness there'll be hidden worlds that shine
F C G
When I hold Candy close she makes these hidden worlds mine

Bm A F#m
----- | ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- |
-/12vzv- | -10-12-12/14\12-10- | -/12vzv- | -10-12-12/14\12-10- | -/12vzv- | -10-12-12/14\12-10- |
-s----- | ----- b--rb----- | -s----- | ----- b--rb----- | -s----- | ----- b--rb----- |
-----	-----	-----	-----	-----

G Bm A F#m
----- | --/14--/14-- | -/14vzv-/14vzv- | --14/15\14-12- | ---15/17vzv- | -----7- |
-/12vzv- | -s-----s- | -s-----s- | ---b--rb----- | -15---b----- | -12vzv- | -----9vzv-7-9vzv- |
-s----- | ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- | -/7- |
----- | ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- | -s- |
----- | ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- |

G
----- | ----- | --17/19vzv- |
-----p----- | ----- |
-9/11\9>7- | -9/11vzv- | ----- |
-b--rb-----9- | ----- |
----- | ----- | ----- |

C G

She has fancy clothes and diamond rings
 C G Dm F
 She has men who'll give her anything she wants but they don't see
 C G Dm F
 That what she wants is me, oh and I want her so
 F C G
 I'll never let her go no no no
 Dm F
 She knows that I'd give all that I got to live
 C G Bm | Am |
 All that I want all that I live to make Candy mine
 G C
 Tonight

G Dm7 C F Dm Bm A Am F#m
 -3--1---0--1--1---2--0--0--2--
 -0--2---1--1--3---3--2--1--2--
 -0--2---0--2--2---4--2--2--2--
 -0--0---2--3--0---4--2--2--4--
 -2-----3--3-----2--0--0--4--
 -3-----1-----2--

b...bend
 rb...release bend
 /...slide up
 \...slide down
 >...hammer
 <...pull
 vvv..vibrato

Car Wash

A D A
 Well my name is Catherine LeFevre
 D A
 I work at the Astrowash on Sunset and Vine
 D F#m
 I drop my kids at school in the morning
 D E A
 And I pick them up at Mary's just 'fore suppertime

D A
 Well I work down at the car wash

D A
 For a dollar and a dime

D F#m
 And mister, I hate my boss

D E A
 It's at the car wash I'm doing my time

D A
 Pick up my water bottle and my towel, sir

D A
 And I take 'em one by one

D F#m
 From Mercedes to VWs

D E A
 I do 'em all and I don't favor none

D A
 Well I work down at the car wash

D A
 For a dollar and a dime

D F#m
 And mister, I hate my boss

D E A
 It's at the car wash I'm doing my time

(Guitar solo) | D | A | D | A | D | F#m | D E | A

D A
 Well someday I'll sing in a night club

D A
 I'll get a million-dollar break

D F#m
 A handsome man will come here with a contract in his hand

D E A
 And say "Catherine, this has all been some mistake"

D A
 Well I work down at the car wash

D A
 For a dollar and a dime

D F#m
 And mister, I hate my boss

D E A
 It's at the car wash I'm doing my time

D E A
 It's at the car wash I'm doing my time

D E A
 It's at the car wash I'm doing my time

D A E F#m
 -2--0--0--2--
 -3--2--0--2--
 -2--2--1--2--
 -0--2--2--4--
 ---0--2--4--
 -----0--2--

Cautious Man

-3-----

G C
 Bill Horton was a cautious man of the road
 G D
 He walked lookin' over his shoulder and remained faithful to its code
 G C
 When something caught his eye he'd measure his need
 G D G
 And then very carefully he'd proceed

C
 Billy met a young girl in the early days of May
 G Bm C
 It was there in her arms he let his cautiousness slip away
 G C
 In their lovers twilight as the evening sky grew dim
 G D G
 He'd lay back in her arms and laugh what had happened to him

C
 On his right hand Billy tattooed the word love
 Bm
 And on his left hand was the word fear
 G D
 And in which hand he held his fate was never clear
 G C
 Come Indian summer he took his young lover for his bride
 G D G
 And with own hands built a great house down by the riverside

| G | C | G | G | c D |

G C
 Now Billy was an honest man he wanted to do what was right
 G D
 He worked hard to fill their lives with happy days and loving nights
 G C
 Alone on his knees in the darkness for steadiness he'd pray
 G D G
 For he knew in a restless heart the seed of betrayal lay

C Bm
 One night Billy awoke from a terrible dream callin' his wife's name
 G D
 She lay breathing beside him in a peaceful sleep a thousand miles away
 G C
 He got dressed in the moonlight and down to the highway he strode
 G D G
 When he got there he didn't find nothing but road

| G | C | C | Bm7 | Bm7

G C
 Billy felt a coldness rise up inside him that he couldn't name
 G Bm C
 Just as the words tattooed 'cross his knuckles he knew would always remain
 G
 At their bedside he brushed the hair from his wife's face
 C
 as the moon shone on her skin so white
 G D G
 Filling their room with the beauty of God's fallen light

G C D Bm Bm7
 -3--0--2--2--2--
 -0--1--3--3--3--
 -0--0--2--4--2--
 -0--2--0--4--4--
 -2--3-----2--2--

Chicken Lips & Lizard Hips - As performed by Bruce Springsteen
(John & Nancy Cassidy)

G
This is for all you kids out there that hate your mom and pop
For forcin' you to eat everything that's on your dinner plate every night

When I was a little kid I never liked to eat
Mom would put things on my plate and I'd dump 'em on her feet
But then one day she made this soup I ate it all in bed
I asked her what she put in it and this is what she said:

Oh, chicken lips and lizard hips and alligator eyes
Monkey legs and buzzard eggs and salamander thighs
Yeah, rabbit ears and camel rears and tasty toenail pies
Stir 'em all together and it's mama's soup surprise

(Harp solo) | G | G | C | G | G | D | G | G

I went into the bathroom and I stood beside the sink
I said, "I'm feeling slightly ill and I think I'd like a drink"
Mama said, "I've just the thing I'll get it in a wink"
It's full of lots of protein and vitamins, I think"

It was, chicken lips and lizard hips and alligator eyes
Yeah, monkey legs and buzzard eggs and salamander thighs
Rabbit ears and camel rears and tasty toenail pies
Stir 'em all together and it's mama's soup surprise

G C D
-3--0--2-
-0--1--3-
-0--0--2-
-0--2--0-
-2--3----
-3-----

Chimes Of Freedom - As performed by Bruce Springsteen 07/03/1988
(Dylan)

... | G | C | G | C | G | C D | G | G

Well, far between sundown's finish and midnight's broken toll
We ducked inside the doorway, thunder crashin'
As majestic bells of bots struck shadows in the sound
Seeming to be the chimes of freedom flashin'

Yeah, flashin' for the warriors whose strength is not to fight
Flashin' for the refugees on their unarmed road of flight
And for each and every underdog soldier in the night
We gazed upon the chimes of freedom flashin'

Well, in the city's melted furnace unexpectedly we watched
With faces hidden here while the walls were tightenin'
As the echo of the wedding bells before the blowing rain
Dissolved into the wild bales of lightnin'

Yeah, tollin' for the rebel, yeah, tollin' for the raked
Tollin' for the luckless, the abandoned and forsaked
And tollin' for the outcasts burnin' constantly at stakes
And we gazed upon the chimes of freedom flashin'

Oh yeah!
| C | G | D | D | C | D | G C | G

And then through a cloud-like curtain in a far off corner flashed
There's a hypnotic, splattered mist was slowly liftin'
Well, electric light still struck like arrows fired but for the ones
Condemned to drift or else be kept from driftin'

Well, tollin' for the searching ones on this speechless, secret trail
For the lonesome haunted lovers with too personal a tale
And for each young heart for channeled soul misplaced inside a jail
Yeah, we gazed upon the chimes of freedom flashin'

Well, starry eyed and laughin' I recall when we were caught,
Trapped by an old track of vows for the hands suspended
As we listened one last time, and we watched with one last look

Spellbound and swallowed "Has the tollin' ended?"

D G C G
Yeah, tollin' for the achin' ones whose wounds cannot be nursed
C Am D
For the countless, confused, accused, misused strung out ones at worst
G C G C
And for every hung out person in the whole wide universe
G C D G
Now we gazed upon the chimes of freedom flashin'
C | G | D | D | C | D | G C | G |
Aaaah.....

G C D Am
-3--0--2--0-
-0--1--3--1-
-0--0--2--2-
-0--2--0--2-
-2--3-----0-
-3-----

Countin' On a Miracle

G	C	G	C	
e-----	-----	-----	-----	----
B-----	-----	-----	-----	----
G--4--44-5-4--2	--2--4-5-	-4--44-5-4--2	--2--4-5-	----
D-----	-----	-----	-----	----
A-----	-----	-----	-----	----
E-----	-----	-----	-----	----

Am	Em	D	
e-----	-----	-----	----
B-----	-----	-----	----
G--2--22-4-2-0-	-4--2-0-	-2-----	----
D-----	-----	-----	(0)----
A-----	-----	-----	----
E-----	-----	-----	----

A F#m
It's a fairytale so tragic
A F#m
There's no prince to break the spell
A F#m
I don't believe in magic
Bm D Bm
But for you I will
D
Yeah for you I will
Bm D
If I'm a fool, I'll be a fool
G
Darlin' for you

D G
Well I'm countin' on a miracle
D G
Baby I'm countin' on a miracle
Bm G
Darlin' I'm countin' on a miracle
D A
To come through

A F#m
There ain't no storybook story
A F#m
There's no never-ending song
A F#m
Our happily ever after darlin'
Bm D
Forever come and gone
Bm D
I'm movin' on
Bm
If I'm gonna believe
D
I'll put my faith
G
Darlin' in you

D G
Well I'm countin' on a miracle
D G
Baby I'm countin' on a miracle
Bm G
Darlin' I'm countin' on a miracle

D
To come through

Em Em
Sleeping beauty awakes from her dream
C G
With her lover's kiss on her lips
Em Bm
Your kiss was taken from me
C G
Now all I have is this
Em
Your kiss, your kiss, your touch, your touch
C
Your heart, your heart, your strength, your strength
G
Your hope, your hope, your faith, your faith
Em
Your face, your face, your love, your love
C
Your dreams, your dreams, your life, your life

G	C	G	C
-12--1212-13-10--10	--10--12-13-	-12--1212-13-10--10	--10--12-13-
-----	-----	-----	-----
-----	-----	-----	-----
-----	-----	-----	-----

Am	Em	D
--10--1010-12-10-8-	-12--10-8--	-10-----
-----	-----	----- (^8)-----
-----	-----	-----
-----	-----	-----

A F#m
I'm runnin' through the forrest
A F#m A
With the wolf at my heels
F#m Bm
My king is lost at midnight
D A
When the tower bells peal
F#m
We've got no fairytale ending
A F#m A
In God's hands out fate is complete
F#m Bm
Your heaven's here in my heart
D
Our love's this dust beneath my feet
Bm D
Just this dust beneath my feet
Bm
If I'm gonna live
D
I'll lift my life
G
Darlin' to you

D G

I'm countin' on a miracle
D G
Baby I'm countin' on a miracle
Bm G
Darlin' I'm countin' on a miracle
D A
To come through

Cross My Heart - As performed by Bruce Springsteen
 (Bruce Springsteen/Sonny Boy Williamson)

E
 First time I crossed my heart

I was beggin' baby please

At your bedside down on my knees

A
 When I crossed my heart

E
 It's when I crossed my heart

B E
 I crossed my heart pretty baby over you

Second time I crossed my heart

Rain came in from the south

I was lyin' there with something sweet and salty in my mouth

A
 When I crossed my heart

E
 That's when I crossed my heart

B E
 I crossed my heart pretty darlin' over you

A
 Well you may think the world's black and white

E
 And you're dirty or you're clean

A
 You better watch out you don't slip

B
 Through them spaces in between

E
 Where the night gets sticky

And the sky gets black

I grabbed you baby you grabbed me back

A
 And we crossed our hearts

E
 We crossed our hearts

B E
 Yeah I crossed my heart hmmm

E
 -----|-----|-----|
 --15-15-15-15-|15-15-15-15-|15-15-15-15-|
 --14>16-14<16-|16<14-12-14-14>16-|14>16-14<16-|
---b-----b-	-----rb-14vvvv-	b-----b-

A
 -----|-----|-----|
 --15-15-15-15-|15-15-15-15-|15-15-15-15-|
 ---16<14-12-14-14>16-14<16-|16<14-12-14-14>16-|
 ---rb-14vvvv-b-----b-|-----rb-14vv|
 -----|-----|-----|

E B
 -----|-----|
 ---15-15-15-15-|15-15-15-15-|15-15-15-15-|

-----14>16-----14<16-|-----16<14-12-14-14>16-----14>16-|
 vv---b-----b-|-----rb-----b-----|
 -----|-----|-----|

E
 -----|-----|-----|
 ---15-12-----|15-15-15-15-|15-15-15-15-|
 -14>16-14-12-14-12-|14>16-14>16-14>16-|16<14-12-14-14vvv|
---b-----14-12-14-12-	14--b-----b-	-----rb-----14-14vvv

Well little...

A
 Little boys little girls
 E
 They know their wrongs from their rights

A
 Once you cross your heart

B
 You ain't ever supposed to lie

E
 Well life ain't nothin'

But cold hard ride

I ain't leavin' 'til I'm satisfied

A
 I cross my heart

E
 Yeah I cross my heart

B E | E
 Well I cross my heart pretty darlin' over you

(Guitar solo) | A7 | A7 | E | E | A7 | A7 | E | E |

A7
 Gonna cross my heart
 E
 Gonna cross my heart
 A7
 Gonna cross my heart
 E
 Gonna cross my heart
 A7
 Gonna cross my heart

E A B A7
 -0-0-2-0-
 -0-2-4-2-
 -1-2-4-0-
 -2-2-4-2-
 -2-0-2-0-
 -0-----

Crush On You

(Tune down 1/2 step)

| E | A | E | A E | E | A E | E | A E |

-0--2--4--5---
-1--2--4--6---
-2--2--4--6---
-2--0--2--4---
-0-----

My feet were flying down the street just the other night
When a Hong Kong special pulled up at the light
What was inside, man, was just c'est magnifique
I wanted to hold the bumper and let her drag me down the street

Ooh, ooh, I gotta crush on you
Ooh, ooh, I gotta crush on you
Ooh, ooh, I gotta crush on you tonight

Sometimes I spot a little stranger standing 'cross the room
My brain takes a vacation just to give my heart more room
For one kiss, darling I swear everything I would give
Cause you're a walking, talking reason to live

Ooh, ooh, I gotta crush on you
Ooh, ooh, I gotta crush on you
Ooh, ooh, I gotta crush on you tonight

(Sax solo) | E | A E | E | A E | E | A E | E | A E |

Well now she might be the talk of high society
She's probably got a lousy personality
She might be a heiress to Rockefeller
She might be a waitress or a bank teller
She makes the Venus de Milo look like she's got no style
She make Sheena of the Jungle look meek and mild
I need a quick shot, Doc, knock me off my feet
Cause I'll be minding my own business walking down the street... watchout!

Ooh, ooh, I gotta crush on you
Ooh, ooh, I gotta crush on you
Ooh, ooh, I gotta crush on you tonight

(repeat chorus to fade out)

E A B C#m
-0--0--2--4---

Cindy

Eb Ab
I pick you up with flowers when you get off from work
Eb Bb
It's like you don't even care it's like I'm some kind of jerk
Eb Ab
I take you out on a date and then you won't even kiss me
Eb Bb
Boy when I ain't around I'll bet you don't even miss me

Ab Eb Bb
I don't know why I love you like I do
Ab Eb Bb
I try and try, you treat me like a fool
Ab Eb Bb
It makes me want to cry, it makes me feel so blue
Ab Eb
But I just do, baby I just do

I call you up just to pass the time
Soon as you hear my voice you disconnect the line
And when I call you back your mother says you ain't home
Cindy I know that you're on the other end of this phone

Ab Eb Bb
Oh in this world there ain't another like you
Ab Eb Bb
My little candy girl, so hard-hearted and cruel
Ab Eb Bb
I think that's what keeps me coming back
Eb Ab Bb Eb
I'm a fool for you Cindy and I like it like that

BREAK: Bb Bb Eb Eb
Bb Bb Eb Eb

I came to get you last night, Cindy at quarter to six
Your Daddy came to the door, he said Cindy got sick
She got sent home from work with a note from the nurse
And I worry your presence would make her condition worse

But it ain't your health, 'cuz you sure look so fine
Little girl it's something else that's on my mind
Whatever you got, well you can give it me
'Cuz if it's good enough for you it's good enough for me

I don't know why I love you like I do
You make me cry and feel like a fool
I guess I like it when you hurt me this way
You dish it out and I just put it away

OUTRO: Bb Bb Eb Eb

Cynthia

| D C | G | D C | G

D C G D C G
Cynthia, when you come walking by you're an inspiring sight
D C G D C G
Cynthia, you won't smile or say hi but baby that's alright
C D C D C
'Cause I don't need to hold you or taste your kiss
G D C G
I just like knowing, Cynthia, you exist
D C G
In a world like this

D C G D C G
Cynthia, when you pass it seems like this whole town drops
D C G D C G
Cynthia, or maybe it's just baby and these fools stuck here punchin' this clock
C D C D C
Well you give us a reason to stop just for a while
G D C G
Stop, stand and salute your style
D C G
Yeah Cynthia

C D C D C
Well now you ain't the finest thing I'll never have
G D C G
And when you go the hurt you leave, baby, it ain't so bad
D C G
No it ain't Cynthia
C D C G
There ain't a man in this whole town who'd say you ain't fine
C D
You hear the guys talkin', tell me baby do you mind
G C D C G
Well you make us happy, honey, when we feel sad
C D
To see something so good in a world gone bad
D C G
There's still Cynthia oh yeah

D C G D C G
Cynthia, no one knows your number, no one knows where you live
D C G D C G
Cynthia, I wonder do you understand this strange thing you give
C D C D C
Well baby is it your style, the mystery in your smile
G D C G
Or just how cool you walk in a world gone wild
D C G
Tell me if you will, Cynthia

C D C D C
Well I gotta be pretty naive to believe in you
G D C G
I know you ain't ever gonna be my dream come true
D C G
That's alright, I got other dreams as good as you, Cynthia
D C G
Yeah now baby, now this ain't no come-on
D C G | D C | G | D C | G
Just walk on, Cynthia, walk on that's right
D C G
You make me holler, yeah, yeah, alright
D C G
I said yeah, yeah, yeah, alright

D C G
 -2--0--3-
 -3--1--0-
 -2--0--0-
 -0--2--0-
 ----3--2-
 -----3-

Dancing in the Dark

8x
 | B |

I get up in the evening, and I ain't got nothing to say
 I come home in the morning, I go to bed feeling the same way
 I ain't nothing but tired, man I'm just tired and bored with myself
 Hey there baby, I could use just a little help
 You can't start a fire, you can't start a fire without a spark
 This gun's for hire even if we're just dancing in the dark
 Message keeps getting clearer, radio's on and I'm moving round the place
 I check my look in the mirror I wanna change my clothes my hair my face
 Man I ain't getting nowhere I'm just living in a dump like this
 There's something happening somewhere baby I just know that there is
 You can't start a fire, you can't start a fire without a spark
 This gun's for hire even if we're just dancing in the dark
 You sit around getting older there's a joke here somewhere and it's on me
 I'll shake this world off my shoulders come on baby this laughs on me
 Stay on the streets of this town and they'll be carving you up alright
 They say you got to stay hungry hey baby I'm just about starving tonight
 I'm dying for some action I'm sick of sitting 'round here trying to write this book
 I need a love reaction come on now baby gimme me just one look
 You can't start a fire, sittin 'round crying over a broken heart
 This gun's for hire even if we're just dancing in the dark
 You can't start a fire, worrying about your little world falling apart
 This gun's for hire even if we're just dancing in the dark
 Even if we're just dancing in the dark
 Even if we're just dancing in the dark
 Even if we're just dancing in the dark
 B C#m7 E G#m F#
 -2--4----0--4---2--
 -4--5----0--4---2--
 -4--6----1--4---3--
 -4--6----2--5---4--
 -2--4----2--5---4--
 -----0--4---2--

Darkness on the Edge of Town

```

      G           C   G           G           C   G
-----|-3--3-----|-0--3-----|-3--3-----|-0--3--|
-----|-0--0-----|-2--0-----|-0--0-----|-2--0--|
--h--|-0--0---h--|-0--0---h--|-0--0---h--|-0--0--|
-0>2-|-0--0--0>2-|-2--0--0>2-|-0--0--0>2-|-2--0--|
-----|-2--2-----|-3--2-----|-2--2-----|-3--2--|
-----|-3--3-----|-3--3-----|-3--3-----|-3--3--|

```

Well...

```

      G           C
Well, they're still racing out at the Trestles
      G           C
But that blood it never burned in her veins
      G           C
Now I hear she's got a house up in Fairview
      G           C
And a style she's trying to maintain
      G           C   Em
Well if she wants to see me
      G           C   |G Em |
You can tell her that I'm easily found
      G           C           G           Em
Tell her there's a spot out `neath Abram's Bridge
      D           Dm7           C
And tell her there's a darkness on the edge of town
      D           C   G           C
There's a darkness on the edge of town

```

```

      G           C
Everybody's got a secret Sonny
      G           C
Something that they just can't face
      G           C
Some folks spend their whole lives trying to keep it
      G           C
They carry it with them every step that they take
      G           C           G   Em
Till some day they just cut it loose
      G           C   |G Em |
Cut it loose or let it drag `em down
      G           C
Where no one asks any questions
      G           Em
Or looks too long in your face
      D           Dm7           C
In the darkness on the edge of town
      D           C   G           C
There's a darkness on the edge of town

```

(Instr.)
| G C | G Em | G C | G Em

```

      G           C           G   Em   D           Dm7   C   D           C           G           C
-----|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|
-----|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|
-----|-2-5-|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|
-----|-2-5-|-2-5-2-2-|-0-0-0-0-0-2-|-0-|-0-0-0-0-0-2-|-3-2-0-2-0-|------|
--3-3-|------|------|------|-3-0-|------|------|------|-3-|-3-|

```

```

      G           C
Some folks are born into a good life
      G           C
Other folks get it anyway anyhow
      G           C
I lost my money and I lost my wife

```

```

      G           C
Them things don't seem to matter much to me now
      G           C           G           Em
Tonight I'll be on that hill `cause I can't stop
      G           C           G           Em
I'll be on that hill with everything I got
      G           C           G           Em
Lives on the line where dreams are found and lost
      G           C           G           Em
I'll be there on time and I'll pay the cost
      G           C           G           Em
For wanting things that can only be found
      D           Dm7           C
In the darkness on the edge of town
      D           C   G           C
There's a darkness on the edge of town

```

| G C | G Em | G C | G Em | G C | G Em | D | Dm7 C | D | C G | C |

```

      G           C   G           G           C   G
-----|-3--3-----|-0--3-----|-3--3-----|-0--3--|
-----|-0--0-----|-2--0-----|-0--0-----|-2--0--|
--h--|-0--0---h--|-0--0---h--|-0--0---h--|-0--0--|
-0>2-|-0--0--0>2-|-2--0--0>2-|-0--0--0>2-|-2--0--|
-----|-2--2-----|-3--2-----|-2--2-----|-3--2--|
-----|-3--3-----|-3--3-----|-3--3-----|-3--3--| (to fade out)

```

```

      G   C   Em   D   Dm7
-3--0--0--2--1--
-0--1--0--3--1--
-0--0--0--2--2--
-0--2--2--0--0--
-2--3--2-----
-3----0-----

```

Darlington County

G

 -s--7-7-- | -7-7--9-7- | -s--7-7--s-- | ----- | ----- | -----
 -/9-----9- | -----9-7- | -/9-----9\7-5- | -7-5--5--p-h-p- | -/9-----9- | -7-7--9-7- | -----
-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----

----- | ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- | -----
 -s--7-7--s-- | ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- | -s--7-7-- |
-/9-----9\7-5-	-7-5--5--p-h-p-	-s--5-5--	-5-5-7-5-	-s--5-5--	-/9-----9-
 ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- | -----
 ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- | -----

----- | ----- | ----- |
 -7-7--9-7- | -s--7-7--s-- | ----- |
-9-----9-7-	-/9-----9\7-5-	-7-5-5-
 ----- | ----- | ----- |

G C G
 Driving into Darlington County
 Me and Wayne on the Fourth of July
 Driving into Darlington County
 Lookin' for some work on the county line
 C F C
 We drove down from New York City
 F C
 Where the girls are pretty but they just wanna know your name
 G C G
 Driving into Darlington City
 Got a union connection with an uncle of Wayne's
 D
 We drove eight hundred miles without seeing a cop
 C
 We got rock'n'roll music blasting off the t-top
 G C G
 Singing sha-la la, sha la la la la la
 C G
 sha-la la la la la la la
 C G
 sha-la la, sha-la la la la la la
 C G
 sha-la la la la la la la
 G C G
 Hey little girl, standing on the corner
 G
 Today's your lucky day for shure, all right
 C G
 Me and my buddy, we're from New York City
 C G
 We got two hundred dollars, we want to rock all night
 C F C
 Girl, you're lookin' at two big spenders
 F C
 Why, the world don't know what me and Wayne might do
 G C G
 Our pa's each own one of the World Trade Centers

C G
 For a kiss and a smile I'll give mine all to you
 D
 C'mon baby, take a seat on the fender, it's a long night
 C
 Tell me, what else were you gonna do?
 Just me and you, we could ...
 G C G
 Singing sha-la la, sha la la la la la
 C G
 sha-la la la la la la la
 C G
 sha-la la, sha-la la la la la
 C G
 sha-la la la la la la la
 (Sax Solo) | C | C | C | G | D | D | G |
 G C G
 Little girl, sittin' in the window
 C G
 Ain't seen my buddy in seven days
 C G
 County man tells me the same thing
 C G
 He don't work, and he don't get paid
 C F C
 Little girl, you're so young and pretty
 F C
 Walk with me and you can have your way
 G C G
 Then we'll leave this Darlington City
 C G
 For a ride down that Dixie Highway
 G C G
 Singing sha-la la, sha la la la la la
 C G
 sha-la la la la la la la
 C G
 sha-la la, sha-la la la la la
 C G
 sha-la la la la la la la
 G C G
 Driving out of Darlington County
 C G
 I seen the glory of the comin' of the Lord.
 C G
 Driving out of Darlington County
 C G
 Seen Wayne handcuffed to the bumper of a state trooper's Ford.
 G C G
 Singing sha-la la, sha la la la la la
 C G
 sha-la la la la la la la
 C G
 sha-la la, sha-la la la la la
 C G
 sha-la la la la la la (to fade)
 G C D F
 --3--0--2--1-
 --0--1--3--1-

--0--0--2--2-
 --0--2--0--3-
 --2--3-----3-
 --3-----1-
 b...bend
 rb...release bend
 /...slide up
 \...slide down
 >...hammer
 <...pull
 vvv..vibrato

Dead Man Walkin'

D
 There s a pale horse comin

And I'm gonna ride it

I ll rise in the mornin

With my fate decided

G D
 I'm a dead man walkin
 G D
 I'm a dead man walkin

In Saint James Parish

I was born and Christened

How I got my story

G D
 Mister, there ain t no need for you to listen
 G D G
 It s just a dead man talkin

D
 Once I had a job, I had a girl

G D
 But between our dreams and actions lie this world

In the deep forest

Their blood and tears rushed over me

All I could feel was the drugs and shotgun

G D
 And my fear up inside of me
 G D G
 Like a dead man talkin'

D
 Neath the summer sky my eyes went black

G A D
 Sister, I won't ask for forgiveness, my sins are all I have

Now the clouds above my prison

Move slowly 'cross the sky

There s a new day comin

G D
 And my dreams are full tonight

(fade out)

D G A
 -2--3--0-
 -3--0--2-
 -2--0--2-
 -0--0--2-
 ----2--0-
 ----3----

Delivery Man

G
I'm rumblin' outta town
G
'Cross the West side tracks
G
Drivin' my pa's flat bed
G
With a load-a chickens in the back
C
I'm a little illegal
C
But I ain't on fire
D
I got them hens tied down
D
With rope and chicken wire
G
Up in the cab me and Wilson
G
We gotta shout
G
Between the noise from the engine
G
And them chickens squawking all about
C
There's a low bridge
C
comin' up on 105
D
And if we don't make it man
D
Them feathers gonna fly, yeah
BREAK: G G G G C C D D

Now Wilson ain't bad lookin', 'cept he's kinda shy
Told him I got him a girl in rails tonight
Well, she goes by the name of Beverly Jean
She got eyes like a jack rabbit
Starin' dead in your high

On her bureau
The World Trade Centers glow
When she turns 'em upside down
Well, they're covered in snow
All Wilson says is, "I don't know,
Wayne, I don't know".

G
I took a hard turn,
G
just South of the Kokomo
G
Our rope gave out, my load shifted
G
We was all over the road
C
Pens bustin' on the blacktop
C
Chickens scatterin' all about
G
Runnin' hellbent 'cross the highway
G
Gettin' turned inside out
D
By the local commuters,
D

at sixty miles per hour
G
In five minutes it was all over,
G
except for the flowers

That flatbed was sideways,
in a drainage ditch
There weren't no way she was movin',
without a crane and a hitch
When the highway patrol came in,
and set up a road block
We was chasin' some survivors
'cross the parkin' lot
Well I stood up
and checked our situation at hand
Lord don't let me
spend my life as a delivery man

Devil With A Blue Dress Medley - As performed by Bruce Springsteen 09/23/1979
 (Long/Stevenson, Blackwell/Marascalo, Rainey, Johnson/Penniman/Crewe)

| B E B | B E B | B E B | B E B

F#
 Devil with the blue dress, blue dress, blue dress
 E
 Devil with the blue dress on
 B
 Devil with the blue dress, blue dress, blue dress
 Devil with the blue dress on

Fe, fe, fi, fi, fo, fo, fum

Look at Molly now, here she come

Wearin' a wig, hat, shades to match

High healed sneakers and an aligator hat

E
 Wearin' her diamonds, wearin' a big ring
 B
 She got razors on her fingers and everything

F#
 Devil with the blue dress, blue dress, blue dress
 E
 Devil with the blue dress on
 B
 Devil with the blue dress, blue dress, blue dress
 Devil with the blue dress on

Wearin' her perfume, Chanelle number five

Got to be the finest girl alive

She looks so pretty every time she walks by

The boys are too nervous, even to say hi

E
 Not too skinny, not too fat
 B

She's a real humdinger and I like it like that

F#
 Devil with the blue dress, blue dress, blue dress
 E
 Devil with the blue dress on
 B
 Devil with the blue dress, blue dress, blue dress
 Devil with the blue dress on

(Guitar solo) | B | B | B | B | D

Good golly Miss Molly, sure like to ball

G D
 Good golly Miss Molly, sure like to ball

A G
 When you're rockin' and rollin'

D
 Don't you hear your mama call

From the early, early morning to the early, early night

See Miss Molly rockin' in the house of blue light

G D
 Good golly Miss Molly, sure like to ball

A G
 When you're rockin' and rollin'

D
 Don't you hear your mama call

| E | E A | D A | E A | D A | E A | D A | E A | D A

E A D A E A D A
 Well c., c.c. rider
 E A D A E A D A
 Come on see just what you've done
 A D G D A D G D
 Well I said c., c.c. rider
 E A D A E A D A
 Come on see just what you've done

B
 You made me loving you
 A E A | D A | E A | D A
 And now, now, now your man has come

E A D A
 Well now I'm goin' c.c. rider

E A D A
 Goin' to see my baby c.c. rider

E A D A
 And I won't be back c.c. rider

E A D A
 Back until fall c.c. rider

A D G D
 Well I'm goin' c.c. rider

A D G D
 Goin' to see my baby c.c. rider

E A D A
 And I won't be back c.c. rider

E A D A
 Back until fall c.c. rider

B A
 And I buy myself a good love
 | E A | D A | E A | D A
 No no no no not come back at all

E A E
 Jenny, Jenny, Jenny won't you come along with me

A E
 Jenny, Jenny whooo Jenny, Jenny
 Jenny, Jenny, Jenny won't you come along with me

B A E
 Jenny, Jenny whooo Jenny, Jenny
 You know I love you baby I'm living in misery

Jenny, Jenny whooo Jenny, Jenny

A E
 Spinnin', spinnin', spinnin' spinnin' like a spinnin' top

Spinnin' spinnin' whooo spinnin', spinnin'

A E
 Spinnin', spinnin', spinnin' spinnin' like a spinnin' top

Spinnin' spinnin' whooo spinnin', spinnin'
 B A E
 You don't love me darlin' but I can't stop

Jenny, Jenny whooo

| B E B | B E B | B E B | B E B

F#
 Devil with the blue dress, blue dress, blue dress
 E
 Devil with the blue dress on
 B
 Devil with the blue dress, blue dress, blue dress

Devil with the blue dress on

B F# E G C D A
 -2--2--0--3--0--2--0--
 -4--2--0--0--1--3--2--
 -4--3--1--0--0--2--2--
 -4--4--2--0--2--0--2--
 -2--4--2--2--3-----0--
 -----2--0--3-----

Does This Bus Stop At 82nd Street?

Intro: | G Am | G7 Am | D Em | Em D7 |

G C G C
 Hey bus driver keep the change
 G Em C G
 bless your children give them names
 D Am D Am
 Don't trust men who walk with canes
 Em C
 Drink this and you'll grow wings on your feet

G C G C
 Broadway Mary, Joan Fontaine
 G Bm C G
 advertiser on a downtown train
 D Am D Am
 Chistmas crier bustin' cane,
 Em C
 he's in love again

Em
 Where dock worker's dreams
 C
 mix with panther's schemes to
 D C G
 someday own the rodeo
 Em C
 Tainted women in Vistavision
 G C D
 perform for out-of-state kids at the late show

G C G C
 Wizardimps and sweat sock pimps
 G Bm C G
 Interstellar mongrel nymphs
 D Am D Am
 Rex said that lady left him limp.
 Em C
 Love's like that - sure it is

G C G C
 Queen of diamonds, ace of spades
 G Bm C G
 Newly discovered lovers of the everglades
 D Am D Am
 Take out a full page ad in the trades
 Em C
 To announce their arrival

Em C
 And Mary Lou she found out how to cop
 D C G Em
 She rides to heaven on a gyroscope
 C
 The Daily News asks her for the dope
 G C D
 She says: "Man, the dope's that there's still hope"

G C G C G Bm C G
 Senorita, Spanish rose, wipes her eyes and blows her nose
 D Am D Am Em
 Uptown in Harlem she throws a rose
 C
 to some lucky young matador

G Am G7 D Em D7 C Bm

---3---0---1---2---0---2---0---2---
 ---0---1---0---3---0---1---1---3---
 ---0---2---0---2---0---2---0---4---
 ---0---2---0---0---2---0---2---4---
 ---2---0---2---2---2---3---2---
 ---3---3---0-----

Dollhouse

| G | D A | G | D A | G | D A | D D4 D D2 | D | Bm

Well ever since you were a little girl
 You set the rules in your little world
 But girls grow up and throw their toys away
 You're a big girl now but you still wanna play
 Girl we're living - You dress them up the way you want to
 Girl we're living - You make them do just what you want them to do
 Girl we're living - Once I thought we had a love that was true
 But I'm just another doll in your dollhouse to you

We're living in a dollhouse
 We're living in a dollhouse
 Girl we're living in a dollhouse
 You may feel safe and sound
 But your dollhouse, girl, is falling down

It's all been neatly arranged in your mind
 Every detail fits your own design
 Every room is perfectly in place
 But I can see the sadness, baby, on your face
 Girl we're living - You had a plan and darling like a child
 Girl we're living - You thought it's down to fashion, down to style
 Girl we're living - But your little dreamhouse is runnin' wild
 Before your very eyes we're shrinking down to size

We're living in a dollhouse
 We're living in a dollhouse
 Girl we're living in a dollhouse
 We may feel safe and sound
 But our dollhouse, girl, is falling down

(Sax solo) | G | G | D | A | G | G | D | A |
 | G | G | D A | G A | D D4 D D2 | D | Bm

Everything's as you dreamed it would be
 But there's something wrong that you can't see
 Room by room you looking for some little flaw

G D
 A crack somewhere in your dollhouse wall
 Girl we're living - Something, girl, that will explain away
 Girl we're living - The hurt you feel, darling, when we play
 Girl we're living - Your little dolls they got a grip on you
 Girl we're living - Your little dolls they got a grip on you
 Girl we're living - Your little dolls they got a grip on you
 Until you're just another doll in your dollhouse too

 G
 We're living in a dollhouse
 D A
 We're living in a dollhouse
 G
 Girl we're living in a dollhouse
 D A
 We may feel safe and sound
 G
 But our dollhouse, girl, is falling down
 D A
 Oh we're living in a dollhouse
 G
 Girl, we're living in a dollhouse

G D A D4 D2 Bm
 -3--2--0--3--0--2-
 -0--3--2--3--3--3-
 -0--2--2--2--2--4-
 -0--0--2--0--0--4-
 -2-----0-----2-
 -3-----

Don't Look Back

A D E A
 Cold rain running down the front of my shirt
 D A E A
 I'm flat on my back wheels in the dirt
 D E A
 Angel makes her face up out on Baker Street
 D A E A
 She's straddlin the shifter in my front seat
 D
 There's nothing to lose
 Bm
 It's a heartbreak
 A D E A
 The deck's stacked
 D
 So put your foot to the floor
 E A D A
 And darling don't look back

 A D E A
 We're making night tracks through the blazin' rain
 D A E A
 Blowin' pistons workin' in the fast lane
 D E A
 Red line burning pockets full of cash
 D A E A
 Angel writes her name in lipstick on my dash
 D
 There's nothing to lose
 Bm A D E A
 It's a bad break but baby we're back
 D
 Tonight we'll blow off their doors
 E A D A
 And honey we won't look back

 D Bm
 We held it in our hearts in a pouring rain
 D Bm
 We made it through the heart of a hurricane
 Em G D
 We tore it apart and put it together again
 A G Bm | E | E
 Whooohh, whooohh, oohh

 A D E A
 Well Angel won't you believe in love for me
 D A E A
 Come on and meet me tonight darlin' out in the street
 D E A
 We'll move with the city in the dark
 D A E A
 You got to walk it talk it in your heart
 D
 There's nothin' to lose
 Bm
 It's a heartache
 A D E A
 The deck's stacked
 D Bm
 So put your foot to the floor darlin'
 D Bm
 Tonight we'll blow off their doors baby
 D
 We're gonna even the score
 E A A4 A2 | A2 A | D D4 D2 | D2 D |
 And darling won't look back

Ooooh ooooh
 A E D A
 back.

A D E Bm Em A4 A2 D4 D2
 -0--2--0--2--0--0--0--3--0--
 -2--3--0--3--0--3--0--3--3--
 -2--2--1--4--0--2--2--2--2--
 -2--0--2--4--2--2--2--0--0--
 -0----2--2--2--0--0-----
 -----0-----0-----

Downbound Train

-----	-----1-3-1--	-----10-10-10-10-10--	-----11-10-8-10-10--
-----	-----3-----	-----10-10-10-10-10--	-----10-10-8-10-10--
-----	-----3-3-----	-----10-10-10-10-10--	-----10-10-8-10-10--
-----1--	-----1-1-----	-----8-----	-----8-----
-3-3-3-1-3--	-----	-----	-----

Gm Bb
 I had a job, I had a girl
 F
 I had something going mister in this world
 Gm Bb
 I got laid off down at the lumber yard
 F
 Our love went bad, times got hard
 Eb F
 Now I work down at the carwash
 Gm
 Where all it ever does is rain
 Eb F Gm Eb F
 Don't you feel like you're a rider on a downbound train

 Gm Bb
 She just said "Joe I gotta go
 F
 We had it once we ain't got it any more"
 Gm Bb
 She packed her bags left me behind
 F
 She bought a ticket on the Central Line
 Eb F
 Nights as I sleep, I hear that whistle whining
 Gm
 I feel her kiss in the misty rain
 Eb F Gm Eb F
 And I feel like I'm a rider on a downbound train

 | Eb7 | F | F | Gm | Eb | F | Gm | F |

 Gm Bb
 Last night I heard your voice
 F
 You were crying you were so alone
 Gm Bb
 You said your love had never died
 F
 You were waiting for me at home
 Gm Bb
 Put on my jacket, I ran through the woods
 F
 I ran till I thought my chest would explode
 Gm Bb
 There in the clearing, beyond the highway
 F
 In the moonlight, our wedding house shone
 Gm Bb
 I rushed through the yard, I burst through the front door
 F
 My head pounding hard, up the stairs I climbed
 Gm Bb
 The room was dark, our bed was empty
 F
 Then I heard that long whistle whine
 Eb Bb
 And I dropped to my knees, hung my head and cried

Eb F
 Now I swing a sledge hammer on a railroad gang
 Gm
 Knocking down them cross ties, working in the rain
 Eb F Gm Eb F
 Now don't it feel like you're a rider on a downbound train
 | Gm | Bb | F | F | to fade out

Gm Bb F Eb Eb7
 --3--1--1--6--6--
 --3--3--1--8--8--
 --3--3--2--8--6--
 --5--3--3--8--8--
 --5--1--3--6--6--
 --3-----1-----

Drive All Night

| F | F | Bb C | F | Bb C |
 F Bb C F | Bb C
 When I lost you honey sometimes I think I lost my guts too
 F Bb C F | Bb C
 And I wish God would send me a word, send me something I'm afraid to lose
 F Bb C F | Bb C
 Lying in the heat of night like prisoners all our lives
 F
 I get shivers down my spine and all
 Bb C F | Bb C |
 I wanna do is hold you tight
 F Bb C F
 I swear I'll drive all night just to buy you some shoes
 Bb C
 And to taste your tender charms
 F Bb C F | Bb C | F | Bb C | F | Bb C |
 And I just wanna sleep tonight again in your arms
 F Bb C F | Bb C
 Tonight there's fallen angels and they're waiting for us down in the street
 F Bb C F | Bb C
 Tonight there's calling strangers, hear them crying in defeat
 F Bb C F
 Let them go, let them go, let them go, do their dances of the death
 Bb C
 Let 'em go right ahead
 F Bb C F Bb C
 You just dry your eyes girl, and c'mon c'mon c'mon let's go to bed baby, baby, baby
 F Bb C F
 I swear I'll drive all night just to buy you some shoes
 Bb C
 And to taste your tender charms
 F Bb C F | Bb C |
 And I just wanna sleep tonight again in your arms
 (Sax solo) | F | Bb C | F | Bb C | F | Bb C | F | Bb C |
 | F | Bb C | F | Bb C | F | Bb C | F | Bb C |
 F Bb C F | Bb C
 There's machines and there's fire waiting on the edge of town
 F Bb C F | Bb C
 They're out there for hire but baby they can't hurt us now
 F Bb C F
 Cause you've got, you've got, you've got my, my love girl
 Bb C
 You've got my love girl
 F Bb C
 Through the wind, through the rain, the snow, the wind, the rain
 F Bb C F
 You've got, you've got my, my love, oh girl you've got my love
 Bb C F
 You've got, you've got my love, oh girl you've got my love
 Bb C F
 You've got, you've got my love, oh girl you've got my love
 Bb C F
 You've got, you've got my love, oh girl you've got my love
 F Bb C F F Bb C F
 Heart and soul, heart and soul
 F Bb C F F Bb C F
 Heart and soul, heart and soul
 F Bb C
 Don't cry now (to fade out)

F Bb C
 -1--1--0-
 -1--3--1-
 -2--3--0-
 -3--3--2-
 -3--1--3-
 -1-----

Dry Lightning

G		F		C	
-----8--	-7-7-7-	-----7-7>8-7---	-5-----	-----	-----
-----8-8--	-8-----	-----h-----8-	-----8-6-	-5-5\3-5-	-5-----
-----9-9---	-----7-----	-----s-----	-----	-----	-----
-----10-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----

Threw...

C F
 Threw my robe on in the morning
 C
 Watched the ring on the stove turn to red,
 G
 Stared hypnotized into a cup of coffee
 C
 Pulled on my boots and made my bed
 F
 Screen door hangin' off its hinges
 C
 Kept bangin' me awake all night
 G
 As I look out the window
 C
 The only thing in sight

F
 Is dry lightning
 C
 On the horizon line
 G Gsus G
 Just dry lightning
 Gsus C
 And you on my mind

F
 I chased the heat of her blood
 C
 Like it was the holy grail
 G
 Descend beautiful spirit
 C
 Into the evening pale
 F
 Her appaloosa's
 C
 Kickin' in the corral smelling rain
 G
 There's a low thunder rolling
 C
 'Cross the mesquite plain

F
 But it's dry lightning
 C
 On the horizon line
 G Gsus G
 Just dry lightning
 Gsus C
 And you on my mind

F		C		G	
-----5-5/6-5--s--	-----6-6-6/8-----	-----5-5-5-3---	-----5--/6-	-----3-----	-----
-----s---7\5-	-----/5-	-----5-----	-----s-	-----/5-5\4-	-----4-4/5-----5-4-4-
-----5-----	-----s-	-----	-----s--s-	-----s-----	-----
-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----

```

          C
-----1-0-----|-----|
-----0-1-3-1-|-1-8\5-5-|
--4\2-----|-----|
---s-----|-----|
-----|-----|
-----|-----|

```

```

          G
I'd drive down to Alvarado street
          C
Where she danced to make ends meet
          G
I'd spend the night over my gin
          C          G
As she'd talk to her men

```

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          F
Well the piss yellow sun
          C
Comes bringing up the day
          G
She said ain't nobody gonna give nobody
          C
What they really need anyway
          F
You get so sick of the fighting
          C
You lose your fear of the end
          G
But you can't lose your memory
          C
And the sweet smell of your skin

```

```

          F
And it's dry lightning
          C
On the horizon line
          G          Gsus G
Just dry lightning
          Gsus C
And you on my mind -----|-----|
-----|-----|
-----|-----|
--5-5/7-5---3-|-2-|
-----s---5---|-3-|
-----|-----|

```

```

G F C Gsus
-3--1--0--3---
-0--1--1--1---
-0--2--0--0---
-0--3--2--0---
-2--3--3--2---
-3--1-----3---

```

```

b...bend
rb...release bend
/...slide up
\...slide down
>...hammer
<...pull
=...fast strokes
vvv..vibrato

```

Empty Sky

Capo 3rd fret
Em | C | D

```

I woke up this morning
          Em
I could barely breathe
          D
Just an empty impression
          Em
In the bed where you used to be
          D
I want a kiss from your lips
          Em
I want an eye for an eye
          D
I woke up this morning to an empty sky

```

```

          Em          C
Empty sky, empty sky
          D
I woke up this morning to an empty sky
          Em          C
Empty sky, empty sky
          D
I woke up this morning to an empty sky

```

```

Blood on the streets
          Em
Blood flowin' down
          D
I hear the blood of my blood
Cryin' from the ground

```

```

          Em          C
Empty sky, empty sky
          D
I woke up this morning to an empty sky
          Em          C
Empty sky, empty sky
          D
I woke up this morning to an empty sky

```

Harp solo
| C | Em | D

```

On the plains of Jordan
          Em
I cut my bow from the wood
          D
Of this tree of evil
Of this tree of good

```

```

I want a kiss from your lips
          Em
I want an eye for an eye
          D
I woke up this morning to the empty sky

```

Em C
 Empty sky, empty sky
 D
 I woke up this morning to an empty sky
 Em C
 Empty sky, empty sky
 D
 I woke up this morning to an empty sky

Factory

| C | F C | C G | F C |

C F C
 Early in the morning factory whistle blows,

C G
 Man rises from bed and puts on his clothes,

C F C
 Man takes his lunch, walks out in the morning light,

G F C
 It's the working, the working, just the working life.

F C
 Through the mansions of fear, through the mansions of pain,

G
 I see my daddy walking through them factory gates in the rain,

C F C
 Factory takes his hearing, factory gives him life,

G F C
 The working, the working, just the working life.

(Solo)

| C | F C | C | G | C | F C | C G | F C |

F C
 End of the day, factory whistle cries,

G
 Men walk through these gates with death in their eyes.

C F C
 And you just better believe, boy, somebody's gonna get hurt tonight,

G F C
 It's the working, the working, just the working life.

G F C
 'Cause it's the working, the working, just the working life.

| C G | F C | C G | F C |...

Hmm.....

C F G
 -0--1--3-
 -1--1--0-
 -0--2--0-
 -2--3--0-
 -3--3--2-
 ----1--3-

Fade Away

```

G           D           G           D           G           D           A4
-----7-7-|-----8-7-|-----7-7-|-----8-7-|-----7-7-|-----8-7-|-----
-9-7-9-|-----9-|-9-7-9-|-----9-|-9-7-9-|-----9-7-|--9-|
-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|

```

A G A D
 Well now you say you've found another man who does things to you that I can't
 G A D
 And that no matter what I do it's all over now between me and you girl
 G A
 But I can't believe what you say, no I can't believe what you say 'cause baby

G D
 I don't wanna fade away
 G D
 Oh I don't wanna fade away
 G D
 Tell me what can I do what can I say
 A D
 Cause darling I don't wanna fade away

G
 Well now you say that you've made up your mind
 A D
 It's been such a long, long time since it's been good with us
 G A D
 And that somewhere back along the line you lost your love and I lost your trust
 G A
 Now rooms that once were so bright are filled with the coming night, Darling

G D
 I don't wanna fade away
 G D
 Oh I don't wanna fade away
 G D
 Tell me what can I do what can I say
 A D
 Cause darling I don't wanna fade away

G D
 You say it's not easy for you
 A D
 And that you've been so lonely
 G D G D A
 While other girls go out doing what they want to do
 G D A D
 You say that you miss the nights when we'd go out dancing
 G D G D A
 The days when you and I walked as two
 G
 Well girl, I miss them too
 A
 Oh I swear that I do

Oh girl
 (Organ solo) | Bm | Bm | Bm | Bm | Em | Em | A4 | A

G A D
 Now baby I don't wanna be just another useless memory holding you tight
 G A
 Or just some other ghost out on the street to whom you stop
 D G
 And politely speak when you pass on by vanishing into the night

A
 Left to vanish into the night, no baby

G D
 I don't wanna fade away
 G D
 Oh I don't wanna fade away
 G D
 Tell me what can I do what can I say
 A D
 Cause darling I don't wanna fade away
 G D
 I don't wanna fade away
 G D
 Oh I don't wanna fade away
 G D
 Tell me what can I do what can I say
 A D | G | D | G | D (fade out)
 Cause darling I don't wanna fade away

G D A4 A Bm Em
 -3--2--0--0--2--0-
 -0--3--3--2--3--0-
 -0--2--2--2--4--0-
 -0--0--2--2--4--2-
 -2-----0--0--2--2-
 -3-----0-

Fire - As performed by Bruce Springsteen 12/16/1978

| G | G | G | G | G | G | G | G | N.C.

I'm driving in my car
I turn on the radio
I'm pulling you close
You just say no
You say you don't like it
But girl I know you're a liar
'Cause when we kiss
Hmmm, fire

Late at night

I'm takin' you home
I say I wanna stay
You say you wanna be alone
You say you don't love me
Girl you can't hide your desire
'Cause when we kiss
Oooh, fire

You had a hold on me
Right from the start
It's a grip so tight
I couldn't tear it apart
My nerves all jumpin'
Actin' like a fool
Well your kisses they burn
But your heart stays cool

Romeo and Juliet
Samson and Delilah
Baby you can bet
Their love didn't deny
Your words say split
But your words they lie
'Cause when we kiss
D

Hmmm, fire

Fire
Burning in my soul
It's out of control

(Bass parts

G Am E
-----	-----	-----	-----
-----|-----|-----|-----
-3--3-0-0-3--|-3--3-0-0-3- -5--5-0-0-5-|-5--5-0-0-5-|-----|-----

G Am E C D
-3--0--0--0--2-
-0--1--0--1--3-
-0--2--1--0--2-
-0--2--2--2--0-
-2--0--2--3----
-3----0-----

For You

Intro: | F Bb Am | Am | Bb C | 4x | Dm C Dm C Dm |

F Am Bb c Dm
Princess cards she sends me with her regards
Gm Dm Bb C
oh bar-room eyes shine vacancy to see her you gotta look hard
F Am Bb C Dm
Wounded deep in battle I stand stuffed like some soldier undaunted
Gm Dm Bb C Bb Am
To her Chesire smile I'll stand on file, she's all I ever wanted
Gm Bb C F Am
But you let your blue walls get in the way of these facts
Bb C F Am
Honey get your carpet baggers off my back
Bb C F Am
You wouldnt even give me time to cover my tracks
F C
You said "Here's your mirror, and your ball and jacks"
F C F C
But they're not what I came for, and Im sure you see that too

C Dm Am Gm Bb
I came for you for you I came for you
C Dm
But you did not need my urgency
C Gm Bb
I came for you for you I came for you
C Dm
But your life was one long emergeny
Bb F Bb F C
And your cloud line urges me, and my electric surges free

Crawl into my ambulance, your pulse is getting weak
Reveal yourself all now to me girl while you've got the strength to speak
'Cause they're waiting for you at Bellevue with their oxygen masks
But I could give it all to you now if only you could ask
And don't call for your surgeon even he says it's too late
It's not your lungs this time, it's your heart that holds your fate
Don't give me money, honey, I don't want it back
You and your pony face and your union jack
Well take your local joker and teach him how to act
I swear I was never that way even when I really cracked
Didn't you think I knew that you were
Born with the power of a locomotive
Able tomleap tall buildings in a single bound?
And your Chelsea suicide with no apparent motive
You could laugh and cry in a single sound

Bridge:

C Bb F
And your strength is devastating in the face of all these odds
C Bb C
Remember how I kept you waiting when it was my turn to be the god?

You were not quite half so proud when I found you broken on the beach
Remember how I poured salt on your tongue and hung just out of reach
And the band they played the homecoming theme as I caressed your cheek
They ragged, jagged melody she still clings to me like a leach
But that medal you wore on your chest always got in the way
Like a little girl with a traphy so soft to buy her way
We were both hitchhikers but you had your ear tuned to the roar
Of some metal-tempered engine on an alien, distant shore
So you, left to find a better reason than the one we were living for
And it's not that nursery mouth I came back for
It's not the way you're stretched out on the floor
'Cause I've broken all your windows and I've rammed through all your doors

And who am I to ask you to lick my sores? And you should know that's true
I came for you, for you, I came for you, but you did not need my urgency
I came for you, for you, I came for you, but your life was one long emergency
And your cloud line urges me, and my electric surges free

| 4x |
| Dm C Bb C | Dm Am | Gm Bb

F Bb Am Dm C Gm
---1---1---0---1---0---3---
---1---3---1---3---1---3---
---2---3---2---2---0---3---
---3---3---2---0---2---5---
---3---1---0---3---5---
---1-----3---

Forever Young - As performed by Bruce Springsteen 10/22/1987
(Dylan)

(tune down a half step) E
 May God bless and keep you always
 B
 May your wishes all come true
 A
 May you always do for others
 E B
 And let others do for you
 E
 May you build a ladder to the stars
 B
 And climb on every rung
 A E B E
 And make you stay forever young

 May your hands always be busy
 B
 May your feet always be swift
 A
 May you have a strong foundation
 E B
 When the winds of changes shift
 E
 May your heart always be joyful
 B
 May your song always be sung
 A E B E
 And make you stay forever young
 B Cm
 Forever young, forever young
 A E B E
 May you stay forever young

 Thanks John

 E A B
 -0--0--2-
 -0--2--4-
 -1--2--4-
 -2--2--4-
 -2--0--2-
 -0-----

Frankie

F	Dm	C	Bb	F	Dm	Gm	Bb
-----1-3--1-----	-----	-----	-----	-----1-3--1-----	-----	-----	-----
---2-----2---	-0-0-2-0-0-	---	---	---2-----2---	-0-0-2-	---	---
-3-----	-----3-	---	---	-3-----	-----0---	---	---
-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----3---	-----	-----
-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----

| F Dm | C Bb | F Dm | Gm Bb | F Dm | C Bb | F Dm | Gm Bb |
 | F Dm | C Bb | F Dm | Gm Bb | F Dm | C Bb | F Dm | Gm Bb |
 F Dm C Bb
 Dark weekends in the sun out on Chelsea Row
 F Dm Gm Bb
 Descending the stairs Frankie my one
 F Dm C Bb
 Check your makeup in the mirror come on baby let's go
 F Dm Gm Bb F#
 We'll dance round this dirty town 'till the night is all done

 Then all the finer things sleep alone tonight
 G# Gm Fm Eb
 Then all the minor kings lose their thrones tonight
 Bbm G# Bb C
 Don't worry about us baby we'll be alright

 F Dm C Bb
 Well everybody's dying, this town's closing down
 F Dm Gm Bb
 Their all sittin' down at the courthouse waiting for 'em to take the flag down
 F Dm C Bb
 I see strange flashes in the sky up above
 F Dm Gm Bb
 Gonna spend the night at the drive-in with the one that I love
 G#
 At dusk the stars all appear on the screen
 Bb Bb Am Gm F
 Yeah just like they do each night in my dreams
 Cm
 But tonight's no dream Frankie
 Eb
 I can feel myself too
 Bb | F Dm | C Bb | F Dm | Gm Bb |
 Well now and forever my love is for you

 Eb
 Walk softly tonight little stranger

 Yeah into these shadows we're passing through

 Talk softly tonight little angel
 Bb F
 You make all my dream worlds come true

 (Harp Solo) | F Dm | C Bb | F Dm | Gm Bb | F Dm | C Bb | F Dm | Gm Bb |
 | F Dm | C Bb | F Dm | Gm Bb | F Dm | C Bb | F Dm | Gm Bb |
 F Dm C Bb
 Well lately I've been standing out in the freezing rain
 F Dm Gm Bb
 Readin' them want ads out on Chelsea Road
 F Dm C Bb
 I'm winging down the street in search of new games
 F Dm Gm Bb
 Hustling through these nightlights' diamond glow

G#
 Well Frankie I don't know what I m gonna find
 Bb Bb Am Gm F
 Maybe nothing at all, maybe a world I can call mine
 Cm Eb
 Shining like these streetlights down here on the strand
 Bb | F Dm | C Bb | F Dm | Gm Bb |
 Bright as the rain in the palm of your hand

| F Dm | C Bb | F Dm | Gm Bb | F

Dm C Bb F
 Walk softly tonight, little stranger

Dm Gm Bb F
 Into these shadows where lovers go

Dm C Bb F
 Talk softly to me, little angel

Dm Gm Bb F
 Whisper your secrets so soft and low

Dm C Bb F
 Walk softly tonight, little stranger

Dm Gm Bb F
 Into these shadows where lovers go

Dm C Bb F
 Talk softly to me, little angel

Dm Gm Bb F
 Whisper your secrets so soft and low

Dm C Bb F
 Walk softly tonight, little stranger

Dm Gm Bb F
 Into these shadows where lovers go

Dm C Bb F
 Talk softly to me, little angel

Dm Gm Bb F
 Whisper your secrets so soft and low

Dm C Bb F
 Talk softly to me

Dm Gm Bb F
 Talk softly to me

Dm C Bb F
 Talk softly to me

Dm Gm Bb F
 Talk softly to me

F Dm	C Bb	F Dm	Gm Bb	F Dm	C Bb	F Dm	Gm Bb
F Dm	C Bb	F Dm	Gm Bb	F Dm	C Bb	F Dm	Gm Bb
F Dm	C Bb	F Dm	Gm Bb	F Dm	C Bb	F Dm	Gm Bb
F Dm	C Bb	F Dm	Gm Bb	F Dm	C Bb	F Dm	Gm Bb
 Bb | Bb | Bb | Bb |
 Eb Cm | Bb Ab | Eb Cm | Fm Ab | (to fade out)

F Dm C Bb Gm F# G# Fm Eb Bbm Am Em Cm Ab
 -1--1--0--1--3--2--4--1--6--1--0--2--3--4--
 -1--3--1--3--3--2--4--1--8--2--1--3--4--4--
 -2--2--0--3--3--3--5--1--8--3--2--4--5--5--
 -3--0--2--3--5--4--6--3--8--3--2--4--5--6--
 -3--0--3--1--5--4--6--3--6--1--0--2--3--6--
 -1-----3--2--4--1-----4--

Further On (Up The Road)

capo 1st fret

Em
 Where the road is dark

G
 And the seat is soaked

Em
 Where the gun is cocked

G
 And the bullet's cold

Em D Em D
 Where the miles are marked in blood and gold

C D Em
 I'll meet you further on up the road

Got on my dead man's suit

G
 And my smilin' skull ring

Em
 My lucky graveyard boots

G
 And a song to sing

Em D Em D
 I got a song to sing, keep me out of the cold

C D Em
 And I'll meet you further on up the road

D
 Further on up the road

Em
 further on up the road

where the way is dark

B7
 and the night is cold

Em D Em D
 but one sunny morning we'll rise, I know

C D Em
 and I'll meet you further on up the road

Em Em G G
 | -w/bar- | | -w/bar- |
 e----- |-----13 |-----13-11 |-----
 B----9-13\11 /13----- |-----9-13\11 /13-----
 G--10----- |-----10----- |-----
 D----- |----- |-----
 A----- |----- |-----
 E----- |----- |-----

Em Em G G
 | -w/bar- | | -w/bar- |
 e----- |-----13 |-----13-11 |-----
 B----9-13\11 /13----- |-----13\11 /13-----
 G--10----- |----- |-----
 D----- |----- |-----
 A----- |----- |-----
 E----- |----- |-----

Em D Em D
 | -w/bar- | | -w/bar- |
 e----- 11-13 |-----13- |-----11----- |-----
 B-13-13----- |-----13- |-----13\11 /13-----13-

Someone said, "You want 'em out, you got to burn 'em out"
 And brought in the Texas klan

One humid Texas night there were three shadows on the harbor
 Come to burn the Vietnamese boats into the sea

In the fire's light shots rang out
 Two Texans lay dead on the ground
 Le stood with a pistol in his hand

A jury acquitted him in self defense
 As before the judge he did stand
 But as he walked down the courthouse steps
 Billy said "My friend, you're a dead man"

One late summer night Le stood watch along the waterside
 Billy stood in the shadows
 His K-bar knife in his hand
 And the moon slipped behind the clouds

Le lit a cigarette, the bay was as still as glass
 As he walked by Billy stuck his knife into his pocket
 Took a breath and let him pass

In the early darkness Billy rose up
 Went into the kitchen for a drink of water
 Kissed his sleeping wife
 Headed into the channel
 And casts his nets into the water
 Of Galveston Bay

D A G
 -3--0--3-
 -2--2--0-
 -3--2--0-
 -0--2--0-
 ----0--2-
 -----3-

Gave It A Name

| D | G | D | G | D | G | D | G | D

In the fields of the lord
 Stood Abel and Cain
 Cain slew Abel 'neath the black rain
 At night he couldn't stand the guilt or the blame
 So he gave it a name
 So he gave it a name
 So he gave it a name

Billy got drunk, angry at his wife
 He hit her once, he hit her twice
 At night he'd lie in bed, he couldn't stand the shame
 So he gave it a name
 So he gave it a name
 So he gave it a name

Pa told me "Son, one thing I know is true
 Poison snake bites you, you're poison too"
 At night I can feel that poison runnin' 'round my veins

| A | G | D | G | D | G | A | D | G...

D G F#m A
 -2--3--2---0-
 -3--0--2---2-
 -2--0--2---2-
 -0--0--4---2-
 ----2--4---0-
 -----3--2-----

Give The Girl A Kiss

| G C |...

G C G C
 I ain't lookin' for just excitement
 G C G C
 Baby that's just a fact
 G C G C
 If you want to get to her heart
 G C G C
 You better let her know just where you're at

Well now say

G
 It ain't written in the sky above
 C G
 Well no fortune-teller told me this
 Em
 You gotta tell her that you love her
 G
 Tell her that you need her
 C G
 And give the girl a great big kiss
 C G D
 Oh yeah give the girl a great big kiss

G C G C
 Now if you're such a fool you think
 G C G C
 It don't matter, baby, what you say
 G C G C
 Maybe you better tell her how you're feelin'
 G C G C
 It ain't gonna happen any other way

Loose time

G
 It ain't written in the sky above
 C G
 Well no fortune-teller told me this
 Em
 You gotta tell her that you need her
 G
 Tell her that you love her
 C G
 And give the girl a great big kiss
 C G
 Oh yeah give the girl a great big kiss

Am Bm Em
 Now baby all I wanna do
 Am Bm Am
 Is darlin' make sweet love to you

(Organ solo) | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G C | G
 (Guitar solo) C | Em | G | C | G | Em | G | C | G | C | G D

G C G C
 Now I don't know what the meanin' is
 G C G C
 Why you wanna hide the things you feel and say
 G C G C
 But baby it's just a natural fact

G C G C
 Love was never meant to be that way

Well darling

G
 It ain't written in the sky above
 C G
 Well no fortune-teller told me this
 Em
 You gotta tell her that you love her
 G
 Tell her that you need her
 C G
 And give the girl a great big kiss
 C G
 I say give the girl a great big kiss
 C G
 I say give the girl a great big, great big, great big
 C G
 Now give the girl a great big, great big
 C G
 You gotta give the girl a great big, great big
 C G
 You gotta give the girl a great big kiss

Am Bm Em
 Well now darling all I wanna do
 Am Bm Am
 Is darlin' make sweet love to you

| G C |...

G C Em D Am Em
 -3--0--0--2--0--2--
 -0--1--0--3--1--3--
 -0--0--0--2--2--4--
 -0--2--2--0--2--4--
 -2--3--2-----0--2--
 -3-----0-----

Gloria's Eyes

```

A
E-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
B-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
G---0-2-|---0-2-|---0-2-|---0-2-|---0-2-|---0-2-|---0-2-|---0-2-|
D---2---|---2---|---2---|---2---|---2---|---2---|---2---|---2---|
A-0-----|0-----|0-----|0-----|0-----|0-----|0-----|0-----|
D-----|-----|-----|-----|0-0-----|0-0-----|-----|-----|
!
```

A
I was your big man I was your prince charming
King ona white horse hey now look how far I've fallen
I tried to trick you yeah but baby you got wise
You cut me right down to size
Yeah, now I'm just a fool in Gloria's eyes

Swore I'd get you back I was so sure
I'd get you back like I done so many times before
A little sweet talk to cover over all of the lies
You came runnin' back but to my surprise
Well there's somethin' gone in Gloria's eyes

(Guitar solo)

```

C
e-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
B--15^17~|---17-15-13-|---15-13-|-----|---13-15-15/17-|---15b(17)-15-15~|
G---h-----|-----|-----|-----|---14-----s-----|-----|-----|
D-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
A-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
E-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
```

```

C
e-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
B---13-15-15/17-15-|---15-13-|-----|-----|---13-----|-----|
G-14-----s-----|-----|---14-14~|-----|---12-14-14-12-14-|---14~|
D-----|-----|-----|-----|---14-----|-----|-----|
A-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
E-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
```

```

A
e-----15-|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
B--15b(17)---15-|---13---15-13-|-----|-----|-----|-----|
G-----|---14-----14-12^14-|---14~|-----|-----|-----|
D-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
A-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
E-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
```

"Well in the dark..."

D C
Well in the dark when it was just me and you
I asked the question that I knew the answer to
Is that a smile my little dolly on the shelf
Tell me is that a smile
Or is it somethin' else?

A
Now I work hard to prove my love is true
Now I work hard and I bring it on home to you
At night I pray as silently you lie
Some day my love agin will rise
Like a shining torch in Gloria's eyes
Like a shining torch in Gloria's eyes
Yeah, like a shining torch in Gloria's eyes

N.C.
I was your big man your prince charming
King ona white horse now look how far I've fallen

(Guitar solo to fade out) | A | A | A | A | D | D | A | A

```

A D E C
E-0--2--0--0-
B-2--3--0--1-
G-2--2--1--0-
D-2--0--2--2-
A-0-----2--3-
D-----x-----
```


Glory Days

```

A           D           A           D
-----|-----|-----|-----|
-----|-----|-----|-----|
-2-2-2-4-2-|-2-2-2-4-2-|-2-2-2-4-2-|-2-2-2-4-2-|
-0-0-0-0-0-|-0-0-0-0-0-|-0-0-0-0-0-|-0-0-0-0-0-|
-0-0-0-0-3>4-|-----3<2-|-0-0-0-0-0-3>4-|-----|
-----|-----|-----|-----|

```

```

A           D           A           D
-----|-----|-----|-----|
-----|-----|-----|-----|
-2-2-2-4-2-|-2-2-2-4-2-|-2-2-2-4-2-|-2-2-2-4-2-|
-0-0-0-0-0-|-0-0-0-0-0-|-0-0-0-0-0-|-0-0-0-0-0-|
-0-0-0-0-0-|-----|-----|-----|
-----|-----|-----|-----|

```

```

A           D           A           D
I had a friend was a big baseball player back in highschool
A           D           A           D
He could throw that speedball by ya, make you look like a fool boy
E
Saw him the other night at this roadside bar I was walking in he was walking out
E           D           E
We went back inside, sat down, had a few drinks, but all we kept talking about

```

```

A           D
Glory Days, yeah they'll pass you by
A           D
Glory Days, in the wink of a young girl's eye
A           E | A | D |
Glory Days, glory days

```

```

A           D           A           D
There was a girl that lives up the block, back in school she could turn all the boys
heads
A           D           A           D
Sometimes on Friday I'll stop by and have a few drinks after she put her kids to bed
E           D
Her and her husband Bobby, well they split up, I guess it's two years gone by
E           D
We just sit around talking about the old times, she says when she feels like crying she
starts
E
laughing thinking about

```

```

A           D
Glory Days, yeah they'll pass you by
A           D
Glory Days, in the wink of a young girl's eye
A           E | A | D |
Glory Days, glory days

```

```

A           D           A           D
Think I'm going down to the well tonight and I'm gonna drink till I get` my fill
A           D           A           D
I hope when I get older I don't sit around thinking about it, but I probably will
E           D
Yeah just sitting back trying to recapture a little of the glory of
E           D           E
Well the time slips away and leaves you with nothing, mister, but boring stories of

```

```

A           D
Glory Days, yeah they'll pass you by

```

```

A           D
Glory Days, in the wink of a young girl's eye
A           E | A | D |
Glory Days, glory days

```

```

A           D
Glory Days, yeah they'll pass you by
A           D
Glory Days, in the wink of a young girl's eye
A           E | A | D |
Glory Days, glory days

```

```

A D E
-0--2--0-
-2--3--0-
-2--2--1-
-2--0--2-
-0----2-
-----0-

b...bend
rb...release bend
/...slide up
\...slide down
>...hammer
<...pull
vvv..vibrato

```

Goin' Cali

Bass

 -----0--

 -0-x-x-x-0----(cont. sim.)

Well he'd been hearing too many voices and feelin' a little off-track
 Like there was something big pressing down on his back
 So he called up his friends and they said come on out west
 It's a place where a man can really feel his success

So he pulled his heart and soul down off the shelf
 Packed them next to the faith that he'd lost in himself
 Said his good-byes and when the dirty work was done
 He turned his wheels into the fading sun

For seven days and nights like a black-top bird he sped
 Maintained radio silence 'cept for in his head
 And just like his folks did back in '69
 He crossed the border at Needles and heard the promised land on the line

Now where the Transcontinental dumps into the sea
 There's a bar made up to look like 1963
 Girl in the corner eyed him like a hungry dog a bone
 As he brukebox the desert dust off that Mercedes chrome
 Bartender said "Hey, how's it hangin', tiger?"
 He had a shot of tequila, smiled and whispered "lighter"

He went down to the desert city where the rattlesnakes play
 And left his dead skin by the roadside in the noon of day
 Sun got so hot it almost felt like friend
 It could burn out every trace of where you been

There was a woman he'd met in a desert song
 A little while later a son come along
 Looked at that boy's smile and called it home
 And that night as he lay in bed the only voice he heard was his own

Growin' Up

Intro: C (Riff 1)

 ---1---1---1--- | ---1---1---1--- |
 ---0---0---0---0--- | ---0---0---0---0--- |
-3-----2-----	-0-----2-----
 ----- | ----- |

Repeat Riff 1
 I stood stonelike at midnight suspended in my masquerade

I combed my hair till it was just right and commanded the night brigade
 F C G C F C G C
 I was open to pain and crossed by the rain and I walked on a crooked crutch
 F C G C F C G C F C
 I strolled all alone through a fallout zone and came out with my soul untouched
 F G Am
 I hid in the clouded wrath of the crowd but when they said sit down I stood up
 F G7 Riff 1 (or play 2x | F C | G C |)
 Ooh-ooh growin' up

Repeat Riff 1
 The flag of piracy flew from my mast my sails were set wing to wing

I had a jukebox graduate for first mate she couldn't sail but she sure could sing
 F C G C F C G C
 I pushed B-52 and bombed 'em with the blues with my gear set stubborn on standing
 F C G C F C G C F C
 I broke all the rules strafed my old high school never once gave thought to landing
 G Am
 I hid in the clouded wrath of the crowd but when they said 'Come down' I threw up
 F G7 Riff 1 (or play 2x | F C | G C |)
 Ooh-ooh growin' up

Piano Solo: | 3x | 2x |
 | F C | G C | Am | F | G | Riff 1

Repeat Riff 1
 I took month-long vacations in the stratosphere

And you know it's really hard to hold your breath

I swear I lost everything I ever loved or feared I was the cosmic kid
 F C G C F C G
 C
 Well my feet they finally took root in the earth but I got me a nice little place in the
 stars
 F C G C F C G C F C
 And I swear I found the key to the universe in the engine of an old parked car
 G Am
 I hid in the clouded wrath of the crowd but when they said 'Sit down' I stood up
 F G7 F C G C
 Ooh-ooh growin' up
 F G7 F C | G C | F C G | G
 Ooh-ooh growin' up

C F G G7 Am
 --0---1---3---1---0---
 --1---1---0---0---1---
 --0---2---0---0---2---
 --2---3---0---0---2---
 --3---3---2---2---0---
 -----1---3---3-----

Gypsy Woman - As performed by Bruce Springsteen
(Curtis Mayfield)

Em
From nowhere through the caravan
Round the campfire light Am

Lovely woman in motion
With hair as dark as night Bm
Her eyes were like that of a cat in the dark Am Bm
that hypnotized me with love Am
She is a gypsy woman Em Am
She is a gypsy woman Em Am
She is a gypsy woman Em Am Em

She danced around and round Am
Guitar's melody
From the fire her face was aglow
How she enchanted me Bm
I'd like to hold her near Am
And kiss her hair and whisper in her ear Bm Am
I love you gypsy woman Em Am
I love you gypsy woman G Am
I love you gypsy woman Em Am
I love you gypsy woman G Am Em
I love you gypsy woman

All through the caravan Bm
She was dancing with all the men Em
Waiting for the rising sun Bm
Everyone was having fun Em
Hated to see her go Bm
Knowing that she'll never know Am
That I love her
That I love her Bm
I love you gypsy woman Em Am
I love you gypsy woman G Am
I love you gypsy woman Em Am
I love you gypsy woman G Em
I love you gypsy woman

Em Am Bm G

-0--0--2--3-
-0--1--3--0-
-0--2--4--0-
-2--2--4--0-
-2--0--2--2-
-0-----3-

Happy

(Song's speed up 1/4 step)

| C | Cj7 | F | F | C

Some need gold and some need diamond rings
Or a drug to take away the pain that living brings
A promise of a better world to come

When whatever here is done
I don't need that sky of blue
All I know's since I found you

I'm happy when I'm in your arms
Happy, darling, come the dark
Happy when I taste your kiss
I'm happy in a love like this

There's a house upon a distant hill
Where you can hear the laughter of children ring
Guardian angels, they watch from above

Watching over the love that they bring
But at night I feel the darkness near
I awake and I find you near

I'm happy with you in my arms
I'm happy with you in my heart
Happy when I taste your kiss
I'm happy in love like this

In a world of doubt and fear
I wake at night and reach to find you near
Lost in a dream, you caught me as I fell
I want more than just a dream to tell

We're born in this world, darling
With few days and trouble never far behind
Man and woman circle each other in a cage

A cage that's been handed down the line
Lost and running 'neath a million dead stars
Tonight let's shed our skins and slip these bars

F C Dm Am
Happy in each other's arms
F C Am Am
Happy baby, come the dark
F C Dm Am
Happy in each other's kiss
F C Dm Am | Am | F C | Dm Am | ...
I'm happy in a love like this

C Cj7 F Dm Am G
-0--0---1--1--0--3-
-1--0---1--3--1--0-
-0--0---2--2--2--0-
-2--2---3--0--2--0-
-3--3---3-----0--2-
-----1-----3-

Hearts Of Stone

| F | Am | Bb | C

F Am
 You stare in the mirror at the lines in your face
 Bb C
 And you try to see, girl
 F Am
 The way things were when we were at your place
 Bb C
 In the days it was just you and me girl
 Dm Am
 And you cry because things ain't like before
 Dm Bb
 Well don't you know they can't be that way anymore
 C
 But don't worry baby

F Bb F
 I can't talk now I'm not alone
 Bb C F
 So put your ear close to the phone
 Bb
 'cause this is the last dance
 C F C
 This is the last chance for hearts of stone

F Am
 If there was something baby, that I could do
 Bb C
 Something that would last, honey I would
 F Am
 But we all know, girl, especially you do
 Bb C
 How you can't return to your past, no
 Dm Am
 So girl close your eyes and I'll be there
 Dm Bb
 Hold me once more and we can go anywhere
 C
 Ah we could

F Bb F
 I can't talk now I'm not alone
 Bb C F
 So put your ear close to the phone
 Bb
 'cause this is the last dance
 C F C
 This is the last chance for hearts of stone

(Sax solo) F | Am | Bb | C | F | Am | Bb | C

Dm Am
 And you cry because things ain't like before
 Dm Bb
 Well don't you know they can't be that way anymore
 C
 But don't worry baby, well I know it baby

F Bb F
 I can't talk now I'm not alone
 Bb C F
 So put your ear close to the phone
 Bb
 'cause this is the last dance
 C F C

This is the last chance for hearts of stone
 Bb
 This is the last dance
 C F Bb F
 This is the last chance for hearts of stone

F Am Bb C Dm
 -1--0--1--0--1--
 -1--1--3--1--3--
 -2--2--3--0--2--
 -3--2--3--2--0--
 -3--0--1--3--
 -1-----

Held Up Without A Gun

| C | F C | C | F C |

C F C
I was out driving, just taking it slow
F C
Looked at my tank it was reading low
F C F
Pulled in an Exxon station out on Highway One
G C F
Help up without a gun
G C
Help up without a gun

C F C
Some damn fool with a guitar walks in off the street
F C
Ain't got nowhere to go and nothing to eat
F C F
Man with a cigar says sign here son
G C F
Help up without a gun
G C | F C | G | F C | F | F C | G | F C | C G |
Help up without a gun

C F C
Now it's a sin and it oughta be a crime
C F C
You know it happens buddy all of the time
F C F
Try to make a living try to have a little fun
G C F
Help up without a gun
G C F
Help up without a gun
G C F
Help up without a gun
G C
Help up without a gun

C F G
-0--1--3-
-1--1--0-
-0--2--0-
-2--3--0-
-3--3--2-
----1--3-

High Hopes - As performed by Bruce Springsteen (Tim Scott)

A
Monday morning runs to Sunday night
Screaming slow me down before the new year dies
Won't take much to kill a lovin' smile
And every mother with a baby cryin in her arms sings
G A
Give me help, give me strength
G
Give a soul a night of fearless sleep
Give me love, give me peace
C E
Don't you know these days you pay for everything
A
Got high hopes, got high hopes
Got high hopes, got high hopes
Comin' from the city, comin' from the wild
I see a breathless army breakin' like a cloud
They're gonna smother love, they're gonna shoot your hopes
Before the meek inherit, they'll learn to hate themselves
G A
Give me help, give me strength
G
Give a soul a night of fearless sleep
Give me love, give me peace
C E
Don't you know these days you pay for everything
A
Got high hopes, got high hopes
Got high hopes, got high hopes
Got high hopes, got high hopes
Got high hopes, got high hopes
So tell me someone, now, what's the price
I wanna buy some time and maybe live my life
I wanna have a wife I wanna have some kids
I want to look in their eyes and know they stand a chance
G A
Give me help, give me strength
G
Give a soul a night of fearless sleep
Give me love, give me peace
C E
Don't you know these days you pay for everything
A
Got high hopes

Got high hopes

Got high hopes

Got high hopes

(repeat chorus to fade out)

A G C E
-5--3--3--0-
-5--3--5--0-
-6--4--5--1-
-7--5--5--2-
-7--5--3--2-
-5--3--4--0-

Highway 29

C F C
I slipped on her shoe, she was a perfect size seven
Am7
I said there's no smokin' in the store ma'am
C/G F
She crossed her legs and then
C
We made some small talk, that's where it should have stopped
Am7 C/G F
She slipped me a number, I put it in my pocket
C
My hand slipped up her skirt, everything slipped my mind
Am7 F
In that little roadhouse
C
On highway 29
F C
It was a small town bank, it was a mess
Am7 C/G F
Well I had a gun, you know the rest
Money on the floorboards, shirt was covered in blood
C Am7 F
And she was cryin', her and me we headed south
C
On highway 29
Am7 F
In a little desert motel, the air it was hot and clean
C G
I slept the sleep of the dead, I didn't dream
Am7 F
I woke in the morning washed my face in the sink
C G
We headed into the Sierra Madres 'cross the borderline
F C
The winter sun, shot through the black trees
Am7
I told myself it was all something in her
C/G F
But as we drove I knew it was something in me
C
Something had been comin' for a long long time
Am7 F
And something that was here with me now
C
On highway 29
| C | C/F C/G | Am7 | C/G | C |
F C
The road was filled with broken glass and gasoline
Am7 C/G F
She wasn't sayin' nothin', it was just a dream
The wind come silent through the windshield
C
All I could see was snow and sky and pines
Am7
I closed my eyes and I was runnin',
C/G F
Yeah, I was runnin' then I was flyin'.....

(Verse Instr.)
| F | F | C | C | Am7 | C/G | F | F |

C F Am7 C/G C/F G
 -0--1--0---0---0---3--
 -1--1--1---1---1---0--
 -0--2--0---0---0---0--
 -2--3--2---2---2---0--
 -3--3--0---3---x---2--
 ----1-----3---1---3--

Highway Patrolman

D G D
 My name is Joe Roberts I work for the state A
 I'm a sergeant out of Perrineville barracks number 8
 D G D
 I always done an honest job as honest as I could
 A D
 I got a brother named Frankie and Frankie ain't no good
 G D
 Now ever since we was young kids it's been the same come down A
 D G D
 I get a call on the shortwave Frankie's in trouble downtown
 D G D
 Well if it was any other man, I'd put him straight away
 A D
 But when it's your brother sometimes you look the other way
 G D
 Yeah me and Frankie laughin' and drinkin'
 G D
 Nothin' feels better than blood on blood
 G D
 Takin' turns dancin' with Maria as the band
 A
 Played "Night of the Johnstown Flood"
 D G D
 I catch him when he's strayin' like any brother would
 A D
 Man turns his back on his family well he just ain't no good
 G D
 Well Frankie went in the army back in 1965 A
 I got a farm deferment, settled down, took Maria for my wife
 D G D
 But them wheat prices kept on droppin' till it was like we were gettin' robbed
 A D
 Frankie came home in '68, and me, I took this job
 G D
 Yeah we're laughin' and drinkin'
 G D
 Nothin' feels better than blood on blood
 G D
 Takin' turns dancin' with Maria as the band
 A
 Played "Night of the Johnstown Flood"
 D G D
 I catch him when he's strayin' teach him how to walk that line
 A D
 Man turns his back on his family he ain't no friend of mine
 | D | G | A | D | D |
 G D
 Well the night was like any other, I got a call `bout quarter to nine A
 There was trouble in a roadhouse out on the Michigan line
 D G D
 There was a kid lyin' on the floor lookin' bad bleedin' hard from his head
 A D
 There was a girl cry'n' at a table and it was Frank, they said
 G D
 Well I went out and I jumped in my car and I hit the lights
 A
 Well I musta done one hundred and ten through Michigan county that night

D G D
 It was out at the crossroads, down `round Willow bank
 A D
 Seen a Buick with Ohio plates behind the wheel was Frank

 Well I chased him through them county roads
 G D
 Till a sign said "Canadian border five miles from here"
 A D
 I pulled over the side of the highway and watched his tail-lights disappear

 G D
 Me and Frankie laughin' and drinkin'
 G D
 Nothin' feels better than blood on blood
 G D
 Takin' turns dancin' with Maria as the band
 A
 Played "Night of the Johnstown Flood"
 D G D
 I catch him when he's strayin' teach him how to walk that line
 A D | D | G | D |
 Man turns his back on his family and he just ain't no good

D G A
 --2--3--0--
 --3--0--2--
 --2--0--2--
 --0--0--2--
 -----2--0--
 -----3-----

Human Touch

| G | F C | G | F C | G |

 F C G
 You and me we were the pretenders
 F C G
 We let it all slip away
 F C F
 In the end what you don't surrender
 C G
 Well the world just strips away

 F C G
 Girl ain't no kindness in the face of strangers
 F C G
 Ain't gonna find no miracles here
 F C F
 Well you can wait on your blessings my darling
 C G F
 But I got a deal for you right here

 C F
 I ain't lookin' for prayers or pity
 C F
 I ain't comin' 'round searchin' for a crutch
 C G F
 I just want someone to talk to
 C G F
 And a little of that human touch
 C G | G | F C | G | F C | G |
 Just a little of that human touch

 F C G
 Ain't no mercy on the streets of this town
 F C G
 Ain't no bread from heavenly skies
 F C F
 Ain't nobody drawin' wine from this blood
 C G F
 It's just you and me tonight

 C F
 Tell me in a world without pity
 C F
 Do you think what I'm askin's too much?
 C F
 I just want something to hold on to
 C G F
 And a little of that human touch
 C G
 Just a little of that human touch

 | G | F C | G | F C | G | F C | G | F C | G | F C | G | F C | Am

F C F C
 -----|-----|-----1-----|-----|
 -----|-----|-----0-----|-----|
 ---3-5---3-|---3-5-3---2-|---3---3---2---|-3-2-0---0-2-|

```

-3-----3---|-2-----3---|-----3---3-|------3-----|
-----|-----|-----|-----|
(train)

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```

F-----C-----F-----C-----|
-----|-----|-----|-----|
--1-----1-----1-----|-1-----5-5-5-7-|-7>9<7--5-7>9-|-<8<7-7>9<7-----|
-----|-----|-----|-----|
-3-----3-----3-----|--5/7-----|-b-rb-----b-----|rb-rb--b-rb-7>9<7<5-|
-----|-----|-----|-----|
-----|-----|-----|-----|
-----|-----|-----|-----|

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```
| G | F C | G | F C | G | F C | G | F C | G
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          F      C      G
So you been broken and you been hurt
          F      C      G
Show me somebody who ain't
          F      C      F
Yeah I know I ain't nobody's bargain
          C      G      F
But hell a little touchup and a little paint
          C      F
You might need somethin' to hold on to
          C      F
When all the answers they don't amount to much
          C      F
Somebody that you can just talk to
          C      G      F
And a little of that human touch

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          C      F
Baby in a world without pity
          C      F
Do you think what I'm askin's too much?
          C      F
I just want to feel you in my arms
          C      G      F
And share a little of that human touch
          C      G      F
Share a little of that human touch
          C      G      F
Feel a little of that human touch
          C      G      F
And you feel a little of that human touch
          C      G      F
Share a little of that human touch
          C      G      F
Fell a little of that human touch
          C      G      F
Give you a little of that human touch
          C      G      | G | G | G |
And you give me a little of that human touch
          | G | F C | G | F C | G | F C | G | F C |
Hey now

```

```

| G | F C | G | F C | G | F C | G | F C | G | G | G | G |
(no guitar) | G | F C | G | F C | G | F C | G | F C | G | F C |
(guitar solo to fade out) | G | F C ...

```

```

G F C Am Dm7
-3--1--0--0--1--
-3--1--1--1--1--
-0--2--0--2--2--
-0--3--2--2--0--
-2--3--3--0-----
-3--1-----

```

```

b...bend
rb...release bend
/...slide up
\...slide down
>...hammer
<...pull
vzv..vibrato

```

Hungry Heart

(Capo 1st fret)
| C | Am7 | Dm7 | G7sus | C | Am7 | Dm7 | G7sus

C Am7
Got a wife and kids in Baltimore Jack
Dm7 G7sus C
I went out for a ride and I never went back
Am7 Dm7
Like a river that don't know where it's flowing
G7sus C
I took a wrong turn and I just kept going

Am7 Dm7
Everybody's got a hungry heart
G7sus C
Everybody's got a hungry heart
Am7 Dm7
Lay down your money and you play your part
G7sus C | Am7 | Dm7 | G7sus | C
Everybody's got a hungry heart

Am7
I met her in a Kingstown bar
Dm7 G7sus
We fell in love I knew it had to end
C Am7 Dm7
We took what we had and we ripped it apart
G7sus C
Now here I am down in Kingstown again

Am7 Dm7
Everybody's got a hungry heart
G7sus C
Everybody's got a hungry heart
Am7 Dm7
Lay down your money and you play your part
G7sus
Everybody's got a hungry heart

(Organ solo) | Eb | Cm7 | Fm7 | Ab | Eb | Cm7 | Fm7 | G7sus | C

Am7 Dm7
Everybody needs a place to rest
G7sus C
Everybody wants to have a home
Am7 Dm7
Don't make no difference what nobody says
G7sus C
Ain't nobody like to be alone

Am7 Dm7
Everybody's got a hungry heart
G7sus C
Everybody's got a hungry heart
Am7 Dm7
Lay down your money and you play your part
G7sus C
Everybody's got a hungry heart

(Repeat chorus to fade out)

C Am7 Dm7 G7sus Eb Cm7 Fm7 Ab
-0--0---1---1-----6--3---1---4-
-1--1---1---1-----8--4---1---4-
-0--0---2---0-----8--3---1---5-

-2--2---0---0-----8--5---1---6-
-3--0-----2-----6--3---3---6-
-----3-----1---4-

I Ain't Got No Home - As performed by Bruce Springsteen
(Woody Guthrie)

G
-----	-----	-----	-----
 -----|-----|-----|-----|
 -----0|-2---2-|-0--2-0-|-----|
 -3--3---|-----3---|-----|-3---| G | G | G | G

I ain't got no home, I'm just a ramblin' around

I work when I can get it, I roam from town to town

The police make it hard, boys wherever I may go

I ain't got no home in this world anymore

I was farmin' shares and always I was down

My debts they were so many, man, they wouldn't go around

The drought had got my crop and Mister banker got my loan

I ain't got no home in this world anymore

Six children I have raised they're scattered and they're gone

And my darling wife to heaven she has flown

She died of a fever yeah on the cabin floor

I ain't got no home in this world anymore

I mined in your mines and I guttered in your corn

I've been workin' mister since the day that I was born

I worry all the time like I never did before

'Cause I ain't got no home in this world anymore

-----	-----	-----	-----
 -----|-----|-----|-----|
 -----0|-2---2-|-0--2-0-|-----|
 -3--3---|-----3---|-----|-3---| G | G | G | G

Well now I just rambled ,round to see what I can see

This wide wicked world is sure a funny place to be

The gamblin' man is rich and the workin' man is poor

I ain't got no home in this world anymore

Well I'm stranded on this road that goes from sea to sea

Hundred thousand others are stranded here with me

Hundred thousand others yes and hundred thousand more

I ain't got no home in this world anymore

Ooohh (to fade out)

G C D
 -3--0--2-
 -0--1--3-
 -0--0--2-
 -0--2--0-
 -2--3---
 -3-----

I Wish I Were Blind

| G | G | G | G

I love to see the cottonwood blossom

In the early spring

I love to see the message of love

That the bluebird brings

But when I see you walkin' with him

Down along the strand

I wish I were blind

When I see you with your man

I love to see your hair shining

In the long summer's light

I love to watch the stars fill the sky

On a summer night

The music plays you take his hand

I watch how you touch him as you start to dance

And I wish I were blind

When I see you with your man

We struggle here but all our love's in vain

Oh these eyes that once filled me with your beauty

Now fill me with pain

And the light that once entered here

Is banished from me

And this darkness is all baby that my heart sees

And though this world is filled

With the grace and beauty of God's hand

Oh I wish I were blind

When I see you with your man

(Guitar solo) | G | G | C | C | D | D | G | G | C | D |
| G | Em7 | C | D | G | G | C

We struggle here but all our love's in vain

Oh these eyes that once filled me with your beauty

Now fill me with pain

And the light that once entered here

G D | Em7

Is banished from me

And this darkness is all baby that my heart sees

And though this world is filled

With the grace and beauty of God's hand

Oh I wish I were blind

When I see you with your man

Oh I wish I were blind

When I see you with your man

Oh I wish I were blind

When I see you with your man

| G D | Em7 |

| C | D | G D | Em7 | (fade out)

G C D Em7
-3--0--2--0--
-3--1--3--0--
-0--0--2--0--
-0--2--0--0--
-2--3--2--2--
-3-----0--

Iceman

Eb
 Sleepy town ain't got the guts to budge
 Db
 Baby this emptiness has already been judged
 Ab Eb
 I wanna go out tonight, I wanna find out what I got
 You're a strange part of me you're a preacher's girl
 Db
 And I don't want no piece of this mechanical world
 Ab Eb
 Got my arms open wide and my blood is running hot
 Gb
 We'll take the midnight road right to the devil's door
 And even the white angels of Eden with their flaming swords
 Eb
 Won't be able to stop us from hitting town in this dirty old Ford
 Well it don't take no nerve when you got nothing to guard
 Db
 I got tombstone in my eyes and I'm running real hard
 Ab Eb
 My baby was a lover and the world just blew her away
 Once they tried to steal my heart, beat it right out of my head
 Db
 Well baby they didn't know that I was born dead
 Ab Eb
 I am the iceman, fighting for the right to live
 Gb
 I say better than the glory roads of heaven
 Better off riding hell-bound in the dirt
 F
 Better than bright line of the freeway
 Better than the shadows of your daddy's church
 Ab
 Better than the waiting
 Eb
 Baby better off is the search

Eb Db Ab Gb F
 -6--4--4--2--1-
 -8--6--4--2--1-
 -8--6--5--3--2-
 -8--6--6--4--3-
 -6--4--6--4--3-
 -----4--2--1-

I'm A Rocker

| A D | D A | A D | D A | A D | D A | A D | D A
 D | A D | D A
 I got a 007 watch and it's a one and only
 D | A D | D A
 It's got a I-Spy beeper that tells me when you're lonely
 D | A D | D A
 I got a Batmobile so I can reach ya' in a fast shake
 D | A D | D A
 When your world's in crisis of an impending heartbreak
 D E
 Now don't you call James Bond or Secret Agent Man
 F#m B A
 Cause they can't do it, like I can
 D A
 I'm a rocker, baby I'm a rocker - every day
 D A
 I'm a rocker, baby I'm a rocker
 D
 If you're hanging from a cliff or you're tied to the tracks girl
 A D A
 I'm a rocker, baby, I'm a rocker
 D
 Columbo split and you can't find Kojak
 A D A
 I'm a rocker, baby, I'm a rocker
 D
 True love is broken and the tears are falling faster
 A D A
 I'm a rocker, baby, I'm a rocker
 D
 You're suffering from a pain in your heart or some other natural disaster
 A D A
 I'm a rocker, baby, I'm a rocker
 D E
 Now I don't care what kind of shape you're in
 F#m B A
 If they put up a roadblock, I'll parachute in
 D A
 I'm a rocker, baby, I'm a rocker - I'm in love
 D A
 I'm a rocker, baby, I'm a rocker - every day
 D A
 I'm a rocker, baby, I'm a rocker - with you
 D A
 I'm a rocker, baby, I'm a rocker - with you
 (Organ solo) | E | E | E | E | E | E | E | E |
 | A | B | C#m | F# | E A | A E | E A | A E |
 D
 So you fell for some jerk who was tall, dark and handsome
 A D A
 I'm a rocker, baby, I'm a rocker
 D
 Then he kidnapped your heart and now he's holding it for ransom
 A D A
 I'm a rocker, baby, I'm a rocker
 D
 Well, like a mission impossible I'm gonna go and get it back
 A D A
 I'm a rocker, baby, I'm a rocker
 D
 You know I would'a taken better care of it, baby than that

A D A
 I'm a rocker, baby, I'm a rocker

D E
 Sometimes I get so hot girl, well, I can't talk

F#m B A
 But when I'm with you I cool off, and I walk

D A
 I'm a rocker, baby, I'm a rocker, and I talk

D A
 I'm a rocker, baby, I'm a rocker, every day

D A
 I'm a rocker, baby, I'm a rocker, every day

D A
 I'm a rocker, baby, I'm a rocker, every day

(repeat chorus to fade out)

A D F#m B E
 -0--2--2---2--0-
 -2--3--2---4--0-
 -2--2--2---4--1-
 -2--0--4---4--2-
 -0----4---2-2-2-
 -----2-----0-

I'm Goin' Down

A E F#m D A	E	F#m	D
-----2--	-----5-----	-----2-----	-----5-----9--
--2-----	--2-----2/--	-----2-----	--1/2-----2/7-----
-----4/-----	-----	-----2/4-----4-----	-----
-----	-----	-----	-----
-----	-----	-----	-----

A E
 We sit in the car outside your house

D
 I can feel the heat coming 'round

A E
 I go to put my arm around you

F#m D
 And you give me a look like I'm way out of bounds

A E
 Well you let out one of your bored sighs

F#m D
 Well lately when I look into your eyes

A Esus
 I'm goin down down down down

E F#m D
 I'm goin down down down down

A E
 I'm goin down down down down

F#m D
 I'm goin down down down down

A E F#m D
 We get dressed up and we go out, baby, for the night

A E F#m D
 We come home early burnin', burnin', burnin' in some fire fight

A E
 I'm sick and tired of your setting me up

F#m D
 Setting me up just to knock-a knock-a knock-a

A Esus
 Me down down down down

E F#m D
 I'm goin down down down down

A E
 I'm goin down down down down

F#m D
 I'm goin down down down down

Sax Solo: | A | E | F#m | D |

A E B#m D
 I pull you close now baby but when we kiss I can feel a doubt

A E
 I remember back when we started

F#m D
 My kisses used to turn you inside out

A E
 I used to drive you to work in the morning

F#m D
 Friday night I'd drive you all around

A E
 You used to love to drive me wild

F#m D
 But lately girl you get your kicks from just drivin'

A Esus
 Me down down down down

E F#m D
 I'm goin down down down down

A E

I'm goin down down down down
 F#m D
 I'm goin down down down down (repeat to fade out)

A E F#m D Esus
 --0--0--2--2--0---
 --2--0--2--3--0---
 --2--1--2--2--2---
 --2--2--4--0--2---
 --0--2--4-----2---
 ----0--2-----0---

I'm on Fire

4x	C#m 4x	E 4x	C#m 4x
-----	-----	-----	-----
-----	-----5-----	-----	-----5-----
-----4-----	-----6--6--6-----	-----4-----	-----6--6--6-----
-----4--4--4-----	-----6-----6-----	-----4--4--4-----	-----6-----6-----
-----2-----2-----	-----4-----2-----	-----2-----2-----	-----4-----
-----0-----	-----	-----0-----	-----

(palm muted)

E
 Hey little girl is your daddy home
 A
 Did he go away and leave you all alone
 C#m
 I got a bad desire
 A B E
 Ooh_____ I'm on fire

Tell me now baby is he good to you
 A
 Can he do to you the things that I do oh no
 C#m
 I can take you higher
 A B E
 Ooh_____ I'm on fire

4x 4x 4x 3x
 | C#m | E | C#m | E |

A
 Sometimes it's like someone took a knife baby
 E C#m
 edgy and dull and cut a six-inch valley through the middle of my soul
 E
 At night I wake up with the sheets soaking wet
 and a freight train running through the middle of my head
 A C#m
 Only you can cool my desire
 A B E A B E A B E
 Ooh_____ I'm on fire, Ooh_____ I'm on fire, Ooh_____ I'm on fire

repeat to fade out
 | C#m | C#m | C#m | C#m | E | E | E | E |

E C#m A B
 --0--4--0--2-----
 --0--5--2--4-----
 --4--6--2--4-----
 --4--6--2--4-----
 --2--4--0--2-----
 --0-----

If I Should Fall Behind

| D | D | D | D

We said we'd walk together baby come what may
That come the twilight should we lose our way
If as we're walkin a hand should slip free
I'll wait for you
And should I fall behind
Wait for me

We swore we'd travel darlin' side by side
We'd help each other stay in stride
But each lover's steps fall so differently
But I'll wait for you
And if I should fall behind
Wait for me

Now everyone dreams of a love lasting and true
But you and I know what this world can do
So let's make our steps clear that the other may see
And I'll wait for you
If I should fall behind
Wait for me

Now there's a beautiful river in the valley ahead
There 'neath the oak's bough soon we will be wed
Should we lose each other in the shadow of the evening trees
I'll wait for you
And should I fall behind
Wait for me

Darlin' I'll wait for you
Should I fall behind
Wait for me

Yeah, I'll wait for you
Should I fall behind
Wait for me

Bm

I'll wait for you
Should I fall behind
Wait for me

(repeat chorus to fade out)

D G Bm
-2--3--2--
-3--0--3--
-2--0--4--
-0--0--4--
----2--2--
----3-----

Incident on 57th Street

Intro:

Bb	Eb	Bb	Eb	Bb
--20>22--	--22-20-18-15-18-15--	--18/20\18--	--18/16-15--	-----
-----	-----	-----	-----17-15--	--15/17\15--
-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
-----	-----	-----	-----	-----

Spanish

Johnny drove in from the underworld last night with bruised arms and
 broken rhythm and a beat-up old Buick but dressed just like dynamite,
 He tried sellin' his heart to the hard girls over on Easy Street,
 But they sigh, "Johnny, it falls apart so easy and you know hearts these days are cheap."
 And the pimps swung their axes and said, "Johnny, you're a cheater."
 Well, the pimps swung their axes and said, "Johnny, you're a liar."
 And from out of the shadows came a young girl's voice, said: "Johnny don't cry."
 Puerto Rican Jane, oh won't you tell me what's your name.
 I want to drive you down to the other side of town where paradise ain't so
 crowded and there'll be action goin' down on Shanty Lane tonight
 All the golden heeled fairies in a real bitch-fight pull thirty-eights
 And kiss their girls goodnight.

Goodnight, it's alright, Jane
 Now let them black boys in to light the soul flame,
 We may find it out on the street tonight, baby,
 Or we may walk until the daylight, maybe.

Well, like a cool Romeo he made his moves, oh she looked so fine
 Like a late Juliet she knew she'd never be true but then she didn't really mind
 Upstairs a band was playin' and the singer was singin' something about going home,
 She whispered, "Spanish Johnny, you can leave me tonight, but just don't leave me alone."
 And Johnny cried, "Puerto Rican Jane, word is down the cops have found the vein."
 Them bare foot boys left their homes for the woods
 Them little barefoot street boys, they said their homes ain't no good,
 They left the corners, threw away their switchblade knives and kissed each other goodbye.

Johnny was sittin' on the fire escape watchin' the kids playin' down the street,

He called down, "Hey little heroes, summer's long but I guess it ain't very sweet around
 here anymore,

Janey sleeps in sheets damp with sweat, Johnny sits up alone and watches her dream on,
 dream on,
 And the sister prays for lost souls then breaks down in the chapel after everyone's gone.

Jane moves over to share her pillow but opens her eyes to see Johnny up and puttin' his
 clothes on,

She says, "Those romantic young boys, all they ever want to do is fight,

Those romantic young boys, they're callin' through the window:

Hey, Spanish Johnny, you want to make a little easy money tonight?"

And Johnny whispered,

"Goodnight, it's all tight Jane,

I'll meet you tomorrow night on Lover's Lane

We may find it out on the street tonight baby

Or we may walk until the daylight, maybe."....repeat to fade out

Bb	Eb	F	Fsus
---1---3---1---1---			
---3---4---1---1---			
---3---3---2---3---			
---3---5---3---3---			
---1-----3---3---			
-----1---1---			

Independence Day

```

      Bb          F          Bb          F
-----8-|-8-10-10-8-----|-----8-|-8-10-10-8-----|-----8-|
-----10-|------10-8-|-8-10-10-|-10-|------10-8-|-10-|-10-|-
-10-----|-----10-----|-----10-----|-----10-----|
-----|-----|-----|-----|
-----|-----|-----|-----|
Bb          F          C          Bb
--8-10-10-8-|-8-10-10-8-|-8-8-8-|-7-|-
-----10-8-|-8-10-10-8-|-8-8-8-|-7-|-
-----|-----10-|-10-|-7-|-
-----|-----|-----10-|-
-----|-----|-----|
-----|-----|-----|

```

Well papa go to bed now it's getting late
 Nothing we can say is gonna change anything now
 I'll be leaving in the morning from St. Mary's Gate
 We wouldn't change this thing even if we could somehow
 Cause the darkness of this house has got the best of us
 There's a darkness in this town that's got us too
 But they can't touch me now and you can't touch me now
 They ain't gonna do to me what I watched them do to you

So say goodbye it's Independence Day
 It's Independence Day all down the line
 Just say goodbye it's Independence Day
 It's Independence Day this time

Now I don't know what it always was with us
 We chose the words, and yeah, we drew the lines
 There was just no way this house could hold the two of us
 I guess that we were just too much of the same kind

Well say goodbye it's Independence Day
 It's Independence Day all boys must run away
 So say goodbye it's Independence Day
 All men must make their way come Independence Day

(Sax solo) | Bb | F | Bb | F | Bb | F | C | Bb

Now the rooms are all empty down at Frankie's joint

And the highway she's deserted clear down to Breaker's Point
 There's a lot of people leaving town now, leaving their friends, their homes
 At night they walk that dark and dusty highway all alone
 Well papa go to bed now, it's getting late
 Nothing we can say can change anything now
 Because there's just different people coming down here now
 And they see things in different ways
 And soon everything we've known will just be swept away
 So say goodbye it's Independence Day
 Papa now I know the things you wanted that you could not say
 But won't you just say goodbye it's Independence Day
 I swear I never meant to take those things away
 | Bb | F | Bb | F | Bb | F | C | Bb | (to fade out)

```

Bb F C
-1--1--0-
-3--1--1-
-3--2--0-
-3--3--2-
-1--3--3-
----1----

b...bend
rb...release bend
/...slide up
\...slide down
>...hammer
<...pull
vvv..vibrato

```

Into The Fire

F
The sky was falling and streaked with blood
I heard you calling me, then you disappeared into the dust
Bb F
Up the stairs, into the fire
Bb F
Up the stairs, into the fire
Bb
I need your kiss, but love and duty called you someplace higher
F
Somewhere up the stairs, into the fire

Bb
May your strength give us strength
F
May your faith give us faith
C
May your hope give us hope
F
May your love bring us love
Bb
May your strength give us strength
F
May your faith give us faith
C
May your hope give us hope
Bb F
May your love bring us love

You gave your love to see, in fields of red and autumn brown

You gave your love to me and lay your young body down
Bb F
Up the stairs, into the fire
Bb F
Up the stairs, into the fire
Bb
I need you near, but love and duty called you someplace higher
C F
Somewhere up the stairs, into the fire

Bb
May your strength give us strength
F
May your faith give us faith
C
May your hope give us hope
F
May your love bring us love
Bb
May your strength give us strength
F
May your faith give us faith
C
May your hope give us hope
F
May your love bring us love
Bb
May your strength give us strength
F
May your faith give us faith
C
May your hope give us hope
Bb
May your love bring us love

It was dark, too dark to see, you held me in the light you gave
You lay your hand on me
Then walked into the darkness of your smoky grave
Bb F
Up the stairs, into the fire
Bb F
Up the stairs, into the fire
Bb
I need your kiss, but love and duty called you someplace higher
C F
Somewhere up the stairs, into the fire

Bb
May your strength give us strength
F
May your faith give us faith
C
May your hope give us hope
F
May your love bring us love
Bb
May your strength give us strength
F
May your faith give us faith
C
May your hope give us hope
F
May your love bring us love
Bb
May your love bring us love

It's Hard to be a Saint in the City

Intro:

```
|-----|
|-----|
|-----H---|
|-14--12--11-----11/12-|
|-12--12--12-----12-----|
|-12--10--9--9-----|  A D
```

F#m D E A D A D
 I had skin like leather and the diamond-hard look of a cobra
 F#m D E F#m
 I was born blue and weathered but I burst just like a supernova
 C
 I could walk like Brando right into the sun
 F#m D
 Then dance just like a Casanova
 E F#m
 With my blackjack and jacket and hair slicked sweet
 D E F#m
 Silver star studs on my duds like a Harley in heat
 D E F#m D E
 When I strut down the street I could feel its heartbeat
 D E F#m
 The sisters fell back and said "Don't that man look pretty"
 D E F#m
 The cripple on the corner cried out "Nickels for your pity"
 D E F#m
 Them gasoline boys downtown sure talk gritty
 D E A7
 It's so hard to be a saint in the city

F#m D E A D A D
 I was the king of the alley I could talk some trash
 F#m D E F#m
 I was the prince of the paupers crowned downtown at the beggar's bash
 D
 I was the pimp's main prophet I kept everything cool
 F#m D
 Just a backstreet gambler with the luck to lose
 E F#m
 And when the heat came down and it was left on the ground
 D E F#m
 The devil appeared like Jesus through the steam in the street
 D E F#m D E
 Showin' me a hand I knew even the cops couldn't beat
 D E F#m
 I felt his hot breath on my neck as I dove into the heat
 D E A7
 It's so hard to be a saint when you're just a boy out on the street

A7sus A7
 And the sages of the subway sit just like the living dead
 D7sus D7
 As the tracks clack out the rhythm their eyes fixed straight ahead
 G7
 They ride the line of balance and hold on by just a thread
 C7
 But it's too hot in these tunnels you can get hit up by the heat
 Dm
 You get up to get out at your next stop but they push you back down in your seat
 Bb
 Your heart starts beatin' faster as you struggle to your feet
 Esus E
 Then you're outa that hole and back up on the street
 D E F#m
 And them South Side sisters sure look pretty

D E F#m
 The cripple on the corner cries out "Nickels for your pity"
 D E F#m
 And them downtown boys sure talk gritty
 D E Asus A
 It's so hard to be a saint in the city

A	D	F#m	E	C	A7	A7sus	D7sus	G7	C7	Dm	Bb	Esus	Asus													
---	0	--	2	--	0	---	0	---	0	---	3	---	1	---	0	---	1	---	0	---	0	---	0			
---	2	--	3	--	2	---	0	---	1	---	2	--	3	---	1	---	0	---	1	---	3	--	3	---	0	
---	2	--	2	--	1	---	0	---	0	---	0	---	2	---	0	---	3	---	2	---	3	--	2	---	2	
---	2	--	0	---	4	--	2	---	2	---	2	---	2	---	0	---	0	---	2	---	0	---	3	--	2	---
---	0	---	4	---	2	---	3	---	0	---	0	---	2	---	3	---	0	---	2	---	3	---	1	---	2	---
---	-----	2	---	0	---	-----	-----	-----	3	---	-----	-----	0	---	-----	-----	0	---	-----	-----	0	---	-----	-----	0	

I Wanna Marry You

```

-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
-----|-3-2-|-2-3-|-2-3-|-2-2-|-2-2-|-2-2-|-3-2-|-2-7-7\5-
-----|-2-|-4-|-4-|-2-|-4-|-4-|-4-|-2-6-6\4-
-4-5-|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|

```

D G6 A
 I see you walking baby down the street
 D G
 Pushing that baby carriage at your feet
 A
 I see that lonely ribbon in your hair
 A7 D
 Tell me am I the man for whom you put it there

D G6
 You never smile girl, you never speak
 A D
 You just walk on by, darling week after week
 G A
 Raising two kids alone in this mixed up world
 A7 D
 Must be a lonely life for a working girl

G6
 Little girl I wanna marry you
 A D
 Oh yeah, little girl I wanna marry you
 G
 Yes I do
 A D
 Little girl, I wanna marry you

G6
 Now, honey I don't wanna clip your wings
 A D G
 But a time comes when two people should think of these things
 A
 Having a home and a family
 A7 D
 Facing up to their responsibilities
 G6
 They say that in the end true love prevails
 A D G
 But in the end true love can't be no fairytale
 A
 To say I'll make your dreams come true would be wrong
 A7 D
 But maybe darling, I could help them along

G6
 Little girl I wanna marry you
 A D
 Oh yeah, little girl I wanna marry you
 G
 Yes I do
 A D
 Little girl, I wanna marry you
 G A
 My daddy said right before he died
 F#m7 Bm7
 That true, true love was just a lie
 G A

He went to his grave a broken heart
 G A
 An unfulfilled live, makes a man hard

Oh, darling,
 D G6
 There's something happy and there's something sad
 A D G
 'Bout wanting somebody, oh so bad
 A
 I wear my love darling without shame
 A7 D
 I'd be proud if you would wear my name

(Sax solo to fade out) | D | D | G | G | A | A | G | A |

D G6 A G F#m7 Bm7
 -2--0--0--3--2-----2--
 -3--0--2--0--2-----3--
 -2--0--2--0--2-----2--
 -0--0--2--0--2-----4--
 ---2--0--2--4-----2--
 ---3-----3--2-----

Jackson Cage

C#m	A	E	F#m A
-----2-----	-----1-----	-----/4--2-1-----	-----4-----
-4---4-2-1-	-4-4-2-4--	-2--s-----	-4-2----
-----	-----	-----	-----4-----

(repeat 1x)

C#m A E
Driving home she grabs something to eat
F#m A C#m
Turns a corner and drives down her street
F#m E
Into a row of houses she just melts away
F#m A
Like a scenery in another man's play
B
Into a house where the blinds are closed
C#m A
To keep from seeing things she don't wanna know
B
She pulls the blinds and looks out on the street
A B
Where the cool of the night takes the edge off the street

E C#m
In the Jackson Cage
G#m A
Down in the Jackson Cage
E B A
You can try with all your might
E B A
But you're reminded every night
C#m A
That you've been judged and handed life
B E | B | C#m
Down in the Jackson Cage

A E
Every day ends in wasted motion
F#m A C#m
Just crossed swords on the killing floor
F#m E
To settle back is to settle without knowing
F#m A
The hard edge that you're settling for
B
Because there's always just one more day
C#m A
And it's always gonna be that way
B
Little girl you've been down here so long
A B
I can tell by the way that you move you belong to

E C#m
The Jackson Cage
G#m A
Down in Jackson Cage
E B
And it don't matter just what you say
A E B
Are you tough enough to play the game they play
A C#m A
Or will you just do your time and fade away
B E
Down into the Jackson Cage

(Harp solo) | C#m | C#m | E | E | C#m | C#m | E B | A | A | C#m

A E
Baby there's nights when I dream of a better world
F#m A C#m
But I wake so downhearted girl
F#m
I see you feeling so tired and confused
E F#m A
I wonder what it's worth to me or you
B
Just waiting to see some sun
C#m A
Never knowing if that day will ever come
B
Left alone standing out on the street
A B
Till you become the hand that turns the key down in

E C#m
Jackson Cage
G#m A
Down in Jackson Cage
E B
Well darling can you understand
A E B
The way that they will turn a man
A C#m A
Into a stranger to waste away
B A E
Down in the Jackson Cage

C#m A E F#m G#m B
-4---0--0--2-----4---2-
-5---2--0--2-----4---4-
-6---2--1--2-----4---4-
-6---2--2--4---6---4-
-4---0--2--4---6---2-
-----0--2-----4-----

Janey Don't You Lose Heart

```

A          E          A          E          B          E
---5-4-|-----4-|---5-4-|-----4-|---5-4-|-----4-|---5-4-|-----4-|
-----|---7-5-7-|-----4-|---7-5-7-|-----4-|---7-5-7-|-----4-|---7-7-7-5-|
-6-----|-----4-|-----6-----|-----4-|-----4-|-----4-|-----4-|
-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|

```

You got your book baby with all your fears
 Let me honey and I'll catch your tears - no no no no no
 I'll take your sorrow if you want me to - no no no no no
 Yeah come tomorrow that's what I'll do
 Listen to me

Janey don't you lose heart - no no no no no
 Janey don't you lose heart - no no no no no
 Janey don't you lose heart - no no no no no
 Janey don't you lose heart

Well you say you got no new dreams to touch
 Oh, You feel like a stranger babe who knows too much - no no no no no
 When you come home late and get undressed - no no no no no
 You lie in bed and feel this emptiness
 Well listen to me

Janey don't you lose heart - no no no no no
 Janey don't you lose heart - no no no no no
 Janey don't you lose heart - no no no no no
 Janey don't you lose heart

(Sax solo) E | E | A | A | E | E | C#m | C#m | A | A |
 | B | B | A | A | B | B | E
 Yeah...

Yeah, till every river baby it runs dry
 Until the sun's torn from the sky - no no no no no
 Till every feel you've felt burst free - no no no no no
 Gone tumblin' down into the sea
 Listen to me

Janey don't you lose heart - no no no no no

Janey don't you lose heart - no no no no no
 Janey don't you lose heart - no no no no no
 Janey don't you lose heart - no no no no no
 (Repeat chorus to fade out)

A E B C#m
 -0--0--2--4--
 -2--0--4--5--
 -2--1--4--6--
 -2--2--4--6--
 -0--2--2--4--
 ----0-----

Jersey Girl - As performed by Bruce Springsteen 07/09/1981
(Tom Waits)

```

D          A          D          A          D
-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
-4-7-|-4-7-|-4-7-|-4-7-|-4-7-|-4-7-|-4-7-|-4-7-|-4-7-|-4-7-|
-5-----|-5-----|-4-7-|-4-7-|-5-----|-4-7-|-4-7-|-5-----|-4-7-|-5-----|
-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|

```

I got no time for the corner boys
 Down in the street making all that noise
 Or the girls out on the avenue
 'Cause tonight I wanna be with you
 Tonight I'm gonna take that ride
 Across the river to the Jersey side
 Take my baby to the carnival
 And I'll take her on all the rides
 'Cause down the shore everything's all right
 You and your baby on a Saturday night
 You know all my dreams come true
 When I'm walking down the street with you

Sha la la la la la, sha la la la la la
 Sha la la la la la, sha la la la I'm in love with a Jersey girl
 Sha la la la la la, sha la la la la la
 Sha la la la la la, sha la la la la la

You know she thrills me with all her charms
 When I'm wrapped up in my baby's arms
 My little girl gives me everything
 I know that some day she'll wear my ring
 So don't bother me man I ain't got no time
 I'm on my way to see that girl of mine
 'Cause nothing matters in this whole wide world
 When you're in love with a Jersey girl

Sha la la la la la, sha la la la la la
 Sha la la la la la, sha la la la I'm in love with a Jersey girl
 Sha la la la la la, sha la la la la la
 Sha la la la la la, sha la la la la la

I see you on the street and you look so tired
 I know that job you got leaves you so uninspired
 When I come by to take you out to eat
 You're lyin' all dressed up on bed baby fast asleep
 Go in the bathroom and put your makeup on
 We're gonna take that little brat of yours and drop her off at your mom's
 I know a place where the dancing's free
 Now baby won't you come with me
 'Cause down the shore everything's all right
 You and your baby on a Saturday night
 Nothing matters in this whole wide world
 When you're in love with a Jersey girl

Sha la la la la la, sha la la la la la
 Sha la la la la la, sha la la la I'm in love with a Jersey girl
 Sha la la la la la, sha la la la la la
 Sha la la la la la, sha la la la la la

Sha la la la la la, sha la la la la la
 Sha la la la la la, sha la la la la la
 Sha la la la la la, sha la la la la la
 Sha la la la la la, sha la la la la la

D A G
 -2--0--3-
 -3--2--0-
 -2--2--0-
 -0--2--0-
 ----0--2-
 -----3-

Johnny 99

E B E
 Oooooh Oooooh

Well they closed down the auto plant in Mahwah late that month
 Ralph went out lookin' for a job but he couldn't find none
 He came home too drunk from mixin' Tanqueray and wine
 He got a gun shot a night clerk now they call'm Johnny 99

Down in the part of town where when you hit a red light you don't stop
 Johnny's wavin' his gun around and threatenin' to blow his top
 When an off-duty cop snuck up on him from behind
 Out in front of the Club Tip Top they slapped the cuffs on Johnny 99

Well the city supplied a public defender but the judge was Mean John Brown
 He came into the courtroom and stared young Johnny down
 Well the evidence is clear gonna let the sentence son fit the crime
 Prison for 98 and a year and we'll call it even Johnny 99

| E | E | E | E | A | A | E | E |
 | E | E | E | E | A | B | E | E |

A fist fight broke out in the courtroom they had to drag Johnny's girl away
 His mama stood up and shouted "Judge don't take my boy this way"
 Well son you got a statement you'd like to make
 Before the bailiff comes to forever take you away

Now judge I had debts no honest man could pay
 The bank was holdin' my mortgage and they were gonna take my house away
 Now I ain't sayin' that makes me an innocent man
 But it was more `n all this that put that gun in my hand

Well your honor I do believe I'd be better off dead
 So if you can take a man's life for the thoughts that's in his head
 Then sit back in that chair and think it over judge one more time
 And let `em shave off my hair and put me on that execution line

| B | E | to fade out

E A B
 --0--0--2--
 --0--2--4--
 --1--2--4--
 --2--2--4--
 --2--0--2--
 --0-----

Johnny Bye Bye - As performed by Bruce Springsteen
(Chuck Berry/Bruce Springsteen)

E A E
 Well she drew out all her money from the Southern Trust
 And put her little boy on the Greyhound Bus
 Leaving Memphis with a guitar in his hand
 With a one way ticket to the Promised Land
 Hey little girl with the red dress on
 There's party tonight down in Memphis town
 I'll be going down there if you need a ride
 The man on the radio says Elvis Presley's died

We drove to Memphis the sky was hard and black
 Up over the ridge came a white Cadillac
 They drew out all his money and they laid him in the back
 A woman cried from the roadside "Oh he's gone, he's gone"
 They found him slumped up against the drain
 With a whole lotta trouble running through his veins

Bye bye Johnny, Johnny bye bye
 You didn't have to die, you didn't have to die
 (Fade out) E | A E | E | B E

E A B
 -0--0--2-
 -0--2--4-
 -1--2--4-
 -2--2--4-
 -2--0--2-
 -0-----

Jungleland

C Em7 F Am Dm F G Am Em7
--12--10--	--13<11	--15--	--17--19--	--20--17--	--20--22--
 ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- |
 ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- |

Dm Am Dm Dm G F F
--24--22--20--	--15--	--19--	--22vvvvvvv	vvvvvv-----
 ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- |
 ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- |

| 4x |
 | C Em7 | F G |

C Em7 F G C Em7 F
 The rangers had a homecoming in Harlem late last night
 G C Em7 F G C Em7 F G
 And the Magic Rat drove his sleek machine over the Jersey state line
 C Em7 F
 Barefoot girl sitting on the hood of a Dodge
 G C Em7
 Drinking warm beer in the soft summer rain
 Dm Am Dm
 The Rat pulls into town rolls up his pants
 Am Dm Am Dm G | C Em7 | F G | C
 Em7 | F G |
 Together they take a stab at romance and disappear down Flamingo Lane

C Em7 F G C Em7 F G
 The Maximum Lawman run down Flamingo chasing the Rat and the barefoot girl
 C Em7 F G C Em7 G
 And the kids round here look just like shadows always quiet, holding hands
 G C Em7 F G C Em7 F
 From the churches to the jails tonight all is silence in the world
 Dm Am Dm Am Dm F C | F | C | F |
 As we take our stand down in Jungleland

C G F G C G F G
 The midnight gang's assembled and picked a rendezvous for the night
 C G F G C G F
 They'll meet 'neath that giant Exxon sign that brings this fair city light
 G C G F
 Man there's an opera out on the Turnpike
 G C G F
 There's a ballet being fought out in the alley
 G C G F G C G F
 Until the local cops, Cherry Tops, rips this holy night
 Dm C F G
 The street's alive as secret debts are paid
 Dm C F G
 Contacts made, they vanished unseen
 Dm C F G Dm C F G
 Kids flash guitars just like switch-blades hustling for the record machine
 Bb C Dm
 The hungry and the hunted explode into rock'n'roll bands
 Bb C Dm F C | F | C | F |
 That face off against each other out in the street down in Jungleland

| 4x | 3x |
 | C G | F G | C G F | F G | C G F | F |
 C G F G C G F G C G F G C
 ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- |
 -/8-8-8-8--8-8-8-8-- | -/8-8-8-8--8-8-8-8-- | -/8-8-8-8--8-8-8-8-- | -/8-8-8-8--10----- |

-s-----	-s-----	-s-----	-s-----
 ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- |
 ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- |

G F G C G F G
-10/12vvvvv	--13--12--13	--13vvvv--12-13	--14vvvv--12-14--12-13--
 ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- |
 ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- |

C F G C F G C
 --12----- | ----- | --12----- | --17--15--15--13-- | --12----- |
 --13-- | --18--17--17--15-- | --13-----13-- | --18--17--17--15-- | --13-----13-- |
-----	-----	-----	-----

F G C F
 | --17--15--15--13-- | --12-----12-- | --20vv |
--18--17--17--15--	--13-----13--	-----
 ----- | ----- | ----- |

Bb F
 In the parking lot the visionaries dress in the latest rage
 C Gm Bb F C
 Inside the backstreet girls are dancing to the records that the D.J. plays
 Bb
 Lonely-hearted lovers struggle in dark corners
 F C Gm Bb C
 Desperate as the night moves on, just a look and a whisper, and they're gone

Eb	Eb	Ab	Eb	Ab	Bb	Eb	Ab	Eb	Ab	Ab	Bb	Eb Bb	Bb	Bb
Eb	Eb	Cm Bb	Cm Bb	Ab Bb	Ab Bb	Eb	Bb	Bb	Ab	Cm Bb Cm	G7sus			
Ab Bb	Eb Bb	Eb Bb	Cm Bb	Cm Bb	Ab Bb	Ab Bb	Eb Bb	Ab Bb						

Eb Bb Bb Bb
 Beneath the city two hearts beat
 Cm Bb Bb Cm Bb Abmaj7 Bb
 Soul engines running through a night so tender in a bedroom locked
 Abmaj7 Bb Eb Bb Ab Bb7 Eb
 In whispers of soft refusal and then surrender in the tunnels uptown
 Cm C9sus Cm C9sus
 The Rat's own dream guns him down as shots echo down them hallways in the night
 Abmaj7 Bb Abmaj7 Bb
 No one watches when the ambulance pulls away
 Cm C Cm
 Or as the girl shuts out the bedroom light

G Dm C F G7sus
 Outside the street's on fire in a real death waltz
 G Dm C F G7sus G Dm C
 Between flesh and what's fantasy and the poets down here
 F G7sus G Dm C F G7sus G
 Don't write nothing at all, they just stand back and let it all be
 G Bb
 And in the quick of the night they reach for their moment
 Dm Bb
 And try to make an honest stand but they wind up wounded, not even dead
 Dm7 F C
 Tonight in Jungleland

```

C  Em7  F  G  Am  Dm  Eb  Gm  Eb  Ab  Cm  G7sus  Abmaj7  C9sus  Dm7
-0--0--1--3--0--1--1--3--6--4--3--1-----3-----5-----1--
-1--3--1--0--1--3--3--3--8--4--4--1-----1-----5-----1--
-0--0--2--0--2--2--3--3--8--5--5--0-----1-----5-----2--
-2--0--3--0--2--0--3--5--8--6--5--0-----1-----5-----0--
-3--2--3--2--0-----1--5--6--6--3--2-----0-----3-----
--0--1--3-----3-----4-----3-----

```

```

b...bend
rb...release bend
/...slide up
\...slide down
>...hammer
<...pull
vww..vibrato

```

Kitty's Back

```

N.C.
e |-----8---10 /f.---8-----|
B |-----10-----10--8-----|
G |-----9-----|
D |-----|
A |-----|
E |-----|

```

```

Am
e |-----10-/f.-10--10-8-----|
B |--8 /f./\ / \-----10-----10--8-----|
G |-----9-----9-----|
D |-----|
A |-----|
E |-----|

```

```

Em
e |-----10 /f.-8-----|
B |-----10-----10--8-----|
G |--9-----9-----|
D |-----|
A |-----|
E |-----|

```

```

Am
e |-----10/f.-10--10--8-----|
B |--8/f. / \ \-----10-----10--8-----|
G |-----9-----|
D |-----|
A |-----|
E |-----|

```

```

Em
e |-----|
B |-----10---13-----|
G |--9---7/\ \ / \ /-----|
D |-----|
A |-----|
E |-----|

```

```

Dm
e |-----|
B |--15/f.---13-----13-----|
G |-----14-----14-----|
D |-----|
A |-----|
E |-----|

```

```

G
e |-----|
B |--15/f.---13---15---13---|
G |-----14-----14-----|
D |-----|
A |-----|
E |-----|

```

```

C
e |-----|
B |--15/f.--15/f.--15/f.--15--15---13---|
G |-----|
D |-----|
A |-----|
E |-----|

```

```

Am
e |--15/f.-----|

```

```

B|-----13-----|
G|-----14-----|
D|-----|
A|-----|
E|-----|

```

```

Dm
e|-----|
B|----15/f.--13-----13-----|
G|-----14-----14-----|
D|-----|
A|-----|
E|-----|

```

```

G
e|-----|
B|--15--17--15--13-----13--15--13--|
G|-----14-----14-----|
D|-----|
A|-----|
E|-----|

```

```

F E7
e|-----|
B|--15/f.--15/f.--15/f.--13-----|
G|-----|
D|-----|
A|-----|
E|-----|

```

```

Am7 E7sus Am7 E7sus Am7 E7sus Am7
Catlong sighs holdin' Kitty's black tooth
E7sus Am7 E7 Am7 E7sus Am7 E7sus Am7
She left to marry some top cat, ain't it the cold truth

```

```

E7 Dm Am
And there hasn't been a tally since Sally left the alley
Dm E7sus E E7sus E7
Since Kitty left with Big Pretty things have got pretty thin, yeah yeah
Dm F7 Dsus
It's tight in this business and young dudes are musclin' in

```

```

| 2x |
| Dsus | D | D A | A A F#m E |

```

```

Big Jack Knife cries cause baby's in a bundle
She goes runnin' nightly, lightly through the jungle
And them tin cans are explodin' down in the ninety degree heat
Cat somehow lost his baby down on Bleeker Street

```

```

Dm7
It's sad but it sure is true
Gsus G Gsus G
Cat shrugs his shoulders, sits back and sighs

```

```

C Em F G Am
Ooh what can I do, ooh what can I do?
C Em F G Am
Ooh what can I do, ooh what can I do?

```

```

| Dm Em | F7 Em | Dm Em | F7 | E7 | Am

```

```

organ solo 6 bars: Am
guitar solo 16 bars: Am

```

```

e|-----|
B|-----13--15--15--13--15--15--13--|
G|13/sl.14-----|
D|-----|

```

```

A|-----|
E|-----|

```

```

e|-----|
B|--15/f.-15/f.--15--13--13--15--15--13--15--15--|
G|-----14-----|
D|-----|
A|-----|
E|-----|

```

```

e|13--13--13--13--15--15--15--17--17--17--17--17--|
B|-----|
G|-----|
D|-----|
A|-----|
E|-----|

```

Horns:

```

| 2x | 2x | 6x |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 7--6--7--8--7--6--7--8--7--6--7--8--|
| 9--8--9--10--9--8--9--10--9--8--9--8--|
| 9--8--9--10--9--8--9--10--9--8--9--10--|
|---|---|---|---|---|---|

```

```

organ solo:
| Dm | Am | Dm | Esus | E | Esus | E | Dsus | D | D A | A A F#m E | 4x

```

```

Catlong lies back bent on a trash can
Flashin' lights cut the night, in the white cities of neon [?]
Well you better move fast when you're young or you're not long around
Cat somehow lost his Kitty down in the city pound

```

```

Dm7 F7 Esus E Esus E
So get right, get tight, get down
Esus E
Well, who's that down at the end of the alley
Esus E
She's been gone so long
Esus4 E
Here she comes, here she comes, here she comes, here she comes
Esus E
Here she comes, here she comes, here she comes, here she comes

```

```

F#m D A
Kitty's back in town (here she comes now), Kitty's back in town (oh, oh allright)
F#m D A
Kitty's back in town (here she comes now), Kitty's back in town (oh, oh allright)
F#m D A
Kitty's back in town (here she comes now), Kitty's back in town (oh, oh allright)
F#m D A
Kitty's back in town (here she comes now), Kitty's back in town (oh, oh allright)

```

```

Dsus D Dsus D
Cat knows his Kitty's been untrue
A F#m
And that she left him for a city dude
D E7
Well she's so soft, she's so blue
Gsus G Gsus G
When he looks into her eyes he just sits back and sighs

```

```

C Em7 F G Am
Ooh what can I do, ooh what can I do?
Ooh what can I do, ooh what can I do?
Oh oh oh oh oh, all right
Ooh-oo-oo-oo-oo, all right, ooh all right

```

Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh, all right, ooh all right
 Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh, all right, ooh all right
 Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh, all right, ooh all right

C Em7 F G Am C Em7 F G Am7

Am	Em	Ebm	Dm	G	C	E7	Am7	E7sus	F7	D	A	F#m	E	Dm7	Gsus	F	Esus	Dsus	
-0--0--6--1--3--0--0--0--0--1--2--0--2--0--1--3--1--0--3--	-1--0--7--3--0--1--0--1--3--1--3--2--2--0--1--1--1--0--3--	-2--0--8--2--0--0--1--0--2--2--2--2--2--1--2--0--2--2--2--	-2--2--8--0--0--2--0--2--0--1--0--2--4--2--0--0--3--2--0--	-0--2--6--2--3--2--2--3--0--4--2--2--3--2--	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	
-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----

Land of Hope and Dreams

Capo 3rd fret

Spur 2 (Capo 3)

4x G	C		
----- ----- ----- -----	----- ----- ----- -----	----- ----- ----- -----	----- ----- ----- -----
-----3--1--0-- -----0--1--0-- -----1--0--1-- -----1--0--3--	-----0--0--1--0-- -----0--0--1--0-- -----0--0--1--0-- -----0--0--2--0--*	-----*----- -----*----- -----*----- -----*-----	-----*----- -----*----- -----*----- -----*-----
----- ----- ----- -----	----- ----- ----- -----	----- ----- ----- -----	----- ----- ----- -----
-----3-- ----- ----- -----	----- ----- ----- -----	----- ----- ----- -----	----- ----- ----- -----

G C
 Grab your ticket and your suitcase, thunder's rollin' down the track
 G Em
 You don't know where you're goin', now, but you know you won't be back
 D C
 Well, darlin' if you're weary, put your head upon my chest
 D C D
 We'll take what we can carry and we'll leave the rest
 G C Em
 Well, big wheels roll through fields where sunlight streams
 C D G C G C
 Well, meet me in a land of hope and dreams

G C
 Well, I will provide for you and I'll stand by your side
 G Em
 You'll need a good companion, now, for this part of the ride
 D C
 Well, leave behind your sorrows, let this day be the last
 D C D
 Well, tomorrow there'll be sunshine and all this darkness past
 G C Em
 Well, big wheels roll through fields where sunlight streams
 C D G C G C
 Well, meet me in a land of hope and dreams

Em
 Well, this train, carries saints and sinners
 D
 This train, carries losers and winners
 G
 This train, carries whores and gamblers
 C
 This train, carries lost souls
 Em
 This train, dreams will not be thwarted
 D
 This train faith will be rewarded
 G
 This train, hear the steel wheels singin'
 C
 This train, bells of freedom ringin'

| G | G | C | C | G | G | C | C | G | G | C | C | G | G | C | C |
 (Sax solo)

Em
 Well, this train, carries saints and sinners
 D
 This train, carries losers and winners
 G

This train, carries whores and gamblers
 C
 This train, carries lost souls
 Em
 This train, carries broken hearted
 D
 This train, thieves and sweet souls departed
 G
 This train, carries fools carries kings yeah
 C
 All aboard
 Em
 I say this rain, dreams will not be thwarted
 D
 This train, faith will be rewarded
 G
 This train, hear the steel wheels singin'
 C
 This train, bells of freedom ringin'
 | G | G | C | C | G | G | C | C | G | G | C | C | G | G | C | C | G |

Em
 Well, this train, carries saints and sinners
 D
 This train, carries losers and winners
 G
 This train, carries whores and gamblers
 C
 This train, carries lost souls
 Em
 I say this train, carries broken hearted
 D
 This train, thieves and sweet souls departed
 G
 This train, carries fools carries kings yeah
 C
 This train, all aboard
 Em
 I say this rain, dreams will not be thwarted
 D
 This train, faith will be rewarded
 G
 This train, hear the steel wheels singin'
 C
 This train, bells of freedom ringin'
 | G | G | C | C | G | G | C | C | G | G | C | C | G | G | C | C | G |

Em
 I say, this train
 D
 Come on this train
 G
 Come on this train
 C
 Let me see your hands
 Em
 Oh, this train
 D
 Come on this train
 G
 Come on this train
 C
 Come on, come on, come on, come on
 This train

Leap of Faith

| B | B E | B | B
 B E B
 All over the world the rain was pourin'
 G#m7
 I was scratchin' where it itched
 B E B
 Oh heartbreak and despair got nothing but boring
 G#m F# B
 So I grabbed you baby like a wild pitch
 F# B E
 It takes a leap of faith to get things going
 F# B E
 It takes a leap of faith you gotta show some guts
 F# B E
 It takes a leap of faith to get things going, yeah
 B F# B | E B | F# B
 In your heart well, you must trust
 E B
 Now your legs were heaven your breasts were the altar
 G#m7
 Your body was the holy land
 B E B
 You shouted jump but my heart faltered
 G#m7 F# B
 You laughed and said "Baby don't you understand?"
 F# B E
 It takes a leap of faith to get things going
 F# B E
 It takes a leap of faith you gotta show some guts
 F# B E
 It takes a leap of faith to get things going, yeah
 B F# B | E B | F# B
 In your heart well, you must trust
 E F# B
 Now you were the Red Sea I was Moses
 E F# B
 I kissed you and slipped into a bed of roses
 E F# B
 The waters parted and love rushed inside
 E B E
 I was Jesus' yeah, son sanctified
 B E B
 Tonight the moon's looking young but I'm feeling younger
 G#m7
 'Neath a veil of dreams sweet blessings rain
 B E B
 Honey I can feel the first breeze of summer
 G#m7 F# B
 And in your love I'm born again
 F# B E
 It takes a leap of faith to get things going
 F# B E
 It takes a leap of faith you gotta show some guts
 F# B E
 It takes a leap of faith to get things going, yeah
 B F# B
 In your heart well, you must trust
 (repeat chorus to fade out)

B E F# G#m7
 -2--4--2--4---
 -4--5--2--4---
 -4--4--3--4---
 -4--6--4--4---
 -2----4--5---
 -----2--4---

Leavin' Train

| E | E A | E | E A | E | E A | E | B
 E A E A
 Baby when I ask you if everything is alright
 E A E A
 You whisper "Don't worry" and you shut out the light
 E A E A
 Now black is black in this bed we're laying
 E A E A
 And I wanna believe the words that your lips are saying

A E
 But your eyes look like a leavin' train
 A E
 They keep on dragging me down
 A E
 Your eyes look like a leavin' train
 A
 They keep on draggin'
 E B
 They keep on draggin' me down

E A E A
 Well I did anything just to try to get close to you
 E A E A
 I took it step by step like a man's supposed to
 E A E A
 Tell me now, is this my is this my contrition
 E A E A
 To have the love that I longed for fill me with suspicion

A E
 But your eyes look like a leavin' train
 A E
 They keep on dragging me down
 A E
 Your eyes look like a leavin' train
 A
 They keep on draggin'
 E B
 They keep on draggin' me down

(Guitar solo) | E | E A | E | E A | E | E A | E | E A |
 | E | E | E | B | E | E A | E | B |

E A E A
 Say now it's tellin' time, oh my little sister
 E A E A
 Now can I believe the words, the words of love you whisper
 E A E A
 Is my train in vain, ooh has my soul gone to waste
 E A E A
 Am I just a victim of, a victim of my lost faith

A E
 But your eyes look like a leavin' train
 A E
 They keep on dragging me down
 A E
 Your eyes look like a leavin' train
 A

They keep on draggin'
 They keep on draggin'
 They keep on draggin' me down

Let's Be Friends (Skin To Skin)

C | Dm | C | Dm | C | Dm | C | F | C

I been watchin' you a long time
 Trying to figure out where and when
 We been moving down that same line
 The time is now maybe we could get skin to skin

Don't know when this chance might come again
 Good times got a way of comin' to an end
 Don't know when this chance might come again
 Good times got a way of slippin' a-way
 Let's be friends, baby let's be friends
 Let's be friends, come on let's be friends

I know we're different you and me
 Got a different way of walkin'
 The time has come to let the past be history
 Yeah, if we could just start talkin'

Don't know when this chance might come again
 Good times got a way of comin' to an end
 Don't know when this chance might come again
 Good times got a way of slippin' a-way
 Let's be friends, baby let's be friends
 Let's be friends, come on let's be friends

Do, do do doo do do do doo...

There's a lot of talk going 'round now
 Let'em talk you know you're the only one
 There's a lot of walls need tearing down
 Together we could take them down one by one

Don't know when this chance might come again
 Good times got a way of comin' to an end
 Don't know when this chance might come again
 Good times got a way of slippin' a-way
 Let's be friends, baby let's be friends
 Let's be friends, come on let's be friends

Lift Me Up

Capo 1st fret

C
 I don't need your answered prayers
 Or the chains your lover wears
 I don't need your rings of gold
 Or the secrets that you hold
 F
 Lift me up, darling
 C Am F
 Lift me up and I'll fall with you lift me up
 Am G
 Let your love lift me up

C
 I don't need your sacred vow
 Am
 Or the promise tomorrow brings
 C
 There behind the morning clouds
 Am
 I'll take the faith the daylight brings
 F
 Lift me up, darling
 C Am F
 Lift me up and I'll fall with you lift me up
 Am G
 Let your love lift me up

F C Am (G Bass) F
 When the morning bright
 C Am (G Bass) F
 Lifts away this night
 C Am (G Bass) F
 And the light above
 We will find our love, we will find our love

Break | Em | Dm | G | F | F

C
 Your skin, your hand upon my neck
 Am
 This skin, your fingers on my skin
 C
 This kiss, this heartbeat, this breath
 Am
 This heart, this heart, this wilderness
 F
 Lift me up, darling
 C Am F
 Lift me up and I'll fall with you lift me up
 Am
 Let your love lift me up

(repeat chorus)

C F Am G Em Dm
 -0--1--0--3--0--1---
 -1--1--1--0--0--3---
 -0--2--2--0--0--2---
 -2--2--2--0--2--0---

I'm just around the corner to the light of day
Well, I'm just around the corner to the light of day

Been driving five hundred miles, got five hundred to go, yeah
I got rock and roll music on the radio
I got a brother on a rig just off the gulf coast
He says the girls down there, well they're really the most, man

Well I'm a little down under, but I'm feeling O.K.
Got a little lost along the way
Just around the corner to the light of day
Just around the corner to the light of day
I'm just around the corner to the light of day
I'm just around the corner to the light of day

(Keyboard solo) | A | A | B | B | A | A | B | B |
(guitar solo over | E | D A | progression)

Well I got thrown out of work on the Kokomo
Don't ask me what I'm doing, I don't know
He wasn't joking when he wrote me that letter
Things can't get any worse, they got to get better

Well I'm a little down under, but I'm feeling O.K.
Got a little lost along the way
I'm just around the corner to the light of day
Just around the corner to the light of day

(repeat chorus to fade out)

E A B D
-0--0--2--2--
-0--2--4--3--
-1--2--4--2--
-2--2--4--0--
-2--0--2--
-0-----

b...bend
rb...release bend
/...slide up
\...slide down
>...hammer
<...pull
vzv..vibrato

Linda Let Me Be The One

| G | G(2) | C | D | G | G(2) | C | D

The midnight boys are outside
Scraping tears up off the street
Standin' guard beneath the window
Where only Linda sleeps
The leader is a kid named Eddie
Walkin' like an angel in defeat
He trashes her old man's car
Slashes Linda's name in the seat
And calls out

Linda will you let me be the one
Linda will you let me be the one
Linda will you let me be the one
Linda will you let me be the one
Linda will you let me be the one

In a room full of contenders
Eddie spars till he drops to his bed and surrenders
Draped in the scarves
He stole from Linda's bedroom
The night he layed at her feet
When the midnight boys were stranded
Down on Cason Street

Linda will you let me be the one
Linda will you let me be the one
Linda will you let me be the one
Linda will you let me be the one

(Sax solo) | E | E | A | B | E | E | A | B | C | D |
(Break) | G | G(2) | C | D | G | G(2) | C | D

In the basement of St. Mary's
Eddie hides from the rain
In with the stolen sisters 'til the streets are dry again
Talkin' fast cars and spare parts
Empty homes and broken hearts

Distant worlds with strange girls
D
And kneeling with Linda in the dark

G G(2)
Linda will you let me be the one
C D
Linda will you let me be the one
G G(2)
Linda will you let me be the one
C D
Linda will you let me be the one

G C D Em Am E A B
-3--0--2--0--0--0--0--2--
-0--1--3--0--1--0--2--4--
-0--0--2--0--2--1--2--4--
-0--2--0--2--2--2--2--4--
-2--3--2--0--2--0--2--
-3-----0-----0-----

Livin On The Edge Of The World

A D A E D A
Early North Jersey industrial skyline
D A D E A
I'm an all-set cobra jet creepin' through the night time
D A E D A
Gotta find a gas station, gotta find a pay phone
D A D E A
This turnpike sure is spooky at night when you're all alone

I'm living on the edge of the world
A D
Tryin' to get my girl on the line
A D
Livin' on the edge of the world
A D
But I think it's just a waste of my time
E
Some jerk keeps breaking my connection, girl
A
'Cause I'm living on the edge of the world
D C#m Bm E A E D A
Living on the edge of the world

D A E D A
Radio, radio, hear my tale of heartbreak
D A D E A
New Jersey in the morning like a lunar landscape
D A E D A
Got a counter girl at the Exit 24 HoJo
D A D E A
Down past the refinery towers where the great black river flows

I'm living on the edge of the world
A D
Tryin' to get back to you, girl
A D
Living on the edge of the world
A D
Tryin' to get a message through
E
I gotta make a connection, girl
A
Because I'm living on the edge of the world
D C#m Bm E A E D A
Living on the edge of the world

(Harp solo) | A | D A | A E | D A | A | D A | A D | E A |
| A | D A | A E | D A | A | D A | A D | E A |
| A | D | A | D | A | D | A | D | D | C#m Bm E A | A E | D A

D A E D A
Radio's jammed with gospel stations
D A D E A
Lost souls callin' long distance salvation
D A E D A
Hey mister deejay gotta hear my last prayer
D A D E A
It's a hey ho rock and roll, deliver me from nowhere
D
I'm living on the edge of the world
A D
Tryin' to get back to you, girl
A D
Living on the edge of the world
A D
Tryin' to get a message through
E
I gotta make some connection, girl

Because I'm living on the edge of the world ^A
 D ^E
 Living on the edge
 D ^E
 Make some connection, girl

 Because I'm living on the edge of the world ^A
 D ^{C#m Bm E A E D A}
 Living on the edge of the world

 | A | D | A | D | A

^A ^D
 Now my boss don't dig me 'cause he put me on the night shift
^A ^D
 It takes me two hours to get back to where my baby lives
^A ^D
 In the wee wee hours my mind gets hazy
^A ^D
 Relay towers, won't you lead me to my baby
^A ^D
 'Neath the overpass the trooper hits his party lights switch
^A
 Good night, good luck, one, two powershift
 D | A | D...
 Living on the edge of the world...

A D E
 -0--2--0-
 -2--3--0-
 -2--2--1-
 -2--0--2-
 -0-----2-
 -----0-

Lion's Den

| F | C | F | C
^F ^C ^F
 You broke my heart, tore it apart
^C ^F
 Thought it was cute, thought it was smart
^C
 But now I'm back and I've got the strength of ten ^F
^G
 So I got a message for you my friend

^F ^C ^F ^C
 I'm Daniel waitin' in the lion's den
^F ^C ^G
 Daniel waitin' for that lion to come
^F ^C ^F ^C
 I'm Daniel waitin' in the lion's den
^F ^C ^F ^C
 Dum dum dee du dum dee dee dum dum

^F ^C ^F
 That old lion's mean and long in the tooth
^C ^F
 And like you, baby, he's out on the loose
^C ^F
 Messin' hearts up time and time again
^G
 Well it's time for that messin' to end

^F ^C ^F ^C
 I'm Daniel waitin' in the lion's den
^F ^C ^G
 Daniel waitin' for that lion to come
^F ^C ^F ^C
 I'm Daniel waitin' in the lion's den
^F ^C ^F ^C
 Dum dum dee du dum dee dee dum dum

 | Am | Bb | Dm | F | Am | Bb | F | G | G

^F ^C ^F
 At night I hear you out prowling around
^C ^F
 Tearing guys up, scaring 'em down
^C ^F
 Now all that growling's gonna come to no end
^G
 'Cause I m just biding my time, my little friend

^F ^C ^F ^C
 I'm Daniel waitin' in the lion's den
^F ^C ^G
 Daniel waitin' for that lion to come
^F ^C ^F ^C
 I'm Daniel waitin' in the lion's den
^F ^C ^F ^C
 Dum dum dee du dum dee dee dum dum
^F ^C ^F ^C
 Dum dum dee du dum dee dee dum dum
^F ^C ^F ^C
 Dum dum dee du dum dee dee dum dum

F C G Am Bb Dm
 -1--0--3--0--1--1-
 -1--1--0--1--3--3-
 -2--0--0--2--3--2-
 -3--2--0--2--3--0-
 -3--3--2--0--1----

Living Proof

| D | D

Well now on a summer night in a dusky room
Come a little piece of the Lord's undying light
Crying like he swallowed the fiery moon
Yeah, in his mother's arms it was all the beauty I could take
Like the missing words to some prayer that I could never make
Oh, in a world so hard and dirty so fouled and confused
Searching for a little bit of God's mercy
I found living proof

I put my heart and soul I put 'em high upon a shelf
Right next to the faith the faith I'd lost in myself
I went down into the desert city
Just tryin' so hard to shed my skin
I crawled deep into some kind of darkness
Lookin' to burn out every, every trace of who I'd been
You do some sad sad things baby
When it's you you're tryin' to lose
You do some sad and hurtful things
I've seen living proof

You shot through my anger and rage
To show me my prison was just an open cage
There were no keys no guards
Just one frightened man and some old shadows for bars
(Guitar solo) | D | G | G | D | D | G | G

Well now all that's sure on the boulevard
Is that life is just a house of cards
As fragile as each and every breath
Of this boy sleepin' in our bed
Tonight let's lie beneath the eaves
Just a close band of happy thieves
And when that train comes we'll get on board
And steal what we can from the treasures, treasures of the Lord

G
 It's been a long long drought baby
 D
 Tonight the rain's pourin' down on our roof, Lord
 G A
 Looking for a little bit of God's mercy
 G
 I found living proof
 D
 Oh, living proof
 G
 I found living proof
 D
 Yeah, living proof
 G
 I found living proof
 D
 Oh, found living proof
 G
 I found living proof
 D
 Oh, found living proof
 G
 Yeah, I found living proof
 D
 I found living proof
 G
 I found living proof
 D | D | G | G | (fade out)
 Oh, now

D G A Em
 -2--3--0--0-
 -3--0--2--0-
 -2--0--2--0-
 -0--0--2--2-
 ----2--0--2-
 ----3-----0-

Local Hero

| Bb | Eb | Bb | Eb
 Bb
 I was driving through my hometown
 Eb Bb
 I was just kinda killin' time
 When I seen a face staring out of black velvet painting
 F Eb Bb
 From the window of the five and dime
 I couldn't quite recall the name
 Eb Bb
 But the pose looked familiar to me
 So I asked the salesgirl, "Who was that man
 F Bb
 Between the doberman and Bruce Lee?"
 Eb Bb
 She said, "Just a local hero"
 Eb Bb
 "Local hero," she said with a smile
 Eb Bb Eb Bb | Bb | Eb | Bb | Eb
 "Yeah a local hero he used to live here for a while."
 Bb
 I met a stranger dressed in black
 At the train station
 Eb Bb
 He said, "Son your soul can be saved"
 There's beautiful women nights of low livin'
 F Eb Bb
 And some dangerous money to be made
 There's a big town 'cross the whiskey line
 Eb Bb
 And if we turn the right cards up
 They make us boss the devil pays off
 F Bb
 And them folks that are real hard up
 Eb Bb
 They get their local hero
 Eb Bb
 Yeah, somebody with the right style
 Eb Bb
 They get their local hero
 Eb Bb | Eb | Bb | Eb | Bb | Eb
 Somebody with just the right smile
 Bb
 Well I learned my job I learned it well
 Eb Bb
 Fit myself with religion and a story to tell
 Eb Bb
 First they made me the king then they made me pope
 Eb Bb | Eb | Bb | Eb | Bb | Eb
 Well, then they brought the rope
 Bb
 I woke to a gypsy girl sayin', "Drink this"
 Eb Bb
 Well my hands had lost all sensation
 These days I'm feeling all right
 F Eb Bb

'Cept I can't tell my course from my desperation

From the tainted chalice

 Eb Bb
Wel I drunk some heady wine

Tonight I'm layin' here

But there's something in my ear

 F Bb
Sayin' there's a little town just beneath the floodline

 Eb Bb
Needs a local hero

 Eb Bb
Yeah, somebody with the right style

 Eb Bb
Lookin' for a local hero

 Eb Bb
Yeah, someone with the right smile

 Eb Bb Eb Bb
Lookin' for a local hero, yeah somebody with the right smile

(fade out)

Bb Eb F
-6--6--1-
-6--8-1-
-7--8--2-
-8--8--3-
-8--6--3-
-6-----1-

Lonesome Day

Capo on 3rd fret

C(9)

-----3-----3-----3-----3-----3-----3-----	-----3-----3-----3-----3-----3-----3-----	-----3-----3-----3-----3-----3-----3-----	-----3-----3-----3-----3-----3-----3-----
---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---	---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---	---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---	---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---0---
-3-----3-----3-----3-----3-----3-----	-3-----3-----3-----3-----3-----3-----	-3-----3-----3-----3-----3-----3-----	-3-----3-----3-----3-----3-----3-----

c G | 8x

C G C G
Baby once I thought I knew
C G C G
Everything I needed to know about you
C G C G
Your sweet whisper, your tender touch
C G C G
But I didn't really know that much
Em D C
Joke's on me, it's gonna be okay

If I can just get through this lonesome day C G | C G

Lonesome day C G | C G

Hell's brewing, dark sun's on the rise
This storm will blow through, by and by
House is on fire, vipers in the grass
Little revenge and this too shall pass
This too shall pass, darling
Yeah I'm gonna pray
Right now all I got's this lonesome day
Lonesome Day

Em D G C
It's alright, it's alright, it's alright, yeah
Em D G C
It's alright, it's alright, it's alright, yeah
Em D G C
It's alright, it's alright, it's alright, yeah
Em
It's alright, it's alright

| F | F | F | F |
| Am | G | F | F | D | D | D | D |

Better ask questions before you shoot
Deceit and betrayal's a bitter fruit
It's hard to swallow, come time to pay
That taste on your tongue don't easily slip away
Let kingdom come, I'm gonna find my way
C G | C G

Yeah, through this lonesome day

C G | C G

Lonesome day

C G | C G

Lonesome day

C G | C G

Lonesome day

Em D G C
 It's alright, it's alright, it's alright, yeah
 Em D G C
 It's alright, it's alright, it's alright, yeah
 Em D G C
 It's alright, it's alright, it's alright, yeah
 Em D G C
 It's alright, it's alright, it's alright, yeah
 Em D G C | C G | C G
 It's alright, it's alright, it's alright, yeah
 C G | C G
 Lonesome day
 C G | C G
 Lonesome day
 C G | C G | Em | D | G | C
 Lonesome day

Loose Change

A
 Met her at a friendly little bar down along the coast
 D
 She said it was her birthday so we had us a nice little toast
 A
 Drove around for a while, smoked a few cigarettes
 D
 Took her back to my place, she slipped off her party dress
 E D A
 She sat for a while on the edge of the bed just talkin'
 F#m A F#m A
 Loose change in my pocket
 F#m A F#m
 Loose change in my pocket
 A
 Pint of gin in my boot cuff, I'm drivin' for a drink and a dance
 D
 Sittin' on the next stool, miss a little time on her hands
 A
 Yeah I knew she was trouble, but trouble sure was lookin' fine
 D
 And when I pulled her close what I knew kinda slipped my mind
 E D A
 We lay in bed and watched the moon come up crawling
 F#m A F#m A
 Loose change in my pocket
 F#m A F#m
 Loose change in my pocket
 D
 I pour another drink, wait for the night to get through
 A
 Stars are burning in that black void so far away and blue
 D
 Now I'm sittin' at a red light I feel somethin' tickin' way down
 D
 The night's moving like a slow train crawling through this shithole town
 A
 Got my bags packed in the back and I'm tryin' to get going again
 D
 But red just goes to green and green goes red and then
 E D A
 Then all I hear's the clock on the dash tick-tocking
 F#m A F#m A
 Loose change in my pocket
 F#m A F#m A
 Loose change in my pocket
 F#m A F#m A
 Loose change in my pocket
 F#m A F#m A
 Loose change in my pocket
 F#m A F#m A
 Loose change in my pocket
 A D E F#m
 -0--2--0--2--
 -2--3--0--2--
 -2--2--1--2--
 -2--0--2--4--
 -0----2--4--
 -----0--2--

Loose Ends

| G G4 G | G G4 G | Em Em6 Em | Em Em6 Em |
 | G G4 G | G G4 G | Em Em6 Em | Em Em6 Em |

We met out on open streets

When we had no place to go

I remember how my heart beat

When you said "I love you so"

Then little by little

We choked out all the life that out love could hold oh, no

It's like we held a noose

And baby without check

We pulled until it grew tighter around our necks

Each one waiting for the other

Darling to say when

Well baby you can meet me tonight on the loose end

We didn't count tomorrows

We took what we could and baby we ran

There was no time for sorrow

Every place we went I held your hand

And when the night closed in

I was sure your kisses told me all I had to know oh, no

It's like we held a noose

And baby without check

We pulled until it grew tighter around our necks

Each one waiting for the other

Darling to say when

Well baby you can meet me tonight on the loose end

(Sax Solo) | Em | Em | G | G | Em | Em | C G | G |
 | Am | C | G D | G | Am | C | D G | C | D G | C | C |

Our love has fallen around us

Like we said it never could

We saw it happen to all the others

But to us it never would

Well how could something so bad, darling

Come from something that was so good I don't know

It's like we held a noose

And baby without check

We pulled until it grew tighter around our necks

Each one waiting for the other

Darling to say when

Well baby you can meet me tonight on the loose end

On a loose end (fade out)

G G4 Em Em6 Am7 Am D
 -3--3--0--0---0--0---0--2-
 -0--1--0--1---1--1---1--3-
 -0--0--0--0---0--0---2--2-
 -0--0--2--2---2--2---2--2-
 -2--2--2--2---3--0---0---
 -3--3--0--0-----

Lost In The Flood

Intro: Em

D C D G Bm7
 The ragamuffin gunner's returnin' home like a hungry runaway
 C D
 He walks through town all alone
 G Bm
 He must be from the fort he hears the high school girls say
 D D Em Bm
 His countryside's burnin' with wolfman fairies dressed in drag for homicide
 C D G Bm
 The hit and run, plead sanctuary, `neath a holy stone they hide
 C D G Bm
 They're breakin' beams and crosses with a spastic's reelin' perfection
 C D G Bm
 Nuns run bald through Vatican halls pregnant, pleadin' immaculate conception
 D D Em Bm
 And everybody's wrecked on Main Street from drinking unholy blood
 C D C Bm Em
 Sticker smiles sweet as gunner breathes deep, his ankles caked in mud
 C D Em C D Em
 And I said "Hey gunner man that's quicksand, that's quicksand that ain't mud
 C D Em C D Em Am D
 Have you thrown your senses to the war or did you lose them in the flood?"

That pure American brother, dull-eyed and empty-faced
 Races Sundays in Jersey in a Chevy stock super eight
 He rides `er low on the hip, on the side he's got Bound For Glory in red, white
 and blue flash paint
 He leans on the hood telling racing stories, the kids call him Jimmy The Saint
 Well the blaze and noise boy, he's gunnin' that bitch loaded to blastin' point
 He rides head first into a hurricane and disappears into a point
 And there's nothin' left but some blood where the body fell
 That is, nothin' left that you could sell
 Just junk all across the horizon, a real highwayman's farewell
 And he said "Hey kid, you think that's oil? Man, that ain't oil that's blood"
 I wonder what he was thinking when he hit that storm
 Or was he just lost in the flood?

Eighth Avenue sailors in satin shirts whisper in the air
 Some storefront incarnation of Maria, she's puttin' on me the stare
 And Bronx's best apostle stands with his hand on his own hard ware
 Everything stops, you hear five, quick shots, the cops come up for air
 And now the whiz-bang gang from uptown, they're shootin' up the street
 And that cat from the Bronx starts lettin' loose but he gets blown right off
 his feet
 And some kid comes blastin' round the corner but a cop puts him right away
 He lays on the street holding his leg screaming something in Spanish
 Still breathing when I walked away
 And somebody said "Hey man did you see that? His body hit the street with such
 a beautiful thud"
 I wonder what the dude was sayin' or was he just lost in the flood?
 Hey man, did you see that, those poor cats are sure messed up
 I wonder what they were gettin' into, or were they just lost in the flood?

Outro: Am Em | 2x | Am D | Am Em |

Em D C Bm Bm7 G Am
 ---0---2---0---2---2---3---0---
 ---0---3---1---3---3---0---2---
 ---0---2---0---4---2---0---2---
 ---2---0---2---4---4---0---2---
 ---2---3---2---2---2---0---
 ---0-----3-----

Lucky Man

| Em | Em | Em | Em
 Running down the highway half past eleven
 Waitin' for my odometer to roll straight sevens
 I'm a lucky man
 I went to see the gypsy the other night
 She looked in my palm she looked me in the eye
 Said you're a lucky man, yeah, you're a lucky man
 A Em
 Some folks got fortune some got eyes of blue
 What you got will always see you through
 You're a lucky man
 Pa went from the army to the factory to the killing yard
 I make my living with my hands behind the wheel of this car
 A Em
 I'm a lucky man, mmh, I'm a lucky man, mmh, I'm a lucky man
 Messin' with me man wouldn't be wise
 Roll them dice - ah snake eyes
 I'm a lucky man
 Had a girl in Calgary I gave her up
 Man that love thing was messin' with my luck
 I'm a lucky man
 I'll wake up tomorrow morning in another state
 Kiss me now baby before it's too late
 If you wanna kiss a lucky man
 I don't miss no girl I don't miss no home
 He travels fastest who travels alone
 A Em
 He's a lucky man, yeah, he's a lucky man, ooh, he is a lucky man
 A man with the world in the palm of his hands
 (Fade out)

Em A
 -0--0-
 -0--2-
 -0--2-
 -2--2-
 -2--0-
 -0----

Mary Lou

D Your scrapbook's filled with pictures of all your leading men
Well baby don't me picture in there with them
Don't make me some little girl's dream that can never come true
Oh baby, don't do it to me I won't do it to you
Mary Lou, I'm not like all those other guys
Mary Lou, I won't fill pretty head with their pretty lies
Mary Lou, and dreams that never, never, never ever will come true
Mary Lou, I don't deserve to hurt and make you cry like you do

You seen all the romantic movies, you dream to take the boys home
But when the action fades you're left all alone
You deserve better than this, a real love that can grow
And I ain't playin' outtakes, girl from some late late show, no

Mary Lou, you're not like all those others girls
Mary Lou, so afraid to shake up that neat little world

(Sax solo) | G | G | C | C | Bm | Am | Bm | D |
| G | G | C | C | Bm | Am | Bm | D |

Every night you go out lookin' for true love's satisfaction
But you always end up settling for just lights, camera, action
In another cameo role with some bit player you're befriendin'
You're gonna go broken-hearted lookin' for that happy ending

Mary Lou, I've seen all those movies too
Mary Lou, well I know the hurt too much dreaming can do
Mary Lou, you're gonna end up just another lonely ticket sold
Mary Lou, crying alone in the theater as the credits roll
Let's go

D G C Am Bm Em
-2--3--0--0--2--0-
-3--0--1--1--3--0-
-2--0--0--2--4--0-
-0--0--2--2--4--2-
----2--3--0--2--2-
----3-----0-

Man At The Top

| G | D Em | C | D G
Here comes a fireman, here comes a cop
Here comes a wrench, here comes a car hop
Been going on forever, it ain't ever gonna stop
Everybody wants to be the man at the top

Everybody wants to be the man at the top
Everybody wants to be the man at the top
Aim your gun, son, and shoot your shot
Everybody wants to be the man at the top

Rich man, poor man, beggar man, thief
Doctor, lawyer, Indian chief
One thing in common they all got
Everybody wants to be the man at the top

Everybody wants to be the man at the top
Everybody wants to be the man at the top
Aim your gun, son, and shoot your shot
Everybody wants to be the man at the top

| G | D Em | C | D G
Oooooh
| G | D Em | C | D G
Oooooh

Man at the top says its lonely up there
If it is, man, I don't care
From the big white house to the parking lot
Everybody wants to be the man at the top

Here comes a banker, here comes a businessman
Here comes a kid with a guitar in his hand
Dreaming of his record in the number-one spot
Everybody wants to be the man at the top

Everybody wants to be the man at the top
Everybody wants to be the man at the top
Aim your gun, son, and shoot your shot

Everybody wants to be the man at the top

| G | D Em | C | D G
Oooooh (repeat to fade out)

G Em C D
-3--0--0--2-
-0--0--1--3-
-0--0--0--2-
-0--2--2--0-
-2--2--3----
-3--0-----

Man's Job

F	Bb	F	C
-----	-----	-----	-----
---2-0---2-0---2vvvvvvv	---	---2-0---2-0---0vvvvvvv	---
-----3-----3---	-----	-----3-----3---	-----
-3-----	-----	-3-----	-----
-----	-----	-----	-----

F	Bb	F	C
-----	-----	-----	-----
---2-0---2-0---2vvvvvvv	---	---2-0---2-0---0vvvvvvv	---
-----3-----3---	-----	-----3-----3---	-----
-3-----	-----	-3-----	-----
-----	-----	-----	-----

Well you can go out with him
Play with all of his toys
But takin' care of you darlin'
Ain't for one of the boys
Oh there's somethin' in your soul
That he's gonna rob
And lovin' you baby
Lovin' you darlin'
Lovin' you woman is a man's man's job

Lovin' you's a man's job baby
Lovin' you's a man's job
Lovin' you's a man's job baby
Lovin' you's a man's job

Well now his kisses may thrill
Those other girls that he likes
But when it comes sto treatin'
A real woman right
Well all of his tricks
No they won't be enough
'Cause lovin' you baby
Lovin' you woman
Lovin' you darlin' is a man's man's job

Lovin' you's a man's job baby
Lovin' you's a man's job
Lovin' you's a man's job

Lovin' you's a man's job baby
 C Bb
 Lovin' you's a man's job

You're dancin' with him he's holding you tight
 D A Bb
 Oh, I'm standing here waitin' to catch your eye

Your hand's on his neck as the music sways
 G

All my illusions slip away
 A C A C A
 -0vvv- -1vvv-
 -2vvv- -3vvv- -2vvv-0- -0vvv- -1vvv-
 -3- -0- -3- -2vvv- -3- -3-
 -3- -3- -3- -3vvv- -3- -3-
 -3- -3- -3- -3- -3- -3-

D A D Bb
 -8vvv-8<7>8-13\10vvv-5/8vvv-13/22vvv-
 -3vvv- -1vvv-3-2- -0vvv-4/8- -p-h-s- -s- -s-
 -3- -0vvv-s- -2/3-2- -2/3-2-
 -3- -s- -s-
 (2nd guitar)
 -1- -1- -1- -1- -1- -1-
 -3- -3- -3- -3- -3- -3-
 -3- -3- -3- -3- -3- -3-
 -1- -1- -1- -1- -1- -1-

C Bb C Bb C
 -2/3-2- -2/3-2-
 -3vvv- -s- -3vvv- -s- -3vvv-
 -1- -1- -1- -1- -1- -1-
 -1- -1- -3- -1- -1- -3- -1- -1-
 -3- -3- -3- -3- -3- -3- -3- -3-
 -3- -3- -3- -3- -3- -3-
 -1- -1- -1- -1- -1- -1-

F Bb F C
 -1- -1- -1- -1- -0-1-0-1-
 -1- -1- -1- -1- -1- -1-
 -2- -3- -3- -2- -1- -1-
 -3- -3- -3- -3- -3- -3-
 -3- -1- -3- -3- -3- -3-
 -1- -1- -1- -1- -1- -1-
 -2-0- -2-0- -2vvvvv- -2-0- -2-0- -0vvvvvvv-
 -3- -3- -3- -3- -3- -3-
 -3- -3- -3- -3- -3- -3-

F Bb F C F
 -1- -1- -1- -1- -0- -0-1- -0-1-
 -1- -1- -1- -1- -1- -1- -1-
 -2- -3- -3- -3- -2- -2- -2-
 -3- -3- -3- -3- -2- -2- -2-
 -3- -1- -3- -3- -3- -3- -3-
 -1- -1- -1- -1- -1- -1- -1-

-----|-----|-----|-----|
 -2-0- -2-0- -2vvvvv- -2-0- -2-0- -0vvvvv-
 -3- -3- -3- -3- -3- -3-
 -3- -3- -3- -3- -3- -3-

Bb F
 Now if you're lookin' for a hero
 C F
 Someone to save the day
 Bb F
 Well darlin' my feet
 C F
 They're made of clay
 D F
 But I've got somethin' in my soul
 D Bb
 And I wanna give it up
 C Bb
 But gettin' up the nerve
 D Bb
 Gettin' up the nerve
 C F
 Gettin' up the nerve is a man's man's job
 Bb F
 Lovin' you's a man's job baby
 C F
 Lovin' you's a man's job
 Bb F
 Lovin' you's a man's job baby
 C Bb
 Lovin' you's a man's job

Bb F C D A
 -1- -1- -0- -2- -0-
 -3- -1- -1- -3- -2-
 -3- -2- -0- -2- -2-
 -3- -3- -2- -0- -2-
 -1- -3- -3- -0- -0-
 -1- -1- -1- -1- -1- -1-

b...bend
 rb...release bend
 /...slide up
 \...slide down
 >...hammer
 <...pull
 vvv..vibrato

Mansion on the Hill

| D | G | D | D | D | G | D | D |
 | G | G | D | D | A | A | D | D |

 D G D
 There's a place out on the edge of town, sir,
 G D
 Risin' above the factories and the fields
 G D
 Now, ever since I was a child, I can remember
 A D
 That mansion on the hill

 G D
 In the day you can see the children playing
 G D
 On the road that leads to those gates of hardened steel
 G D
 Steel gates that completely surround, sir,
 A D
 The mansion on the hill

 G D
 At night my daddy'd take me and we'd ride
 G D
 Through the streets of a town so silent and still
 G D
 Park on a back road along the highway side
 A D
 Look up at that mansion on the hill | D | G | D | A | D | G | D |

 G D
 In the summer all the lights would shine
 G D
 There'd be music playin', people laughin' all the time
 G D
 Me and my sister, we'd hide out in the tall cornfields
 A D
 Sit and listen to the mansion on the hill

 G D
 Tonight down here in Linden Town
 G D
 I watch the cars rushin' by, home from the mill
 G D
 There's a beautiful full moon rising
 A D
 Above the mansion on the hill

| D | G | D | G | D | G | D | A | A | D G D |

D A G
 --2--0--3--
 --3--2--0--
 --2--2--0--
 --0--2--0--
 -----0--2--
 -----3--

Mary Queen Of Arkansas

D G Bm D Dsus
 Mary queen of Arkansas, it's not too early for dreamin'
 D Dsus D Dsus G Bm F#m
 The sky is grown with cloud seed sown and a bastard's love can be redeeming
 G A D Dsus D Dsus
 Mary, my queen, your soft hulk is reviving
 G A7 Dsus
 No, you're not too late to desecrate, the servants are just rising

Well I'm just a lonely acrobat, the live wire is my trade
 I've been a shine boy for your acid brat and a wharf rat of your state
 Mary, my queen, your blows for freedom are missing
 You'd not man enough for me to hate or woman enough for kissing

Bridge:
 Bm C Em7 D Dsus D
 The big top is for dreamers, we can take the circus all the way to the border
 Bm G Em7 Bm
 And the gallows wait for martyrs whose papers are in order
 G A Dsus D Dsus D
 But I was not born to live to die and you were not born for queenin'
 G A7 Dsus D
 It's not too late to infiltrate, the servants are just leavin'

Mary queen of Arkansas, your white skin is deceivin'
 You wake and wait to lie in bait and you almost got me believin'
 But on your bed Mary I can see the shadow of a noose
 I don't understand how you can hold ma so tight and love me so damn loose

But I know a place where we can go, Mary
 Where I can get a good job and start all over again clean
 I got contacts deep in Mexico where the servants have been seen

D	Dsus	Bm	G	F#m	Em7	A7
---2---	3---	2---	3---	2---	0---	0---
---3---	3---	3---	0---	2---	0---	2---
---2---	2---	4---	0---	2---	0---	0---
---0---	0---	4---	0---	4---	0---	2---
-----	2---	2---	4---	2---	0---	---
-----	3---	2---	0---	-----	-----	-----

Mary's Place

| F | Bb | F | Bb | F | Bb | F | Bb

F Bb
I got seven pictures of Buddha

F Bb
The prophet's on my tongue

F Bb
Eleven angels of mercy

F Bb
Sighin' over that black hole in the sun

F Bb
My heart's dark but it's risin'

F Bb
I'm pullin' all the faith I can see

F Bb
From that black hole on the horizon

F Bb
I hear your voice calling me

Dm C
Let it rain, let it rain, let it rain, Let it rain

Bb C
let it rain, let it rain, let it rain

F Bb F Bb
Meet me at Mary's place, we're gonna have a party

F Bb F Bb
Meet me at Mary's place, we're gonna have a party

Gm Am Bb C
Tell me how do we get this thing started

F Bb
Meet me at Mary's place

F Bb
Meet me at Mary's place

F Bb
Familiar faces around me

F Bb
Laughter fills the air

F Bb
Your loving grace surrounds me

F Bb
Everybody's here

F Bb
Furniture's out on the front porch

F Bb
Music's up loud

F Bb
I dream of you in my arms

F Bb
I lose myself in the crowd

Dm C
Let it rain, let it rain, let it rain, Let it rain

Bb C
let it rain, let it rain, let it rain

F Bb F Bb
Meet me at Mary's place, we're gonna have a party

F Bb F Bb
Meet me at Mary's place, we're gonna have a party

Gm Am Bb C
Tell me how do we get this thing started

F Bb
Meet me at Mary's place

F Bb
Meet me at Mary's place

F Bb
dododododo...

F Bb F Bb
Meet me at Mary's place, we're gonna have a party

F Bb F Bb
Meet me at Mary's place, we're gonna have a party

Gm Am Bb C
Tell me how do we get this thing started

F Bb
Meet me at Mary's place

F Bb
Meet me at Mary's place

F Bb
dododododo...

Meet me at Mary's place

(Sax solo)

Gm | Am | Dm | Dm | Gm | Am | Dm | Dm | Gm | Am | Dm | Dm |
Gm | Am | Bb | C |
F | Bb | F | Bb | F | Bb | F | Bb

F Bb
I got a picture of you in my locket

F Bb
I keep it close to my heart

F Bb
It's a light shining in my breast

F Bb
Leading me through the dark

F Bb
Seven days, seven candles

F Bb
In my window lighting your way

F Bb
Your favorite record's on the turntable

F Bb
I drop the needle and pray - turn it up

F Bb
Band's countin' out midnight - turn it up

F Bb
Floor's rumblin' loud - turn it up

F Bb
Singer's callin' up daylight - turn it up

F Bb
And waitin' for that shout from the crowd - turn it up

F Bb
And waitin' for that shout from the crowd - turn it up

F Bb
And waitin' for that shout from the crowd - turn it up

F Bb
And waitin' for that shout from the crowd - turn it up

F Bb
And waitin' for that shout from the crowd - turn it up

F Bb
Waitin' for that shout from the crowd

Dm C
Turn it up, turn it up, turn it up, turn it up

Bb C
Turn it up, turn it up, turn it up

F Bb F Bb
Meet me at Mary's place, we're gonna have a party

F Bb F Bb
Meet me at Mary's place, we're gonna have a party

Gm Am Bb C
Tell me how do we get this thing started

F Bb
Meet me at Mary's place

F Bb
Meet me at Mary's place

F Bb
dododododo...

Gm | C | Gm | C | Gm | C | Gm | C |

Gm C Gm | C
meet me at Mary's place

Gm C Gm | C
 meet me at Mary's place

| F | Bb | F Bb
 meet me at Mary's Place

| F | Bb | F | Bb

Dm C
 Let it rain, let it rain, let it rain, Let it rain
 Bb
 let it rain, let it rain, let it rain

Meeting Across the River

D
 Hey, Eddie, can you lend me a few bucks

C
 And tonight can you get us a ride

D
 Gotta make it through the tunnel

A
 Got a meeting with a man on the other side

G7sus
 Hey Eddie, this guy, he's the real thing

F
 So if you want to come along

Em7
 You gotta promise you won't say anything

A7
 `Cause this guy don't dance

D C
 And the word's been passed this is our last chance

We gotta stay cool tonight, Eddie
 `Cause man, we got ourselves out on that line
 And if we blow this one
 They ain't gonna be looking for just me this time

And all we gotta do is hold up our end
 Here stuff this in your pocket
 It'll look like you're carrying a friend
 And remember, just don't smile
 Change your shirt, `cause tonight we got style

Well Cherry says she's gonna walk
 `Cause she found out I took her radio and hocked it
 But Eddie, man, she don't understand
 That two grand's practically sitting here in my pocket

And tonight's gonna be everything that I said
 And when I walk through that door
 I'm just gonna throw that money on the bed
 She'll see this time I wasn't just talking
 Then I'm gonna go out walking

Hey Eddie, can you catch us a ride?

D C A G7sus F Em7 A7
 --2--0--0--1-----1--0---0-
 --3--1--2--1-----1--0---2-
 --2--0--2--0-----2--0---0-
 --0--2--2--0-----3--0---2-
 ----3--0--2-----3--2---0-
 -----3-----1--0-----

Merry Christmas Baby - As performed by Bruce Springsteen 12/31/1980
(Baxter/Moore)

G
Bring it down band
Now I just came here tonight to say
I just wanna say
I just wanna say

Merry Christmas baby, you surely treat me nice
C G
Come on Merry Christmas baby, you surely treat me nice
D C G
I feel just like I'm living, living in paradise

Now listen

Now you see, I feel real good tonight

And I got music on the radio

C
And I feel real good tonight

G
And I got music on the radio

And the boys and the band are playin' pretty good

D C
And I feel just like I wanna kiss you

G
Underneath my mistle-toe

But now listen Santa came down chimney

Half past three

With lots of nice little presents for my baby and me

C G
Merry Christmas baby, you surely treat me nice

D C G
And I feel like I'm living, just living in paradise

Come on boys

(Sax solo) | A | A | A | A | D | D | A | A | E | D | A | A |

Well now Santa came down chimney

Half past three

With lots of nice little presents for my baby and me

D A
Merry Christmas baby, you surely treat me nice

E D A
And I feel like I'm living, I'm living in paradise

And I just came down to say merry Christmas baby

I just wanna say merry Christmas baby

I just wanna say merry Christmas baby

I just wanna say merry Christmas baby

And happy new year too

Oh yeah

Play it boys, go

Merry Christmas, happy new year

G C D A E
-3--0--2--0--0-
-0--1--3--2--0-
-0--0--2--2--1-
-0--2--0--2--2-
-2--3-----0--2-
-3-----0-

When you're walkin' down the street you won't meet no one eye to eye
 Now the cops reported you as just another homicide
 But I can tell that you was just frustrated
 From living with Murder Incorporated
 Everywhere you look now, Murder Incorporated
 | Em D | G A | (repeat to fade out)

Em D G A B Bm
 -0--2--3--0--2--2--
 -0--3--0--2--4--3--
 -0--2--0--2--4--4--
 -2--0--0--2--4--4--
 -2-----2--0--2--2--
 -0-----3-----

b...bend
 rb...release bend
 /...slide up
 \...slide down
 >...hammer
 <...pull
 vvv..vibrato

My Beautiful Reward

| G | C | G | G
 Well I sought gold, and diamond rings
 My own drug to ease the pain that livin' brings
 Walked from the mountain to the valley floor
 Searchin' for my beautiful reward
 Searchin' for my beautiful reward
 From a house on a hill, a sacred light shines
 I walk through these rooms, but none of them are mine
 Down empty hallways, I went from door to door
 Searchin' for my beautiful reward
 Searchin' for my beautiful reward
 Well your hair shone in the sun
 I was so high, yeah I was the lucky one
 Then I came crashing down
 Like a drunk on a barroom floor
 Searchin' for my beautiful reward
 Searchin' for my beautiful reward
 Tonight I can feel a cold wind at my back
 I'm flyin' high over the gray fields,
 My feathers long and black
 Down along the river's silent edge I soar
 Searchin' for my beautiful reward
 Searchin' for my beautiful reward
 Searchin' for my beautiful reward
 Searchin' for my beautiful reward
 Searchin' for my beautiful reward
 (Harp solo) | G | C | G | G | G | G | C | G | C | G | G | G |
 | D | G | C | D | G | C | C | G | C | G | G | G | (fade out)
 G C Em D
 -3--0--0--2--
 -0--1--0--3--
 -0--0--0--2--
 -0--2--2--0--
 -2--3--2----
 -3-----0----

My Best Was Never Good Enough

C F G
Every cloud has a silver lining, every dog has his day
F C
She said, "Now don't say nothin'
G Gsus F
if you don't have something nice to say."
C F G
The tough, now they get going, when the going gets tough
C F C
But for you my best was never good enough
F C
"Now don't try for a home run, baby
G F
If you can get the job done with a hit"
C G F
Remember, "A quitter never wins and a winner never quits"
C
"The sun don't shine on a sleepin' dog's ass"
F G
And all the rest of that stuff
C G F C
But for you my best was never good enough
F C F C
"If God gives you nothin' but lemons, then you make some lemonade"
F C
"The early bird catches the fuckin' worm,
G Gsus
Rome wasn't built in a day"
C
"Now life's like a box of chocolates,
F C
You never know what you're going to get"
G
"Stupid is as stupid does and all the rest of that shit"
F C
Come'on pretty baby, call my bluff
C G F C
'Cause for you my best was never good enough
C F G
-0--1--3--
-1--1--0--
-0--2--0--
-2--3--0--
-3--3--2--
----1--3--

My City Of Ruin

Capo 3rd fret
G D/F# Em7 D C
G D/F# Em7 D C
G Em7
There's a blood red circle
C G
On the cold dark ground
G D/F# Em7 D C
And the rain is falling down
G Em7
The church doors thrown open
C G
I can hear the organ's song
G D/F# Em7 D C
But the congregation's gone
G Em7 C G
My city of ruins
G Em7 C G
My city of ruins
G Em7
Now the sweet bells of mercy
C G
Drift through the evening trees
G D/F# Em7 D C
Young men on the corner like scattered leaves
G Em7
The boarded up windows
C G
The empty streets
G D/F# Em7 D C
And my brother's down on his knees
G Em7 C G
My city of ruins
G Em7 C G
My city of ruins
C
Come on rise up
D G
Come on rise up
C
Come on rise up
D G
Come on rise up
C
Come on rise up
D G
Come on rise up
G D/F# Em7 D C
Come on riiiiiiiiise up
(Organ solo)
G - Em7 - C - G - G D/F# Em7 D - C
G - Em7 - C - G - G D/F# Em7 D - C
G Em7
Now there's tears on the pillow
C G
Darling where we slept
G D/F# Em7 D C
And you took my heart when you left

Without your sweet kiss my soul
 Is lost, my friend
 Tell me how do I begin again
 My city's in ruins
 My city's in ruins

Now with these hands - with these hands
 With these hands - with these hands - I pray Lord
 With these hands - with these hands - I pray for the strenght Lord
 With these hands - with these hands - I pray for the faith Lord
 With these hands - with these hands - We pray for your love Lord
 With these hands - with these hands - I pray for the lost Lord
 With these hands - with these hands - Pray for this world Lord
 With these hands - with these hands - Pray for the strength Lord
 With these hands - with these hands - Pray for the strength Lord
 With these hands - Come on - with these hands - Come on

Come on rise up
 Come on rise up
 Come on rise up
 Come on rise up
 Come on rise up
 Come on rise up
 Come on rise up
 Come on rise up
 Come on rise up
 Come on riiaiiiiise up

My Father's House

D	A	D
-2-	0-	-2-
3-3-	-2--2-	-3--3--3--3-
-2>4-2-0-	-2>4-2-0-	-2>4-2-0-
		0-

Last night I dreamed that I was a child
 Out where the pines grow wild and tall
 I was trying to make it home through the forest
 Before the darkness falls
 I heard the wind rustling through the trees
 And ghostly voices rose from the fields
 I ran with my heart pounding down that broken path
 With the devil snappin' at my heels
 I broke through the trees, and there in the night
 My father's house stood shining hard and bright
 The branches and brambles tore my clothes and scratched my arms
 But I ran till I fell, shaking in his arms

D	A	D
-2-	0-	-2-
3-3-3-	-2--2-	-3--3--3--3-
-2>4-2-0-	-2>4-2-0-	-2>4-2-0-
		0-

I awoke and I imagined the hard things that pulled us apart
 Will never again, sir, tear us from each other's hearts
 I got dressed, and to that house I did ride
 From out on the road, I could see its windows shining in light
 I walked up the steps and stood on the porch
 A woman I didn't recognize came and spoke to me through a chained door
 I told her my story, and who I'd come for
 She said "I'm sorry, son, but no one by that name lives here anymore"

D	D	G	D	D	D	A	A
D	G	D	D	D	A	D	D

My father's house shines hard and bright
 It stands like a beacon calling me in the night

D G D
 Calling and calling, so cold and alone
 A D
 Shining `cross this dark highway where our sins lie unatoned

D A G
 --2--0--3--
 --3--2--0--
 --2--2--0--
 --0--2--0--
 -----0--2--
 -----3--

My Hometown

| A | A | D A | E | E | E | A E | D |

A D A E
 I was eight years old and running with a dime in my hand
 A E D
 Into the bus stop to pick up a paper for my old man
 A D A E
 I'd sit on his lap in that big old Buick and steer as we drove through town
 E A E D
 He'd tousle my hair and say son take a good look around
 A D A E A E D
 A
 This is your hometown, this is your hometown, this is your hometown, this is your hometown

A D A E
 In `65 tension was running high at my high school
 A E D
 There was a lot of fights between the black and white there was nothing you could do
 A D A E
 Two cars at a light on a Saturday night in the back seat there was a gun
 E A E D
 Words were passed in a shotgun blast troubled times had come
 A D A E A E D A
 To my hometown, my hometown, my hometown, my hometown

F#m A
 Now Main Street's whitewashed windows and vacant stores
 F#m A
 Seems like there ain't nobody wants to come down here no more
 D A
 They're closing down the textile mill across the railroad tracks
 D A E
 Foreman says these jobs are going boys and they ain't coming back to
 A D A E A E D A
 Your hometown, your hometown, your hometown, your hometown

D A E
 Last night me and Kate we laid in bed talking about getting out
 A E D
 Packing up our bags maybe heading south
 A D A E
 I'm thirty-five we got a boy of our own now
 A E D
 Last night I sat him up behind the wheel and said son take a good look around
 A | A | A | D A | E | E | E | A E | D | repeat to fade
 This is your hometown

A D E F#m
 -0--2--0--2--
 -2--3--0--2--
 -2--2--1--2--
 -2--0--2--4--
 -0----2--4--
 -----0--2--

My Love Will Not Let You Down

G F C F
-----	-----	-----	----	-----	-----	-----	-----
-----	-----	-----	----	-----	-----	-----	-----
-5-5-5-5-	-5-5-5-5-	-7-5-3-5-	-7-	-2-2-2-2-	-3-3-3-3-	-----2-	-----
-----	-----	-----	----	-----	-----	-----	-----
G	G	F	F	C	C	F	F

G F
 At night I go to bed but I just can't sleep
 C F
 I got something runnin' around my head ooh that just won't keep
 G F
 In the silence I hear my heart beatin' time slippin' away
 C F
 I got a time bomb tickin' deep inside of me girl all I want to say
 C F C F
 I keep searchin' for you darlin' searchin everywhere I go
 C F
 And when I find you there's gonna be just one thing that you gotta know
 One thing you gotta know

G F
 My love, love, love, love, love, love will not let you down
 C F
 My love, love, love, love, love, love will not let you down

G F
 At night I walk the streets lookin' for romance
 C F
 But I always end up stumblin' in a half trance
 G F
 I search for a connection in some new eyes
 C F
 That hardly protect you from too many dreams passed by
 C F C F
 I see you standin, across the room watchin' me without a sound
 C F
 I'm gonna push my way through that crowd I'm gonna tear your holy walls down
 Tear all your walls down

G F
 My love, love, love, love, love, love will not let you down
 C F
 My love, love, love, love, love, love will not let you down
 G F
 My love, love, love, love, love, love will not let you down
 C F
 My love, love, love, love, love, love will not let you down

(Guitar solo) | G | G | F | F | C | C | F | F | G | G | F | F | C | C | F | F |

C F C F
 Well hold still now darlin' hold still for God's sake
 C F
 Cause I got me a promise I ain't afraid to make
 I ain't afraid to make

G F
 My love, love, love, love, love, love will not let you down

C F
 My love, love, love, love, love, love will not let you down

G F C
 -3--1--0-
 -0--1--1-
 -0--2--0-
 -0--3--2-
 -2--3--3-
 -3--1----

My Lover Man

(Song's speed up 1/4 step)
| G | G | D | D | G

You treated me hard and made my heart ache
I know you're only human, and men they make mistakes
Your life with her turned to black
And now you want our love back
Well come into my arms and fall, my lover man

Was it a gypsy's curse or a hex sign
Or was it just that simple thing that led you from these arms of mine
Oh yes, I've had the days
To grow used to your foolish ways
And what is it really, after all, my lover man

I can see the change in your eyes
There's no need to apologize
We stood at the wishing well
Our dreams like coins into the water fell
The water so cold and black
There was no going back

I don't mean to cause you hurt or cause you pain
Life is short and love's a dirty game
Now there's no need for our game to end
Come close and we'll begin
To find our beautiful selves again, my lover man
My lover man
My lover man

G D C
-3--2--0-
-0--3--1-
-0--2--0-
-0--0--2-
-2-----3-
-3-----

Nebraska

| A | A | D | D | A | A | D | D | G | G | D | D | A | A | D | D |

I saw her standin' on her front lawn just twirlin' her baton
Me and her went for a ride sir and ten innocent people died
From the town of Lincoln Nebraska with a sawed-off .410 on my lap
Through to the badlands of Wyoming I killed everything in my path

I can't say that I'm sorry for the things that we done
At least for a little while sir me and her we had us some fun

The jury brought in a guilty verdict and the judge he sentenced me to death
Midnight in a prison storeroom with leather straps across my chest

Sheriff when the man pulls that switch sir and snaps my poor neck back
You make sure my pretty baby is sittin' right there on my lap

They declared me unfit to live said into that great void my soul'd be hurled
They wanted to know why I did what I did well sir I guess there's just a meanness in this world

| A | D | A | D | G | D | A | D |

D A G
--2--0--3--
--3--2--0--
--2--2--0--
-0--2--0--
-----0--2--
-----3--

New York City Serenade

-----2-----0-----0---

Intro: A F#m Bm7 A

A F#m Bm7 Asus A F#m Bm7 Asus
 Billy, he's down by the railroad track, sittin' low in the back seat of his Cadillac,
 A F#m Bm7 Asus A F#m Bm7 Asus
 Diamond Jackie, she's so intact, as she falls so softly beneath him,
 Bm7 F#m7
 Jackie's heels are stacked, Billy's got cleats on his boots,
 Bm7 F#m7
 Together they're gonna boogaloo down Broadway and come back home with the loot,
 Bm7 D Esus E
 It's midnight in Manhattan, this is no time to get cute, it's a mad dog's promenade,
 A F#m Bm7 Asus A F#m7 Bm7 Asus
 So walk tall, or better don't walk at all.

Fish lady, fish lady, fish lady she baits them tenement walls,
 She won't take cornerboys, ain't got no money, and they're so easy,
 I said, "Hey baby won't you take my hand, walk me down Broadway,
 I'm a young man and I talk real loud, yeah, baby walk real proud for you.
 So shake it away, so shake away your street life, shake away your city life,
 And hook up to the train, hook up to the night train, hook it up hook up to the, hook up
 to the train,

Bm F#m
 But I know that she won't take the train, no she won't take the train,
 Bm F#m
 No she won't take the train, no she won't take the train
 Bm F#m
 No she won't take the train, no she won't take the train
 Bm F#m
 No she won't take the train, no she won't take the train
 D
 She's afraid them tracks are gonna slow her down,
 Esus E
 And when she turns this boy'll be gone
 A F#m Bm7 Asus A F#m Bm7 Asus
 So long, sometimes you just gotta walk on.

A F#m Bm7 Asus
 Hey vibes man, hey jazz man play me your serenade
 A F#m Bm7 Asus
 Any deeper blue and you're playin' in your grave
 Bm7 F#m7
 Save your notes, don't spend 'em on the blues boy,
 Bm7 F#m7
 Save your notes, don't spend 'em on the darlin' yearlin' sharp boy,
 Bm7 D
 Straight for the church note ringin', vibes man sting a trash can
 Esus E
 Listen to your junk man, listen to your junk man,
 Listen to your junk man, listen to your junk man,
 A F#m Bm7 Asus A F#m
 He's singin' (singin'), He's singin' (singin'), He's singin'
 Bm7 Asus
 All dressed up in satin, walkin' down the alley.
 A F#m Bm7 Asusrepeat fo fade out
 He's singin', singin', singin', singin',
 Watch out for you junk man, watch out for your junk man,
 Watch out for your junk man.

A F#m Bm7 Asus D Bm Esus E
 --0--2--2--0----2--2--0--0--0--
 --2--2--3--3--3--3--3--0--0--0--
 --2--2--2--2--2--2--4--2--1--
 --2--4--4--2--0--4--2--2--
 --0--4--2--0--2--2--2--

Night

| F | 4x |
| Fsus | F |

Bb Bbsus Bb Fsus F
You get up every morning at the sound of the bell
Bb Bbsus Bb Fsus F
You get to work late and the boss man's giving you hell
Eb F Gm
Till you're out on a midnight run
Eb F Gm
Losing your heart to a beautiful one
Eb Gm
And it feels right as you lock up the house
Cm C Fsus F
Turn out the lights and step out into the night

Ab Bb Cm
And the world is busting at its seams
Ab Bb Cm
And you're just a prisoner of your dreams
Gm Cm
Holding on for your life 'cause you work all day
C Fsus F Fsus F
To blow 'em away in the night

Bb Bbsus Bb Fsus F
The rat traps filled with soul crusaders
Bb Bbsus Bb Fsus F
The circuits lined and jammed with chromed invaders
Eb F Gm
And she's so pretty that you're lost in the stars
Eb F Gm
As you jockey your way through the cars
Eb Gm
And sit at the light, as it changes to green
Cm C Fsus F
With your faith in your machine off you scream into the night

Ab Bb Cm
And you're in love with all the wonder it brings
Ab Bb Cm Gm
And every muscle in your body sings as the highway ignites
Cm C Fsus F Fsus F
You work nine to five and somehow you survive till the night

C Bb Am Gm F
Hell all day they're busting you up on the
-----	-----
-----|-----
-----|-----
-----|-----
-----3>-5
--6--5--3--|--1-3>5-----
outside

C Eb
Tonight you're gonna break on through to the inside
C Csus
And it'll be right, ----	-----
-----|-----|
-----|-----|
-----|-----|
--3/8/12-12--|

C Csus Fsus F Fsus F

it'll be right, and it'll be tonight

Ab Bb Cm
And you know she will be waiting there
Ab Bb Cm
And you'll find her somehow you swear
Bb C Fm
Somewhere tonight you run sad and free
C
Until all you can see is the night

| 4x |
| Fsus | F | Eb Bb | F |

F Fsus Bb Bbsus Eb Gm Cm Ab Am Fm
--1--1-----1--1-----3--3--3--4--5--1--
--1--1-----3--4-----4--3--4--4--5--1--
--2--3-----3--3-----3--3--5--5--5--1--
--3--3-----3--3-----5--5--5--6--7--2--
--3--3-----1--1-----6--5--3--6--7--2--
--1--1-----3-----5--5--1--

No Surrender

| 4x |
 | F | C | Bb | Bb |
 Oooh...

F C
 We busted out of class had to get away from those fools
 Bb F C
 We learned more from a three-minute record than we ever learned in school
 F C
 Tonight I hear the neighborhood drummer sound I can feel my heart begin to pound
 Bb F C
 You say you're tired and you just want to close your eyes and follow your dreams down

F C Bb F
 We made a promise we swore we'd always remember
 Bb C F
 No retreat baby, no surrender
 C Bb F
 Like soldiers in the winter's night with a vow to defend
 Bb C F
 No retreat baby, no surrender

C
 Well now young faces grow sad and old and hearts of fire grow cold
 Bb F C
 We swore blood brothers against the wind I'm ready to grow young again
 F C
 And hear your sister's voice calling us home across the open yards
 Bb F C
 Well maybe we'll cut someplace of our own with these drums and these guitars

F C Bb F
 We made a promise we swore we'd always remember
 Bb C F
 No retreat baby, no surrender
 C Bb F
 Blood brothers in the stormy night with a vow to defend
 Bb C F
 No retreat baby , no surrender

| Bb | Bb | C | F | Bb | Bb | F | C |
 Oooh...
 | Bb | Bb | C | F | Bb | Bb | F | C | C |
 Oooh...

F C
 Now on the street tonight the lights grow dim the walls of my room are closing in
 Bb F C
 There's a war outside still raging you say it ain't ours anymore to win
 F C
 I want to sleep beneath peaceful skies in my lovers bed
 Bb F C
 With a wide open country in my heart and this romantic dreams in my head

-----8-----8--	-----13-----13--
 --7/9-----7/9-----|--10/12-----10/12-----|
 -----|-----|
 -----|-----|
 -----|-----|

Oh once
 F C Bb F
 We made a promise we swore we'd always remember
 Bb C F
 No retreat baby, no surrender
 C Bb F
 Like riders in the stormy night with a vow to defend
 Bb C Bb

No retreat baby , no surrender
 C F
 No retreat baby , no surrender

| F | C | Bb | Bb | repeat
 Oooh...

F C Bb
 --1--0--1--
 --1--1--3--
 --2--0--3--
 --3--2--3--
 --3--3--1--
 --1-----

None But The Brave

Intro: E A C#m A E H A H

E A
Tonight down on Union Street
C#m A
I'm thinkin' back, baby, to you and me
E H
To the way you used to be
A H
And your words come back to me

E
From passing cars
A
Their voices sing out
C#m A
In empty bars where guitars ring out
E H
We walk and talk about
A H
We'd be the lucky one to get out

E A
You said, None baby but the brave
C#m A
No one baby but the brave
E H A
Oh strong enough to save something
H
From what they gave

E A
None baby but the brave
C#m A E-
No one baby but the braaa-ave

E A
Now in dreams these nights I see you my friend
C#m A
The way you were back then
E H
Ah, on a night like this
A H
I know that girl no longer exists

E A
Except for a moment in some stranger's eyes
C#m
Or in a nameless girl
A
In cars rushin' by
E H
That's where I find you tonight
A H
And in my heart it still survives

E A
To none, baby, but the brave
C#m A E
No one baby but the brave
E H
Oh strong enough to save
A H
Something from the love they gave

E A
Yeah, none baby but the brave
C#m A E-

No one baby but the braaa-ave

E A
Now tonight once more I search
C#m A
Every face on that crowded floor
E H
Looking for I don't know what for
A H
Something that ain't there no more

E A
There's a girl standin' by the band
C#m
She reminds me of you
A
And I asked her to dance
E H
As the drummer counts his play
A H
I take her hand and we move away

Solo: H C#m A E H

E A H H C#m A E H

C#m E A ///

E A
And tonight, now I'll see old friends
C#m A
caught in things they got no chance to win
E H
Just gettin' beaten, and then playin' again
A H
Till their strength gives out or their hearts give in

E A
Who's that man who thinks he can decide
C#m A
whose dreams will live and who(se) shall be pushed aside
E H
Did he ever walk down this streets at night
A H
And looked into the eyes

E A
Baby, of none, baby, but the brave
C#m A
No one baby but the brave
E A
No, none baby but the brave
C#m A
No one baby but the brave
E A
none baby but the brave
C#m A H A G#m F#m A H E
No one baby, no one but the braaaaaaaaaaaaaave

4x (fade)
E A C#m A

Nothing Man

Capo on 1st Fret

| D | D | G | Bm | D | D | G | Bm | D

I don't remember how I felt
Bm D

I never thought I'd live
G

To read about myself
Bm D

In my hometown paper
G

How my brave young life
Bm D

Was forever changed
G

In a misty cloud
Bm G D

Of pink vapor
Bm

Darlin' give me your kiss
G D

Only understand
A Bm G D

I am, the nothing man
A | Bm | G | D

I am

Around here
Bm D

Everybody acts the same
G

Around here
Bm D

Everybody acts like nothing's changed
G

Friday night
Bm D

The club meets at Al's Barbecue
G

The sky's still
Bm D

The same unbelievable blue
Bm

Darlin' give me your kiss
G D

Come and take my hand
A Bm G D

I am, the nothing man
A | Bm | G | D

I am

| D | G | Bm | D | D | G | Bm | D

Doo doo doo...

You can call me Joe
Bm D

Buy me a drink and shake my hand
G

You want courage
Bm D

I'll show you courage you can understand

The pearl and silver
Bm D

Restin' on my night table
G

It's just me Lord
Bm D

Pray I'm able
Bm

Darlin, with this kiss
G D

Say you understand

A Bm G D

I am, the nothing man
A Bm G D

I am, the nothing man

| D | G | Bm | D | D | G | Bm | D

Doo doo doo...

D G Bm A
--0--0--0--0--
--3--3--3--2--
--2--0--4--2--
--0--0--4--2--
-----2--2--0--
-----3-----

Meet me out in the street, meet me out in the street
 | A | A | Bm7 G | A | A | A | Bm7
 Ooooh
 G A Bm7
 Meet me out in the street, meet me out in the street
 G A Bm7
 Meet me out in the street, meet me out in the street
 G A Bm7
 Meet me out in the street, meet me out in the street
 G A Bm7
 Meet me out in the street, meet me out in the street
 G A Bm7
 Meet me out in the street

A Bm7 G D C# F#m E F# Bm G#m
 -0--2---3--2--4--2---0--2--2--4--
 -2--3---0--3--6--2---0--2--3--4--
 -2--2---0--2--6--2---1--3--4--4--
 -2--4---0--0--6--4---2--4--4--6--
 -0--2---2---4--4---2--4--2--6--
 -----3-----2--0--2-----4--

Over The Rise

G
 I walk along the levee to see the gypsy man
 The dirt 'neath my feet baby's turnin' to quicksand
 Em G
 He looked into my palm, then looked me in the eye
 C G
 And told me you were gone, gone over the rise
 Once we stood together at the wishing well
 Our wishes like dreams, baby, into the water fell
 Em G
 Oh then I kissed your lips but when I looked into your eyes
 C G
 They were gone, gone over the rise
 C Em
 Tonight the blackbirds fly low on the water's edge
 C Em
 Oh we walked this path not knowing where it led
 C G
 Now at the bottom of the river deep lies something shiny and golden
 Em D G
 Is a promise that love couldn't keep same as a promise broken
 Well I woke last night to the sound of rain
 The wind rustling branches against the window pane
 Em G
 I searched the pillow beside me for the tears we cried
 C G
 Baby they were gone, gone over the rise

G C Em
 -3--0--0--
 -0--1--0--
 -0--0--0--
 -0--2--2--
 -2--3--2--
 -3----0--

Paradise

Capo on 3rd Fret
Am | Am | G | G | Am | Am

Where the river runs to black
I take the schoolbooks from your pack
Plastics, wire and your kiss
The breath of eternity on your lips
In the crowded marketplace
I drift from face to face
I hold my breath and close my eyes
I hold my breath and close my eyes
And I wait for paradise
And I wait for paradise

F | F | Am | Am

The Virginia hills have gone to brown
Another day, another sun goin' down
I visit you in another dream
I visit you in another dream
I reach and feel your hair
Your smell lingers in the air
I brush your cheek with my fingertips
I taste the void upon your lips
And I wait for paradise
And I wait for paradise

F | F | Am | Am | G | Am

I search for you on the other side
Where the river runs clean and wide
Up to my heart the waters rise
Up to my heart the waters rise
I sink 'neath the water cool and clear
Drifting down, I disappear

I see you on the other side
I search for the peace in your eyes
But they're as empty as paradise
They're as empty as paradise

F | F | Am | Am | G | Am

I break above the waves
I feel the sun upon my face

Pink Cadillac

E
-----	-----	-----	-----
 -----|-----|-----|-----
 -4--2--5-4-|-4--2--5-4-|-4--2--5-4-|-4--2--5-4-
 -0-0--0--0--|-0-0--0--0--|-0-0--0--0--|-0-0--0--0--
 Well now,...

You may think I'm fooling for the foolish things I do
 You may wonder how come I love you when you get on my nerves like you do
 A
 Well baby, you know you bug me there ain't no secret about that
 E
 Well come on over here and hug me and, baby, I'll spill the facts
 B
 Well, honey it ain't your money 'cause baby I got plenty of that
 I love you for your

E
 Pink Cadillac crushed velvet seats
 Riding in the back, oozing down the street
 A
 Waving to the girls, feeling out of sight
 E
 Spending all my money on a Saturday night
 B
 Honey, I just wonder what you do there in the back of your
 E
 Pink Cadillac, Pink Cadillac

Well now way back in the Bible, temptations always come along
 There's always somebody tempting you somebody into doing something they know is wrong
 A
 Well they tempt you man with silver and they tempt you sir with gold
 E
 And they tempt you with the pleasures that the flesh does surely hold
 B
 They say Eve tempted Adam with an apple man I ain't going for that

I know it was her
 E
 Pink Cadillac crushed velvet seats
 Riding in the back, oozing down the street
 A
 Waving to the girls, feeling out of sight
 E
 Spending all my money on a Saturday night
 B
 Honey, I just wonder what it feels like in the back of your
 E
 Pink Cadillac, Pink Cadillac

Now some folks say it's too big and uses too much gas
 Some folks say it's too old and that it goes too fast
 A
 But my love is bigger than a Honda yeah, it's bigger than a Subaru
 E

Hey man there's only one thing and one car that will do
 B
 Anyway we don't have to drive it honey, we can park it out in back
 And have a party in your pink Cadillac

E
 Pink Cadillac crushed velvet seats
 Riding in the back, oozing down the street
 A
 Waving to the girls, feeling out of sight
 E
 Spending all my money on a Saturday night
 B
 Honey, I just wonder what you do there in the back of your
 E
 Pink Cadillac, Pink Cadillac

(Repeat chorus to fade out)

E A B
 -0--0--2-
 -0--2--4-
 -1--2--4-
 -2--2--4-
 -2--0--2-
 -0-----

Plane Wreck At Los Gatos (Deportee) - As performed by Bruce Springsteen 09/29/1996
(W.Guthrie)

Eb Eb Bb
 The crops are all in and the peaches are rotting
 F Bb
 The oranges piled in their creosote dumps
 Eb Bb
 You're flying them back to the Mexican border
 F Bb
 To pay all their money, to wade back again

 Eb Bb
 Goodbye to my Juan, good-bye Rosalita
 F Bb
 Adios mes amigos, Jesus and Maria
 Eb Bb
 You won't have your names when you ride the big airplane
 F Bb
 All they will call you will be deportee

 Eb Bb
 My Father's own father, he waded that river
 F Bb
 They took all the money he made in his life
 Eb Bb
 Six hundred miles to that Mexican border
 F Bb Eb F Bb
 They chase us like rustlers, like outlaws, like thieves

 Eb Bb
 Goodbye to my Juan, good-bye Rosalita
 F Bb
 Adios mes amigos, Jesus and Maria
 Eb Bb
 You won't have your names when you ride the big airplane
 F Bb
 All they will call you will be deportee

 Eb Bb
 The sky plane caught fire over Los Gatos canyon
 F Bb
 A fireball of lightning, and shook all our hills
 Eb Bb
 Who are all these friends, all are fallin' dry leaves?
 F Bb
 The radio says they are just deportees

 Eb Bb
 Is this the best way we can grow our big orchards?
 F Bb
 Is this the best way we can grow our good crops?
 Eb Bb
 To fall like like dry leaves and rot on my topsoil
 F Bb
 And to be called no name, except deportee

 Eb Bb
 Goodbye to my Juan, good-bye Rosalita
 F Bb
 Adios mes amigos, Jesus and Maria
 Eb Bb
 You won't have your names when you ride the big airplane
 F Bb
 All they will call you will be deportee

Point Blank

Bm G A F#m F#7
 -2-2--2--2--|----|-3-3--3--3--|----|-0-0--0--0--|----|
 -3-3--2--3--|----|-3-3--3--3--|----|-2-2--2--2--|----|
 -4-4--2--4--|----|-0-0--2--0--|----|-2-2--4--2--|----|
 -4-4--2--4--|----|-0-0--0--0--|----|-2-2--2--2--|----|
 -2-2--2--2--|----|-2-2--2--2--|----|-0-0--0--0--|----|
 -----|----|-3-3--3--3--|----|-----|----| (repeat 1x)

Bm
 Do you still say your prayers little darling
 G
 Do you go to bed at night
 A F#m F#7
 Praying that tomorrow, everything will be allright
 Bm G
 But tomorrow's fall in number in number one by one
 A F#m F#7
 You wake up and you're dying you don't even know what from

 Bm G
 Well they shot you point blank you been shot in the back
 A F#m F#7 Bm
 Baby point blank you been fooled this time, little girl that's a fact
 G A
 Right between the eyes baby, point blank
 F#m F#7 Bm G
 Right between the pretty lies that they tell
 A | A | F#m | F#7
 Little girl you fell

 Bm
 You grew up where young girls they grow up fast
 G
 You took what you were handed and left behind what was asked
 A
 But what they asked baby wasn't right
 F#m F#7
 You didn't have to live that live
 Bm
 I was gonna be your Romeo you were gonna be my Juliet
 G
 These days you don't wait for Romeo's, you wait on that welfare check
 A F#m
 And on all the pretty things that you can't ever have and on all the promises

 F#7 Bm G
 That always end up point blank, shot between the eyes
 A F#m F#7 Bm
 Point blank like little white lies you tell to ease the pain
 G A
 You're walking in the sights, girl of point blank
 F#m F#7 Bm | Bm | G | G | A | A | F#m | F#7
 And it's one false move and baby the lights go out

 Bm
 Once I dreamed we were together again
 G
 Baby you and me
 A F#m F#7
 Back home in those old clubs the way we used to be
 Bm
 We were standing at the bar it was hard to hear
 G
 The band was playing loud and you were shouting something in my ear
 A
 You pulled my jacket off and as the drummer counted four
 F#m F#7

You grabbed my hand and pulled me out on the floor

You just stood there and held me, then you started dancing slow
Bm
G

And as I pulled you tighter I swore I'd never let you go

Well I saw you last night down on the avenue
A
F#m F#7

Your face was in the shadows but I knew that it was you
Bm

You were standing in the doorway out of the rain
G

You didn't answer when I called out your name
A

You just turned and then you looked away
F#m F#7

Like just another stranger waiting to get blown away

Point blank, right between the eyes
Bm G
A F#m F#7

Point blank, right between the pretty lies you fell
Bm G

Point blank, shot straight through the heart

Yea point blank, you've been twisted up till you've become just another part of it
Bm G
A F#m F#7

Point blank, you're walking in the sights
A F#m F#7

Point blank, living one false move, just one false move away
Bm G

Point blank, they caught you in their sights
A F#m F#7

Point blank, did you forget how to love, girl did you forget how to fight
Bm G

Point blank, they must have shot you in the head
A F#m F#7 Bm

Cause point blank, bang bang baby you're dead

Bm G A F#m F#7
-2--3--0--2---2--
-3--3--2--2---2--
-4--0--2--2---3--
-4--0--2--4---2--
-2--2--0--4---4--
-----2---2--

Pony Boy - As performed by Bruce Springsteen
(trad./arr. Bruce Springsteen)

| F | F | Bb | F | F | F Bb | C4 | F | F

Pony boy pony boy
Bb F

Won't you be my pony boy

Giddy-up giddy-up giddy-up whoa
C F Bb

My pony boy

Ride with me ride with me
Bb F

Won't you take a ride with me
Bb

Underneath the starry sky
C F | F | F | Bb | F | F | F Bb | C4 | F

My pony boy

O'er the hills and through the trees
Bb F

We'll go ridin' you and me
Bb

Giddy-up giddy-up giddy-away
C F

My pony boy

Pony boy pony boy
Bb F

Won't you be my pony boy

Giddy-up giddy-up giddy-up whoa
C F Bb

My pony boy

(Harp solo) | F | F | Bb | F | F | F Bb | C4 | F | F

Down into the valley deep
Bb F

'Neath the eves we will sleep
Bb

Sky of dreams up above
C4 F

My pony boy

Pony boy pony boy
Bb F

Won't you be my pony boy

Giddy-up giddy-up giddy-up whoa
C F Bb

My pony boy

Pony boy pony boy
Bb F

Won't you be my pony boy

Giddy-up giddy-up giddy-up whoa
C4 F Bb

My pony boy

F Bb C C4
 -1--1--0--1--
 -1--3--1--1--
 -2--3--0--0--
 -3--3--2--2--
 -3--1--3--3--
 -1-----

Prove It All Night

Bm	A	D	Bm	D	E	A F#m A F#m
-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
--2-----	--2-----	--2-----	--2-----	--2-----	--2-----	-----
-4---4-2-4-	-4---4-2-	-4---4-2-4-	-4---4-2-4-	-4---4-2-	-4---4-2-	-----
-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----

Piano arr. for guitar

A F#m
 I've been working real hard, trying to get my hands clean,
 A F#m
 We'll drive that dusty road from Monroe to Angeline,
 Bm D
 To buy you a gold ring and pretty dress of blue,
 Bm D
 Baby just one kiss will get these things for you,
 Bm D E
 A kiss to seal our fate tonight, a kiss to

D E F#m
 Prove it all night, prove it all night
 D E | C#m F#m |
 Girl there's nothing else that we can do,
 D E F#m
 So prove it all night, prove it all night,
 D E
 And girl I'll prove it all night for you

A F#m
 Everybody's got a hunger, a hunger they can't resist,
 A F#m
 There's so much that you want, you deserve much more than this,
 Bm D
 But if dreams came true, oh, wouldn't that be nice,
 Bm D
 But this ain't no dream we're living through tonight,
 Bm D E
 Girl, you want it, you take it, you pay the price

D E F#m
 Prove it all night, prove it all night
 D E C#m F#m
 Prove it all night girl and call the bluff,
 D E F#m
 Prove it all night, prove it all night and girl,
 D E | Bm D | Bm D |
 I prove it all night for your love

(Sax Solo)
 | A | F#m | A | F#m | Bm | D | Bm | D | Bm D | E |

(Guitar Solo)
 | D E | E F#m | D E | C#m F#m | D E | E F#m | D | E |

A F#m
 Baby, tie your hair back in a long white bow,
 A F#m
 Meet me in the fields out behind the dynamo,
 Bm D
 You hear the voices telling you not to go,
 Bm D
 They made their choices and they'll never know,
 Bm D E
 What it means to steal, to cheat, to lie,

What it's like to live and die

 D E F#m
Prove it all night, prove it all night
 D E | C#m F#m |
Girl there's nothing else that we can do,
 D E F#m
Prove it all night, prove it all night
 D E C#m F#m
And girl I prove it all night for you
 D E F#m
Prove it all night, prove it all night
 D E F#m
Prove it all night, prove it all night (to fade out)

Bm D E A F#m C#m
-2--2--0--0--2---4--
-3--3--0--2--2---5--
-4--2--1--2--2---6--
-4--0--2--2--4---6--
-2-----2--0--4---4--
-----0-----2-----

Racing in the Street

| F | Dm7 | C4 | Bb |

 F
I got a sixty-nine Chevy with a 396
 Bb
Fuelie heads and a Hurst on the floor
 Gm
She's waiting tonight down in the parking lot
 Bb
Outside the Seven-Eleven store
 F
Me and my partner Sonny built her straight out of scratch
 Bb
And he rides with me from town to town
 Gm
We only run for the money got no strings attached
 Bb
We shut `em up and then we shut `em down

C7 F
Tonight, tonight the strip's just right
 Bb
I wanna blow `em off in my first heat
 Gm
Summer's here and the time is right
 Bb
For racin' in the street

 F
We take all the action we can meet
 Bb
And we cover all the northeast state
 Gm
When the strip shuts down we run `em in the street
 Bb
From the fire roads to the interstate
 F
Now some guys they just give up living
 Bb
And start dying little by little piece by piece
 Gm
Some guys come home from work and wash up
 Bb
Then go racin' in the street

C7 F
Tonight, tonight the strip's just right
 Bb
I wanna blow `em all out of their seats
 Gm
Calling out around the world
 Bb
We're going racin' in the street

(Break) | F | Dm7 | C4 | Bb | F | Dm7 | C4 | Bb |

 F
I met her on the strip three years ago
 Bb
In a Camaro with this dude from L.A.
 Gm
I blew that Camaro off my back
 Bb
And drove that little girl away
 F
But now there's wrinkles around my baby's eyes
 Bb
And she cries herself to sleep at night

Gm
 When I come home the house is dark
 Bb
 She sighs "Baby did you make it all right"
 F
 She sits on the porch of her daddy's house
 Bb
 But all her pretty dreams are torn
 Gm
 She stares off alone into the night
 Bb
 With the eyes of one who hates for just being born
 F
 For all the shut-down strangers and hot rod angels
 Bb
 Rumbling through this promised land
 Gm
 Tonight my baby and me we're gonna ride to the sea
 Bb
 And wash these sins off our hands
 C7 F
 Tonight, tonight the highway's bright
 Bb
 Out of our way mister you best keep
 Gm
 'Cause summer's here and the time is right
 Bb
 We're goin' racin' in the street
 | F | Bb | Gm | Bb | (to fade out)

F Dm7 C4 Bb Gm C7
 -1--1---1--1--3--0-
 -1--1---1--3--3--1-
 -2--2---0--3--3--3-
 -3--0---2--3--5--2-
 -3-----3--1--5--3-
 -1-----3-----

Raise Your Hand - As performed by Bruce Springsteen 07/07/1978
 (Steve Cropper / Eddie Floyd / Alvertis Isbell)

-----|
 -----3-5-|
 --2>4/5----|
---h-s-----
 -----| D G | D G | D G | D G | D G | D G | D G | D G
 (cont. sim.)

If there's something you need
 That you just don't have
 Well just don't sit there
 Feeling bad
 Come on now get up
 G F Em
 Try and understand
 D# D
 Just raise you hand

Now baby here I am - baby here I am
 You know I'm standing in line - you know I'm standing in line
 I wanna give you my love - I wanna give you my love
 Please let me try - please let me try

Come on now get up
 G F Em
 Try and understand
 D# D
 Just raise you hand

-----|
 -----3-5-|
 --2>4/5----|
---h-s-----
 -----| T

Bm F#m G A
 Just raise your hand but I understand

Oh yeah, oh yeah

| D G | D G | D G | D G | D G | D G | D G | D G |

Now baby here I am - baby here I am

You know I'm standing in line - you know I'm standing in line

I wanna give you my love - I wanna give you my love

Please let me try - please let me try

Come on now get up
 G F Em
 Try and understand
 D# D
 Just raise your hand, raise your hand, raise your hand
 Just raise your hand, raise your hand, raise your hand

Just raise your hand, raise your hand, raise your hand
 Just raise your hand, raise your hand, raise your hand
 Just raise your hand, raise your hand, raise your hand
 Raise your hand, raise your hand, raise your hand
 Raise your hand, raise your hand, raise your hand
 Raise your hand, raise your hand, raise your hand
 Raise your hand, raise your hand, raise your hand
 Raise your hand, raise your hand

Come on now get up
 G F Em (Stop)
 Try and understand

D
 You gotta raise your hand

Just raise your hand

(repeat to fade out)

D G F Em D# F#m Bm A
 -2--3--1--0---3--2---2--0-
 -3--0--1--0---4--2---3--2-
 -2--0--2--0---3--2---4--2-
 -0--0--3--2-----4---4--2-
 ----2--3--2-----4---2--0-
 ----3--1--0-----2-----

Ramrod

(Tune down 1/2 step)

```

-\3-3-3-3---3-3-3-5/6-6-5-3---5-3-6-5-|
-\3-3-3-3---3-3-3-5/6-6-5-3---5-3-6-5-|
-s-----s-----|
-----|-----|
-----|-----|
-----|-----| G | G | G | G
  
```

Hey, little dolly with the blue jeans on

I wanna ramrod with you honey, till halfpast dawn
 C
 Let your hair down sugar and pick up this beat
 G
 Come on and meet me tonight down on Bluebird street
 D
 I've been working all week, I'm up to my neck in hock
 G
 Come Saturday night I let my ramrod rock

G
 She's a hot stepping hemi with a four on the floor

She's a roadrunner engine in a '32 Ford
 C
 Late at night when I'm dead on the line
 G

I swear I think of your pretty face when I let her unwind

D
 Well look over yonder see them city lights
 G

Come on little dolly 'n' go ramrodding tonight

(Organ solo) | G | G | G | G | G | G | G | G |
 | C | C | C | C | G | G | G | G |
 | D | D | D | D | G | G | G | G |

C D
 Well, I said Come on, come on, come on little baby
 C D

Come on, come on let's shake it tonight

C D
 Come on, come on, come on little sugar

C D
 Dance with your daddy and we'll go ramrodding tonight

G
 Hey little dolly won't you say you will

Meet me tonight on the top of the hill
 C

Well just a few miles cross the county line
 G

There's a cute little chapel nestled down in the pines
 D

Say you'll be mine little girl I'll put my foot on the floor
 C D | G | G (fade out)

Give me the word now sugar, we'll go ramrodding forever more

G C D
 -3--0--2-
 -0--1--3-
 -0--0--2-
 -0--2--0-
 -2--3----

Real Man

| B | B | F#m | A | B | B | F#m | A | A

B
Took my baby to a picture show
Found a seat in the back row
Sound came up lights went down
E
Rambo he was blowin' 'em down
B F#m
I don't need no gun in my fist baby
C#m
All I need is your sweet kiss
A B
To get me feelin' like a real man
A B
Feelin' like a real man
E
Well you can beat on your chest
F#m
Hell any monkey can
A B
But you got me feelin' like a real man
A B
Oh feelin' like a real man

Me and my girl Saturday night
Late movie on channel five
The girls were droppin' they're droppin' like flies
E
To some smooth talkin' cool walkin' private eye
B
I ain't got no nerves of steel
F#m C#m
But all I got to know is if your love is real
A B
Oh get me feelin' like a real man
A B
Oh feelin' like a real man
E
Well you can beat on your chest
F#m
Hell any monkey can
A B
Your love's got me feelin' like a real man
A B
Oh feelin' like a real man

| B | B | B | F#m | A | B | B | F#m | A | A

B
Well, I ain't no fighter that's easy to see
And as a lover I ain't goin' down in history
But when the lights go down and you pull me close
E
Well I look in your eyes and there's one thing I know
B F#m
Baby I'll be tough enough
B#m
If I can find the guts to give you all my love

Then I'll be feelin' like a real man A B
 A B
 Feelin' like a real man
 E B
 Well you can beat on your chest
 F#m
 Hell any monkey can
 A B
 You got me feelin' like a real man
 A B
 Oh feelin' like a real man
 A B
 Yeah I been feelin' like a real man
 A B | A | B
 Oh, feelin' like a real man

 A B
 You got me feelin' baby
 A B
 You got me feelin' baby
 A
 You got me

 B A
 Na, nah ,nah, nah, nah, nah, nah, nah, nah
 B A
 Na, nah ,nah, nah, nah, nah, nah, nah, nah
 B A
 Na, nah ,nah, nah, nah, nah, nah, nah, nah
 B A
 Na, nah ,nah, nah, nah, nah, nah, nah, nah
 B A
 Na, nah ,nah, nah, nah, nah, nah, nah, nah
 B A | B | A | B | A | B | A | B |

B F#m A E C#m
 -2--2---0--0--4--
 -4--2---2--0--5--
 -4--2---2--1--6--
 -4--4---2--2--6--
 -2--4---0--2--4--
 ----2-----0-----

Real World - As performed by Bruce Springsteen
 (Bruce Springsteen/Roy Bittan)

| Bb | Bb | Bb | Bb | Eb | Eb | Bb | Bb |
 | Bb | Bb | Bb | Bb | Eb | Eb | Bb | Bb | Bb

Mister trouble come walkin' this way
 Year gone past feels like one long day
 Eb Bb
 But I'm alive and I'm feelin' all right

 Well I run that hard road outta heartbreak city

 Built a roadside carnival out of hurt and self-pity
 Eb Bb
 It was all wrong well now I'm movin' on

 F
 Ain't no church bells ringing
 Eb Bb
 Ain't no flags unfurled
 F Cm
 Just me and you and the love we're bringing
 Eb
 Into the real world
 Ab Bb
 Into the real world, oh

 I built a shrine in my heart it wasn't pretty to see
 Eb
 Made out of fool's gold memory and tears cried
 Eb
 Now I'm headin' over the rise

 I'm searchin' for one clear moment of love and truth

 I still got a little faith
 Eb
 But what I need is some proof tonight
 Bb
 I'm lookin' for it in your eyes

 F
 Ain't no church bells ringing
 Eb Bb
 Ain't no flags unfurled
 F Cm
 Just me and you and the love we're bringing
 Eb
 Into the real world
 Ab Bb
 Into the real world, oh

 Eb
 Well tonight I just wanna shout

 I feel my soul waist deep and sinkin'
 Bb
 Into this black river of doubt
 Eb
 But I, well I just wanna rise and walk along the riverside
 Bb Ab
 And when the morning comes baby I don't wanna hide
 Eb
 I'll stand right at your side with my arms open wide yeah, yeah

 Bb


```

-----6-6-6-6-----6-6-6-6-----6-6-|6-6-----6-6-6-6-----6-6-----|
-6-----6-6-6-6-----6-6-6-6-----6-6-|6-6-6-----6-6-6-6-----6-6-6-----|
-8>10-----8>10-----8>10-----8>10-----8>10-----8>10<8<6-|
-b-----b-----b-----b-----b-----b-rb-p-----|
-----|-----|-----|-----|

```

```

-----6-6-6-6-----6-6-6-6-----6-6-|6-6-----6-6-6-6-----6-8>10<8<6-----|
-6-----6-6-6-6-----6-6-6-6-----6-6-|6-6-6-----6-6-6-6-----b-rb-p-----|
-8>10-----8>10-----8>10-----8>10-----8>10-----8>10-----|
-b-----b-----b-----b-----b-----b-----|
-----|-----|-----|-----|

```

```

Eb                                     Bb
-----11-11-----|-----|-----6-----|
-8vvv-6>8--11-11-|8-8<6-6>8<6-|6>8<6<4-6vvv-|-----6-----|
-b-----|---rb---b-rb-8-|---b-r-p-----|8>10--10<8-|
-----|-----|-----|---b-----rb-|
-----|-----|-----|-----|

```

```

-----13-13-----13-13-13-13-13-----13-|
-13>15--13-13-13>15--13-13-13-13>15-13-|
-b-----b-----b-----|
-----|
-----|

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```

-13-----13-13-13-13-----13-13-----|
-13-13>15--13-13-13-13>15--13-13-13>15<13-11-13-|
-b-----b-----b-----b-rb-----|
-----|
-----|

```

```

-----13-13-13-----13-13-13-13-----13-|13----13-----13-----|
-13>15--13-13-13>15--13-13-13-13>15-13-|13>15-13>15<13--11-13>15<13-11-13-|
-b-----b-----b-----|---b---b-rb-----b-rb-----|
-----|
-----|

```

```

Eb                                     Bb
-----|-----11-11-----11-|6-6-----|
-13>15<13--11-----|11-11-----11-|6-6-----|
-b--rb-----12vvv-|-10>12<10-----10>12<10<8-|-----8>10<8<6--5>|
-----|---b-rb-----b-rb-p-----|---b-rb-p--8--b|
-----|-----|-----|
-----|-----|-----|

```

```

-----|-----|-----|
-----|-----|-----|
7<5<3---3-5<3-----|-----|
rb-p-5---p-5<3-----|1-|
-----p-5-3<1-----|-----|
-----p-3-----|-----|
Well tonight

```

```

Eb
Well tonight I just wanna shout
I feel my soul waist deep and sinkin'
Bb

```

```

Into this black river of doubt
Eb
Yeah I, well just wanna rise and walk along the riverside
Bb
'Til the morning comes
F
I'll stand right by your side

Bb
Oh, I wanna find some answers I wanna ask for some help
I'm tired of runnin' scared
Eb
Baby let's get our bags packed
Bb
We'll take it here to hell and heaven and back
And if love is hopeless hopeless at best
Eb
Come on put on your party dress it's ours tonight
Bb
And we're goin' with the tumblin' dice

```

```

F
Ain't no church bells ringing
Eb Bb
Ain't no flags unfurled
F Cm
Just me and you and the love we're bringing
Eb
Into the real world
Ab Bb
Into the real world, oh

```

(fade out) | Bb | Bb | Bb | Bb | Eb | Eb | Bb | Bb

```

Bb Eb F Ab Cm
-6-6-1--4--3-
-6-8-1--4--4-
-7-8-2--5--5-
-8-8-3--6--5-
-8-6-3--6--3-
-6----1--4---

```

```

b....bend
rb...release bend
/...slide up
\...slide down
>...hammer
<...pull
vvv..vibrato

```

Reason to Believe

G C G
Seen a man standin' over a dead dog lyin' by the highway in a ditch
He's lookin' down kinda puzzled pokin' that dog with a stick
Got his car door flung open he's standin' out on Highway 31
Like if he stood there long enough that dog'd get up and run
Struck me kinda funny seem kinda funny sir to me
At the end of every hard earned day people find some reason to believe
Now Mary Lou loved Johnny with a love mean and true
She said "Baby I'll work for you every day and bring my money home to you"
One day he up and left her and ever since that
She waits down at the end of that dirt road for young Johnny to come back
Struck me kinda funny seemed kind of funny sir to me
How at the end of every hard earned day people find some reason to believe

| G | C | D | G | G | C | D | G | G | G |

C G
Take a baby to the river Kyle William they called him
Wash the baby in the water take away little Kyle's sin
In a whitewash shotgun shack an old man passes away
Take his body to the graveyard and over him they pray
Lord won't you tell us tell us what does it mean
Still at the end of every hard earned day people find some reason to believe

C G
Congregation gathers down by the riverside
Preacher stands with his Bible groom stands waitin' for his bride
Congregation gone and the sun sets behind a weepin' willow tree
Groom stands alone and watches the river rush on so effortlessly
Wonderin' where can his baby be
Still at the end of every hard earned day people find some reason to believe

| G | G | C | C | G | G | D | D |
| G | G | C | C | G | G | D | D | G | G |

G C D

-----5--7--
--5--3--5--
--3-----

Red Headed Woman - As performed by Bruce Springsteen 09/22/1992

E A E B7 E
Yeeeh_____
Well brunettes are fine man
And blondes are fun
But when it comes to getting a dirty job done
I'll take a red headed woman
A red headed woman
It takes a red headed woman
To get a dirty job done
Well listen up stud
Your life's been wasted
Til you've got down on your knees and tasted
A
A red headed woman
A red headed woman
It takes a red headed woman
To get a dirty job done
A
Tight skirt, strawberry hair
Tell me what you've got, baby, waiting under there
Big green eyes that look like, son
They can see every cheap thing that you ever done
Well, I don't know how many girls you dated, man
But you ain't lived til you've had your tires rotated
A
By a red headed woman
A red headed woman
It takes a red headed woman
To get a dirty job done
E A E B7 E
Yeeeh_____
E A E B7 E
Yeeeh_____

E A B7
-0--0--2-
-0--2--4-

-1--2--2-
-2--2--4-
-2--0--2-
-0-----

Remember When The Music - As performed by Bruce Springsteen 12/07/1987
(Chapin)

G
Remember when the music
C
Came from wooden boxes
G
Strung with silver wires
D
And as we sang
C
The words would set our hearts on fire
G
To believe in things
D
So we'd sing

G
Remember when the music
C
Brought us all together
G
To stand inside the rain
D
And as we'd join hands
C
We'd meet in the refrain
G
With dreams to live
D
And hope to give

G
Remember when the music
C
Was the best that we'd dream of
G
For our's children's time
D
And as we'd worked we'd sing
C
Cause we knew time was just a lie
G
A gift to say
D
A gift that future gave

G
Remember when the music
C
Was a rock we could cling to
G
So we would not despair
D
And as we sang we'd knew
C
We'd hear an echo in the air
G
And if we weren't smiling then
D G
We'd smile again

C
And all the times I listened
G
And all the times I heard
C
And all the melodies I'm missing

G G/F#
 And all the magic words
 G/E G/D
 All the beautiful voices
 C
 And the choices we had then I hope you find you got
 D
 Those kind of choices once again

 G
 Remember when the music
 C
 Was a glow on the risin'
 G
 Of the new born day
 D
 And as we sing the sun come up
 C
 And chase the dark away
 G
 And life was good
 D
 For we knew we could

 G
 Remember when the music
 C
 Brought the night across the valley
 G
 As the day went down
 D
 And as we hum the melody
 C
 We'd be safe inside the sound
 G
 And so we'd sleep
 D
 To awake with dreams
 G
 And promises to keep

 G C D G/F# G/E G/D
 -3--0--2--3---3---3---
 -0--1--3--0---0---0---
 -0--0--2--0---0---0---
 -0--2--0--0---0---0---
 -2--3---x---x---
 -3-----2---0-----

Rendezvous - - As performed by Bruce Springsteen 12/31/1980

F
 I had a dream
 Bb
 Our love would last forever

 I had a dream
 F
 Tonight my dream comes true
 C Dm
 Well if you hold me tight
 Gm Bb
 We'll be riders, girl on the night
 C F
 Oooh I want a rendezvous

 Haven't I told you girl
 Bb
 How much I like you
 F
 I got a feeling that you lik me too
 C Dm
 Well if you'll hold me tight
 Gm Bb
 We'll be riders girl on the night
 C F
 Oooh I want a rendezvous

 -----| Dm

 -----|
 -----|
 -3-2-3-5-6-5-3-2--|

 Bb Eb | Eb Bb
 You deserve so much more than this girl
 Dm
 Well I'm ridin' on the power
 Gm
 And living on the promise
 Bb C
 In your last kiss

 F
 Because I had a dream
 Bb
 Our love would last forever

 I had a dream
 F
 Tonight my dream comes true
 C Dm
 And if you'll hold me tight
 Gm Bb
 We'll be riders girl on the night
 C Am Dm Bb C F
 Oooh, oooh, oooh rendezvous

 F Bb Am C F
 I want a rendez, I want a rendez, I want a rendezvous

 F Bb C Dm Gm G Am
 -1--1--0--1--3--3--0---
 -1--3--1--3--3--0--1---

-2--3--0--2--3--0--2---
-3--3--2--0--5--0--2---
-3--1--3-----5--2--0---
-1-----3--3-----

Ricky Wants A Man Of Her Own

| E4 E | E4 E | E4 E | E4 E
A E
Well look out mamma, your little girl she has changed
A B
She cut her baby curls and she's got her act rearranged
A B
Well look out daddy, what she needs now she can't find at home
E A E
Oh Ricky wants a man of her
A
She wants a man of her
E B E
Rick wants a man of her own

A E
Mama says her little girl won't talk to her anymore
A B
She just goes in her room, turns on radio, and shuts the door
A B
She's got her own bathroom, TV, stereo, extension phone
E A E
Oh but mama, Ricky wants a man of her
A
She wants a man of her
E B E
Rick wants a man of her own

B A E
Well daddy says when he drops her of Friday night at the gym
B E A
She slides way down in the front seat so the kids won't see her with him
B A E
Se don't do no work, she don't tell nobody when she's coming home
A B
She makes poor daddy wait down on the corner at midnight all alone

E A E
She used to like me to take her to a ball game or a movie show
A B
She used to make daddy take his little girl where she wanna go
A E
Now we're left peeking through the curtains every time that we hear a horn blow
B E
I gues Rick wants a man of her own

N.C. (A) (E)
Well my folks say "son talk to her, she'll listen to you" (B)
Yeah she listens real nice and she does what she wants to do
A
Daddy says she waers her jeans so tight "Well you change 'em or you're stayin' home"
E A E
Oh but daddy Ricky wants a man of her
A
She wants a man of her
E B E
Rick wants a man of her own

A E
She's almost grown
A E
Ricky wants a man of her
A
She wants a man of her
E B E
Rick wants a man of her own

E A B

-0--0--2-
-0--2--4-
-1--2--4-
-2--2--4-
-2--0--2-
-0-----

Rockaway The Days

| C Bb | F | C Bb | F

C Bb F
Billy got out of prison but he wasn't right
C Bb F
Some like to drink or gamble, Billy liked to fight
C Bb F
He tracked back to his home state of Maryland
C Bb F C Bb | F
Went to his mom's mobile home where she took him in, alright

C Bb F
Rockaway the days, rockaway the nights
C Bb F
Gimme something to last me, baby, till the morning light
C Bb F
I ain't lookin' for trouble, I ain't looking for a fight
C Bb F C Bb | F | C Bb | F
Honey rockaway these days, rockaway these nights

C Bb F
Well at a picnic one Sunday Billy met Mary Dove
C Bb F
Mary looked at Billy, Billy fell in love
C Bb F
Billy swore to Mary he'd always love her so
C Bb F C Bb | F
They were married in the valley where the river flows, alright

C Bb F
Rockaway the days, rockaway the nights
C Bb F
Gimme something to last me, baby, till the morning light
C Bb F
I ain't lookin' for trouble, I ain't looking for a fight
C Bb F C Bb | F | C Bb | F
Honey rockaway these days, rockaway these nights

C Bb F
At a roadside bar Billy argued with a young man
C Bb F
And he settled that argument with a razor in his hand
C Bb F
With blood on his shirt back to Mary he did run
C Bb F C Bb | F
She sighed "Billy, oh Billy, what have you done?"

C Bb F
He ran to his ma's trailer but the lights were dim
C Bb F
He pounded on the door, she wouldn't let him in
C Bb F
Up the road to a neighbor's house he drew near
C Bb F C Bb | F | C Bb | F
They said "Billy go away, we don't want no trouble 'round here"

C Bb F
Billy stole a car and headed out on the road
C Bb F
Pocketful of pills and his brain on overload
C Bb F
Seen some lights in his rearview mirror, panicked and gave her the gun
C Bb F C Bb | F | C Bb | F
Wrapped himself 'round a telephone pole way out on 101

C Bb F
Well Billy got cut out by the highway patrol
C Bb F

Just lay there with the cars passing on slow
 Sheriff told Billy's ma that Billy died
 She buried his body by the riverside, alright

Rockaway the days, rockaway the nights
 Gimme something to last me, baby, till the morning light
 I ain't lookin' for trouble, I ain't looking for a fight
 Honey rockaway these days, rockaway these nights

Well rich man want the power and the seat on the top
 Poor man want the money that the rich man got
 Honey tonight I'm feeling so tired and unsure
 Come on in Mary, shut the light, close the door

Rockaway the days, rockaway the nights
 Gimme something to last me, baby, till the morning light
 I ain't lookin' for trouble, I ain't looking for a fight
 Honey rockaway these days, rockaway these nights

C Bb F ...or capo at 3rd fret A G D
 -8--6--5- -0--3--2-
 -8--6--6- -2--0--3-
 -9--7--5- -2--0--2-
 -10-8--7- -2--0--0-
 -10-8--8- -0--2--4-
 -8--6--4- ---3---

Roll of the Dice - As performed by Bruce Springsteen
 (Bruce Springsteen/Roy Bittan)

| C | C | C | C | F | F | A | A | G | F | C | C

Well I've been a losin' gambler
 Just throwin' snake eyes
 Love ain't got me downhearted
 I know up around the corner lies
 My fool's paradise
 In just another roll of the dice

All my elevens and sevens been comin' up
 Sixes and nines
 But since I fell for you baby
 Been comin' on changin' times
 They're waitin' over the rise
 Just another roll of the dice

I've stumbled and I know I made my mistakes
 Oh, but tonight I'm gonna be playin' for all of the stakes

Well it's never too late so come on girl
 The tables are waiting
 You and me and lady luck well tonight
 We'll be celebrating
 Drinkin' champagne on ice
 In just another roll of the dice

| C | C | C | C | F | F | A | A | G | F | C | C | Bb

High-rollers lay down your bets and I'll raise 'em
 And well, I know the odds ain't in my favor

Maybe I'm just a clown throwin' down
 Lookin' to come up busted
 I'm a thief in the house of love
 And I can't be trusted
 Well I'll be makin' my heist
 In just another roll of the dice

Just another roll of the dice
 F
 Move on up, move on up
 A G
 Roll me baby in this fool's heaven
 F C
 Oh yeah, just another roll of the dice
 (fade out)

C F A G Bb D
 -0--1--0--3--1--2-
 -1--1--2--0--3--3-
 -0--2--2--0--3--2-
 -2--3--2--0--3--0-
 -3--3--0--2--1----
 ----1----3-----

Rosalita (Come Out Tonight)

F	Fsus	2x F	Fsus	F	Fsus	F	Fsus
---1-----1----	---1-----1----	---1-----1----	---1-----1----	---1-----1----	---1-----1----	---1-----1----	---1-----1----
---1-----2----	---1-----1----	---1-----1----	---1-----1----	---1-----1----	---1-----1----	---1-----1----	---1-----1----
---2>3-----3----	---0-----1----	---3-----2----	---3-----2----	---0-----2----	---0-----2----	---0-----2----	---0-----2----
-3-----3-----	-3-----3-----	-3-----3-----	-3-----3-----	-3-----3-----	-3-----3-----	-3-----3-----	-3-----3-----

F	Fsus	5x F	Fsus
---1-----1----	---1-----1----	---1-----1----	---1-----1----
---1-----2----	---1-----1----	---1-----1----	---1-----1----
---2>3-----3----	---0-----1----	---0-----1----	---0-----1----
-3-----3-----	-3-----3-----	-3-----3-----	-3-----3-----

F Bb F C F Bb F C
 Spread out now Rosie, doctor come cut loose her mama's reins,
 F Bb F C F Bb F C
 You know playin' Blind Man's Bluff is a little baby's game,
 F Bb F C Bb F C
 You pick up Little Dynamite, I'm gonna pick up Little Gun
 F Bb F C F Bb F C
 And together we're gonna go out tonight and make that highway run
 Bb Am
 You don't have to call me lieutenant, Rosie, and I don't want to be your son,
 C Bb
 The only lover I'm ever gonna need's your soft, sweet little girl's tongue,
 Csus C Csus | C Csus | C Csus | C Csus |
 And Rosie, you're the one.

Dynamite's in the belfry, baby, playin' with the bats,
 Little Gun's downtown in front of Woolworth's tryin' out his attitude on all the cats,
 Papa's on the corner waitin' for the bus,
 Mama, she's home in the window, waitin' up for us,
 She'll be there in that chair when they wrestle her upstairs cause you know we ain't
 gonna come,
 I ain't here on business, baby, I'm only here for fun
 And Rosie, you're the one.

F Bb C
 Rosalita, jump a little lighter
 F Bb C
 Senorita, come sit by my fire
 F Bb C
 I just want to be your lover, ain't no liar
 F Bb C
 Rosalita, you're my stone desire.

F	Bb	C	F	Bb	C	F	Bb
-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
-5/7-7-5-	-5vvvvv-	-5/7-7-5-	-5-	-5/7-7-5-	-5-	-5/7-7-5-	-5-
-----8-7-8-	-----	-----8-7-8-	-----	-----8-7-8-	-----	-----8-7-8-	-----
-----	-----	-----	-----3-3-5-	-----	-----	-----	-----

C	F	Bb	C
-----	-----	-----	-----
-5-	-----	-----	-----
---7>8-7>8-	-7-7-3-5-3-	-----	-----
-----	-----5-3vvvvvv-	-----	-----

Jack the Rabbit and Weak Knee Willie, don't you know they're gonna be there,

Sloppy Sue and Big Bone Billy, they'll be coming up for air,
 We're gonna play some pool, skip some school, act real cool, stay out all night, it's
 gonna feel alright,

Bb C
 So Rosie come out tonight, little baby come out tonight
 Bb Am Dm
 Windows are for cheaters, chim'neys for the poor,
 C Bb
 Closets are for hangers, winners use the door,
 Csus C Csus C Csus C | Csus C |
 So use it Rosie, that's what it's there for.

F Bb C
 Rosalita, jump a little lighter
 F Bb C
 Senorita, come sit by my fire
 F Bb C
 I just want to be your lover, ain't no liar
 F Bb C
 Rosalita, you're my stone desire.

| C | C | C# | C# | D | D | D# | D# | 6x |
 | E |

| 8x |
 |-----8-----|
 |--6-----8-8-|
 |-7-----5-----7-7-|
 |-----7-5-----8-8-|
-----8-5-----

| 2x |
 | F | Gm | F7sus | Gm |

C Gm
 Now I know your mama, she don't like me cause I play in a rock and roll band,
 Dm Am
 And I know your daddy, he don't dig me but he never did understand,
 F
 Your papa lowered the boom, he locked you in your room
 Gm
 I'm comin' to lend a hand,
 Dm Am
 I'm comin' to liberate you, confiscate you, I want to be your man
 Bb C F Am
 Some day we'll look back on this and it will all seem funny
 Dm Bb
 But now you're sad, your momma's mad,
 N.C.
 and your papa says he knows that I don't have any money
 and your papa says he knows that I don't have any money
 and your papa says he knows that I don't have any money

Gm Eb Bb
 Well tell him this is his last chance to get his daughter in a fine romance,
 C
 Cause Rosie the record company just gave me a big advance.

And my tires were slashed and I almost crashed but the Lord had mercy,
 And my machine, she's a dud, out stuck in the mud somewhere in the swamps of Jersey
 Well hold on tight, stay up all night, cause Rosie I'm comin' on strong,
 By the time we meet the morning light I will hold you in my arms
 Bb Am Dm
 I know a pretty little place in Southern California, down San Diego way,
 C Bb
 There's a little cafe, where they play guitars all night and day
 Am Dm C

You can hear them in the back room strummin', so hold tight baby cause don't you know
 daddy's comin'

Everybody sing.

F Bb C Csus
 Rosalita, jump a little lighter
 F Bb C Csus
 Senorita, come sit by my fire
 F Bb C Csus
 I just want to be your lover, ain't no liar
 F Bb C Csus
 Rosalita, you're my stone desire.

| 4x |
 | F Bb | C Csus |

| 2x |
 | F Bb | F C |
 Hey hey hey hey hey hey hey hey

| 6x |
 | F Fsus | F |

F Bb C Am Eb Dm Gm C# D D# E Csus F7sus Fsus
 --1--1--0--0--3--1--3--4--2--6--0--1--1--1--1--
 --1--3--1--1--4--3--3--6--3--8--0--1--1--1--1--
 --2--3--0--2--3--2--3--6--2--8--1--0--3--3--
 --3--3--2--2--5--0--5--6--0--8--2--2--1--3--
 --3--1--3--0--5--4--6--2--3--3--3--
 --1-----3-----0-----1-----1--

b...bend
 rb...release bend
 /...slide up
 \...slide down
 >...hammer
 <...pull
 vvv...vibrato

Sad Eyes

-2--0-----2-
-3-----3-

-----3-----3--
--0-----0---
-4-----4-----

----- | G A | D | G A | Bm | G A | D | G A | Bm | Bm |

G A D G
Every day here you come walking
A Bm G
I hold my tongue, I don't do much talking
A D G
You say you're happy and you're doin' fine
A Bm
Well go ahead, baby, I got plenty of time
G A D Bm
Because sad eyes never lie
G A D Bm
Sad eyes never lie

G A D G
Well for a while I've been watching you steady
A Bm G
Ain't gonna move 'til you're good and ready
A D
You show up and then you shy away
G Bm
But I know pretty soon you'll be walkin' this way
G A D Bm
Because sad eyes never lie
G A D Bm
Sad eyes never lie

G A Bm
Baby don't you know I don't care
A G
Don't you know that I've been there
A Bm
Well if something in the air feels a little unkind
A G
Don't worry darling, it'll slip your mind

A D G
I know you think you'd never be mine
A Bm G
Well that's okay, baby, I don't mind
A D G
That shy smile's sweet, that's a fact
A Bm G
Go ahead, I don't mind the act
A D
Here you come all dressed up for a date
G A Bm G
Well one more step and it'll be too late
A D G
Blue blue ribbon in your hair
A Bm
Like you're so sure I'll be standing here
G A
I got sady eyes...

G A D Bm
-3--0--2--2-
-0--2--3--3-
-0--2--2--4-
-0--2--0--4-

Santa Ana

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-----|-----|-----|-----|-----G
-----|-----|-----|-----|-----3-
-----|-----|-----|-----|-----0-
-----|-----|-----|-----|-----0-
-----|-----0-0-----|-----0-0-----|-----0-0-----|-----0-0-----
-3-2-|-3-2-2-----|-3-----0-2-|-3-2-2-----|-3-2-0-----2-
-3-----|-----3-3-|-----3-3-----|-----3-3-----|-----0-2-3-

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      C      D      G
From the tin rooftop the little boy did watch
      C      D      G
The procession down through town
      C      D      G
Through the museum where Daniel whupped the Devil
      C      D      G
With them boys from the underground
      C      D      G
Where the Giants of Science fight for tight control
      C      D      G
Over the wildlands of New Mexico
      C      D      G      C
Sam Houston's ghost's in Texas fighting for his soul
      Am      Em      G      D C Am
And the townsfolk rest uneasy beneath the guns of Kid Colt
      G      C      D
And the kid says "Hey, where's Santa Ana?"
      G      C      D
He who could romance the dumb into talking
      G      C      D
Take a chance with me tonight, my contessa
      G      C      D
If it don't work out I ain't lame, I can walk hey -----
-----
-----
-----
-----0-2-3-
-3-----

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      C      D      G
Now some folks think cancer's taken to the streets of this town
      C      D      G
Well Sandy eats her candy and then lays her money down
      C      D      G      C
Them cats are in from the canyons to strut their stuff in town
      G      C
But there's only secret sinners here
      G      C
Lord, there's only secret thieves
      G      C
Only a fool would try to save
      D
What the desert chose to leave
      G C      D
And hey there senorita
      G      C      D
With your playboys in their Spanish bandanas
      G      C      D
French cream won't soften those boots, baby
      G      C      D
French kisses will not break your heart oh -----
-----
-----
-----0-2-3-
-3-----

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| C D | G | C D | G | C D | G | C D | G | C D |
| Em | C | G | Ab | Bbm | Eb | D | D | D | D |

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      Em      Em
Oh painted night set free with light
      Am      Em
Glows outside the Rainbow Saloon
      Em
Matching braces with a Spanish lady
      Am      Em
'Neath a graduation moon
      C      D
No more colleges, no more coronations
      G      Em
Some punk's idea of a teenage nation
      Am      Em
Has forced Santa Ana to change his station
      G      D4 D
From soldier to cartoon
      C      D      G
And the Giants of Science spend their days and nights
      C      D      G
Not with wives, not with lovers, but searchin' for the lights
      C      D      G      C
They spotted in the desert on their helicopter flights
      D      D4 D
Just to be lost in the dust and the night

G C      D      G      C      D
Hey ah my contessa, in your juke joint rags you always bring candy for the kids
      G      C      G
Come waltz with me tonight senorita
      G      C      D
'Cause only fools are alone on a night like this oh -----
-----
-----
-----0-2-3-
-3-----

| C D | G | ...

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G C D Am Em Ab Bbm Eb D4
-3--0--2--0--0--4--6---6--3-
-0--1--3--1--0--4--6---8--3-
-0--0--2--2--0--5--6---8--2-
-0--2--0--2--2--6--8---8--0-
-2--3-----0--2--6--8---6----
-3-----0--4--6-----

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Santa Claus Is Comin' To Town - As performed by Bruce Springsteen 12/12/1975
(Coots / Gillespie)

C F
You'd better watch out, you'd better not cry
C F
You'd better not pout, I'm telling you why
C F
Santa Claus is coming to town
C F
Santa Claus is coming to town
C Am F G C F
Santa Claus is coming to town

C F
He's making a list, he's checkin' it twice
C F
He's gonna find out who's naughty and nice
C F
Santa Claus is coming to town
C F
Santa Claus is coming to town
C Am F G C
Santa Claus is coming to town

G C F
He sees you when you're sleeping
G C F
He knows if you're awake
D
He knows if you've been bad or good
G
(so you'd) better be good for goodness sake
Better be good for goodness sake

C F
You'd better watch out, you'd better not cry
C F
You'd better not pout, I'm telling you why
C F
Santa Claus is coming to town
C F
Santa Claus is coming to town
C Am F G C
Santa Claus is coming to town

(Sax solo) | C | F | C | F | C | F | C | F | C Am | F | G C | C |

G C F
He sees you when you're sleeping
G C F
He knows if you're awake
D
He knows if you've been bad or good
G
(so you'd) better be good for goodness sake
Better be good for goodness sake

C F
You'd better watch out, you'd better not cry
C F
You'd better not pout, I'm telling you why
C F
Santa Claus is coming to town
C F

Santa Claus is coming to town
C Am F G C
Santa Claus is coming to town (repeat to fade out)

C F G Am D
-0--1--3--0--2-
-1--1--0--1--3-
-0--2--0--2--2-
-2--3--0--2--0-
-3--3--2--0----
----1--3-----

Seaside Bar Song

| N.C. | N.C. | N.C. | N.C. | E | E | E | E | E | E | E | E | E |
 | E | E | E | A | E | B | E | A | E | B | E A E | E

Well Billy bought a Chevy '40 coupe deluxe

Chrome wheels, stick shift, hey give her gas, pop the clutch

Little girls on the corner like a diamond they shine

Someday Billy I'm gonna make 'em all mine

Hey girl, you wanna ride in Daddy's Cadillac

'Cause I love the way your long hair falls down your back

Bo Diddley, Bo Diddley's at the Seaside Bar

We'll run barefoot in the sand and listen to his guitar

You say your mama's gonna meet you when the morning comes

Yeah, papa's gonna beat you 'cause he knows you're out on the run

I'm gonna live a life of love and tonight you're the one

The highway is alive tonight so baby do not be frightened

There's something about a pretty girl on a sweet summer night

That gets this boy excited

The radio man finally understands and plays you something you can move to

You lay back, cut loose your drive power

Your girl leans over says, "Daddy can you turn that radio up any louder?"

Ah, the juke joint's hummin', everybody came down

Little Willie and the Soul Brooms layin' all his stuff now

Well don't let that daylight steal your soul

Get in your wheels and roll, roll, roll, roll, roll, roll, roll

Oh that's right now

(Sax solo) | E | E | C#m | C#m | E | E | C#m | C#m | A | B |
 | E A E | A E A | E A E | A E B

Oh mama's gonna meet you when the morning comes

And your daddy's gonna beat you 'cause he knows you're out on the run

But I don't care, I wanna live a life of love while the night's still young

All right now

| E | E | C#m | C#m | E | E | C#m | C#m | A | B | E | A | E | B | E A E

E A B C#m F#m G#m
 -0--0--2--4--2--4--
 -0--2--4--5--2--4--
 -1--2--4--6--2--4--
 -2--2--4--6--4--6--
 -2--0--2--4--4--6--
 -0-----2--4--

Seven Angels

| E D E | N.C. | E D E | N.C. | E D E | N.C. | E D E | N.C. (cont. sim.)

Seven angels got my number

Since I fell in love with you

Seven angels got my number

They're all telling me what to do

A G#m
First angel says "Go on and love her"
F#m G#m

Second angel says "Ain't you tired of being alone?"

A G#m
Third angel says "Do the right thing, meat"

F#m E
Fourth angel says "Check that other little angel walkin' on down the street"

| E D E | N.C. (cont. sim.)

Seven angels got my number

Since I fell in love with you

Seven angels got my number

They're all telling me what to do

A G#m
Fifth angel says, "Don't worry
F#m G#m
Love's waitin' 'round the corner for you, son"

A G#m
Sixth angel says "You better hurry
F#m G#m

It don't take long for the good to get gone"

A G#m
Walkin' on wings all sexy and blue

E
Seventh angel says I'm a fool

(Guitar solo)

| E D E | N.C. | E D E | N.C. | E D E | N.C. | E D E | N.C. (cont. sim.)

A

I got seven angels calling on my pride

E A
Seven devils crawling around inside

E
Seven angels tellin' me which way to turn

One kiss and my soul wanna burn

| E D E | N.C. | E D E | N.C. (cont. sim.)

Seven angels got my number

Since I fell in love with you

Seven angels got my number

They're all telling me what to do

A G#m
The earth's so lonely, sad and blue
F#m G#m

And without love, your soul's dyin'

A G#m

Sixth angel says to believe you

F#m G#m

When you say you'll never leave me cryin'

E
Seventh angel says you're lyin'

| E D E | N.C. |

E D A G#m F#m

-0--2--0--4---2--

-0--3--2--4---2--

-1--3--2--4---2--

-2--0--2--6---4--

-2-----0--6---4--

-0-----4---2--

Seven Tears

G D
I had a wife, I had a child
C [D G]
I had a home up on a hill
G D
Had a good life for seven years
C [D G]
Now all I've got is seven tears

Went down to see my gypsy man
He said, "Now son, I understand".
When I said, "I want one for every year".
He tattooed on my face, these seven tears

G [C G D] C
Oh, seven tears, oh, seven tears
[D G]
I want one for every happy year
G [C G D] C
My baby's gone, she's gone, gone, gone
[D G]
And I'll cry forever, ever on

INSTRUMENTAL: G [C G D]
C [D G]
G [C G D]
C [D G]

When I walk out into the lights of town
People see me comin' and they gather round
They wanna know how I ended up here
With this tattoo on my face of seven tears

Oh, seven tears, oh, seven tears
I want one for every happy year
My baby's gone, she's gone, gone, gone
And I'll cry forever, ever on

Mmm, ooh

Shake Rattle & Roll - As performed by Bruce Springsteen 09/02/1995
(Calhoun)

G
Get outta that ??? and wash your face and hands
C G
Get outta that ??? wash your face and hands
D C G
Get into that kitchen and make something ???

But I believed to the soul you're the devil and night ???
C G
Yeah I believed to the soul you're the devil and night ???
D C G
???

I said, Shake, rattle and roll

Shake, rattle and roll
C
Shake, rattle and roll
G
Shake, rattle and roll
D C G
Well you won't do right now to save your doggone soul

(Sax solo) | G | G | G | G | C | C | G | G | D | C | G | G |
(Guitar solo) | G | G | G | G | C | C | G | G | D | C | G | G |
(Sax & guitar) | G | G | G | G | C | C | G | G | D | C | G | G |

Well you're wearin' those dresses were the sun comes shinin' through
C G
Well you're wearin' those dresses were the sun comes shinin' through
D C G
Baby I can't believe how that belongs to you

I said, Shake, rattle and roll

Shake, rattle and roll
C
Shake, rattle and roll
G
Shake, rattle and roll
D C G
Well you won't do right now to save your doggone soul

I said, Shake, rattle and roll

Shake, rattle and roll
C
Shake, rattle and roll
G
Shake, rattle and roll
D C G
The harder I work, the faster my money goes

G C D
-3--0--2-
-0--1--3-
-0--0--2-
-0--2--0-
-2--3----

She's the One

| 8x |
| Esus E Esus E |

Alternate between Esus E, Asus A and Bsus B

E
With her killer graces and her secret places
That no boy can fill with her hands on her hips

Oh and that smile on her lips

Because she knows that it kills me

A
With her soft French cream

Standing in that doorway like a dream

I wish she'd just leave me alone

E
Because French cream won't soften them boots

And french kisses will not break that heart of stone

B
With her long hair falling

A
And her eyes that shine like a midnight sun

E
Oh-o she's the one, she's the one

With the thunder in your heart

At night when you're kneeling in the dark

It says you're never gonna leave her

But there's this angel in her eyes

That tells such desperate lies

And all you want to do is believe her

A
And tonight you'll try just one more time

To leave it all behind and to break on through

E
Oh she can take you, but if she wants to break you

She's gonna find out that ain't so easy to do

B A
And no matter where you sleep tonight or how far you run

E
Oh-o she's the one, she's the one

C#m
-----4---4---4---4--|-----4---4---4---4--|
-----5---5---5---5--|-----5---5---5---5--|
-----4---6---6---6---6--|-----4---6---6---6---6--|
---4/6---6---6---6---6--|---4/6---6---6---6---6--|
-----4---4---4---4--	-----4---4---4---4--

Oh-o and just one kiss she'd fill them long summer nights with her

G#m
-----4---4---4---4--|-----4---4---4---4--|
-----4---4---4---4--|-----4---4---4---4--|

```

-----4--4--4--4--|-----4--4--4--4--|
-----4--6--6--6--6--|-----4--6--6--6--6--|
-----4/6--6--6--6--6--|-----4/6--6--6--6--6--|
-----4--4--4--4--|-----4--4--4--4--|
tenderness                that secret

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```

F#m
-----2--2--2--2--|-----2--2--2--2--|
-----2--2--2--2--|-----2--2--2--2--|
-----2--2--2--2--|-----2--2--2--2--|
-----2--4--4--4--4--|-----2--4--4--4--4--|
-----2/4--4--4--4--4--|-----2/4--4--4--4--4--|
-----2--2--2--2--|-----2--2--2--2--|
pact you made back when her love could save you from the

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B      E
bitterness oh oh

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Oh she's the one, oh she's the one

Oh she's the one, oh she's the one | A | A | E |

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Oh she's the one | B | B | B | B | B A B | E A E | E | E A E |
                  | E | E A E | E | E A | E | fade out

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Sherry Darling

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Bb      C      F      Bb
-----s-----|-----|-----|-----|
-6--6-6-6\5vvvv-5--s-----|-----|-----|
-----|-----7\5vvvv-----|-----5-|-----7vvvv-7-7-|
-----|-----|-----4-5-7-8/7vvvv--7-8--|-----|
-----|-----|-----|-----|

```

```

C      F      Bb      F
-----|-----|-----|
-5vvvv--5--5-|-----6vvvv|-----s-s--|
-----7---|-----|-----5/7\5-|
-----|-----|-----|
-----|-----|-----|

```

```

F      Bb
Your mama's yapping in the backseat
C      F
Tell her to push over and move them big feet
Bb      C      F
Every Monday morning I gotta drive her down to the unemployment agency
C      F      Bb
Well this morning I ain't fighting tell her I give up
C      F
Tell her she wins if she'll just shut up
Bb      C      F      Bb
But it's the last time that she's gonna be riding with me

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F      Bb      C
And you can tell her there's a hot sun beating on the black top
F
She keeps talking she'll be walking that last block
Dm      C
She can take a subway back to the ghetto tonight
F      Bb
Well I got some beer and the highway's free
C      F
And I got you and baby you've got me
Bb      C      F      Bb | F C
Hey, hey, hey, what you say Sherry Darling

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```

F      Bb
Now there's girls melting on the beach
C      F
And they're so fine but so out of reach
Bb      C      F      C
Cause I'm stuck in traffic down here on 53rd Street
F      Bb
Now Sherry my love for you is real
C      F
But I didn't count on this package deal
Bb      C      F      Bb
And baby this car just ain't big enough for her and me

```

```

F      Bb      C
So you can tell her there's a hot sun beating on the black top
F
She keeps talking she'll be walking that last block
Dm      C
She can take a subway back to the ghetto tonight
F      Bb
Well I got some beer and the highway's free
C      F
And I got you and baby you've got me
Bb      C      F      Bb | F C |
Hey, hey, hey, what you say Sherry Darling

```

(Sax solo) | F | Bb | C | F | Bb | C | F Bb |

C F Bb C F Bb
--5-5-|-5-6/8--8--8--\6-|-6--6-6--5-|-3-3-5-6--5-|-5--5-5--6-|-6/8-/10--8--|
--6-6-|-6-8/10-10-10-10\8-|-8--8-8-6-|-5-5-6-5--6-|-6-6-6--8-|-8/10/11--10-|
-----|-----s-----s-----|-----5-----|-----s-----|
-----	-----	-----	-----	-----

C F Bb F
-8--10/12--13-|-13--13---13---|---13--
-10-11/13--10-|-10--10>11-10>11-|---10--
-----s-----|-----h-----h-----|
-----	-----	-----

Bb C
Well let there be sunlight let there be rain
F
Let the brokenhearted love again
Dm C
Sherry we could run with our arms open wide before the tide
F Bb
To all the girls down at Sacred Heart
C F
And all you operators back in the park
Bb C F
Say hey, hey, hey, what you say Sherry Darling
Dm Bb C F
Oh, oh, oh, hey hey hey, what you say Sherry Darling
Dm Bb C F | Bb | F
Oh come on say hey, hey, hey, what you say Sherry Darling

(Sax solo to fade out) | Bb | C | C | F | Dm | Dm | C | C |
| F | Bb | C | F | Bb | C | F Bb | F |

F Bb C Dm
-1--1--0--1-
-1--3--1--3-
-2--3--0--2-
-3--3--2--0-
-3--1--3----
-1-----

b...bend
rb...release bend
/...slide up
\...slide down
>...hammer
<...pull
vVV...vibrato

Shut Out The Light

| E | E

A E
The runway rushed up at him, as he felt the wheels touch down
A
He stood out on the blacktop, and took a taxi into town
E A E
He got out down on Main Street, and went into a local bar
B A
Bought a drink and found a seat in a corner in the dark
E A E
She called up her mama to make sure the kids were outa' the house
E
She checked herself out in the dining room mirror
B
And undid an extra button on her blouse
E A E
He felt her lyin' next to him and the clock said 4 am
B E
He was starin' at the ceilin' he couldn't move his hands
A E A E
Oh mama, mama, mama come quick, I've got the shakes and I'm gonna be sick
A E
Trow your arms around me in the cold dark night
B E
Hey now mama don't shut out the light
A E
Don't you shut out the light, don't shut out the light
A B E
Don't you shut out the light, don't shut out the light
A E
Well on his porch they stretched a banner, that said Johnny Welcome Home
B
Bobby pulled his Ford outa' the garage and they polished up the chrome
E A E
His mama said Johnny oh Johnny, I'm so glad to have you back with me
B E
His pa said he was sure they'd give him his job back down at the factory
A E A E
Oh mama, mama, mama come quick, I've got the shakes and I'm gonna be sick
A E
Trow your arms around me in the cold dark night
B E
Hey now mama don't shut out the light
A E
Don't you shut out the light, don't shut out the light
A B E
Don't you shut out the light, don't shut out the light
A E
Well deep in a dark forest, a forest filled with rain
B
Beyond a stretch of Maryland pines there's a river without a name
E A E
In the cold black water, where Johnson Linnier stands
B E
He stares across the lights of the city and dreams of where he's been
A E A E
Oh mama, mama, mama come quick, I've got the shakes and I'm gonna be sick
A E
Trow your arms around me in the cold dark night
B E
Hey now mama don't shut out the light

Don't you shut out the light, don't shut out the light
 Don't you shut out the light, don't shut out the light
 Don't you shut out the light, don't shut out the light
 (Harp solo) | A | E | A | E | A | E | B | E | A | E | A | B E

E A B
 -0--0--2-
 -0--2--4-
 -1--2--4-
 -2--2--4-
 -2--0--2-
 -0-----

Sinaloa Cowboys

Capo 3rd fret
 | G | G |

Miguel came from a small town in northern Mexico
 He came north with his brother Louis to California three years ago
 They crossed at the river levee, when Louis was just sixteen
 And found work together in the fields of the San Joaquin

 They left their homes and families
 Their father said, "My sons one thing you will learn,
 for everything the north gives, it exacts a price in return."
 They worked side by side in the orchards from morning till the day was through
 Doing the work the hueros wouldn't do.

 Word was out some men in from Sinaloa were looking for some hands
 Well, deep in Fresno county there was a deserted chicken ranch
 And there in a small tin shack on the edge of a ravine
 Miguel and Louis stood cooking methamphetamine

 You could spend a year in the orchards
 Or make half as much in one ten hour shift
 Working for the men from Sinaloa
 Ah, but if you slipped,
 The hydriodic acid
 Could burn right through your skin
 They'd leave you spittin' up blood in the desert
 If you breathed those fumes in

 It was early one winter evening as Miguel stood watch outside
 When the shack exploded, lighting up the valley night
 Miguel carried Louis' body over his shoulder down a swale to the creekside
 And there in the tall grass, Louis Rosales died

 Miguel lifted Louis' body into his truck and then he drove
 To where the morning sunlight fell on a eucalyptus grove
 There in the dirt he dug up ten-thousand dollars. all that they'd saved
 Kissed his brothers lips and placed him in his grave

 G C D

-3--0--2-
-0--1--3-
-0--0--2-
-0--2--0-
-2--3---
-3-----

So Young And In Love

...D | G | Em | D | C | G | Em | D | C | G | Em | G | Em

G Em
There's flying angels on your fire escape
G Em
They lie to your mama for you, try to keep you safe
G Em
You're with them fire alley virgins on a midnight vamp
G Em
Lost your heart on Main Street to a beautiful tramp
C
You lost your mind
D
She's sent from above
G
You're so young and in love
Em
So young and in love
G Em
Alright, so young and in love
G Em
Alright, so young and in love
G Em G
Alright, so young and in love
Em
Rat traps filled with soul crusaders
G Em G
They're soppin' 'n' boppin' 'n' moppin' with Little Melvin and the Invaders
Em G
Missy's on the dance floor doin' her stuff
Em
Leroy's dancin' doin' the continental strut
C D
So fine, alright sent from above
G Em
So young and in love
G Em
So young and in love
G Em
So young and in love
G Em
So young and in love

Am Em
Aaaah... oooh alright
Am Em Em Em
Oooh... alright, it's alright
C G D
Everybody's reelin' when the band hits the ceilin'
Don't you know you wanna go
C G D
The kids start rockin' when the boys start knockin'
And everybody wants to go
Let's go!

(Sax solo) | G | Em | D | C | G | Em | D | C | Am | Am |
| D Em | D Em | Am | Am | Am Bm | C D

G Em
Oooh joint's shut down but you don't wanna go home
G Em G
You're in the shady side of town and you're all alone
Em

Papa's chewin' your ear off, you ain't got no cash
 G Em
 Mama's chewin' your ear off 'bout hangin' out with trash
 C D
 And you're so fine and sent from above
 G
 So young and in love
 Em
 So young and in love
 G Em
 So young and in love
 G Em
 So young and in love
 G Em D
 So young and in love
 | G | Em | D | C | G | Em | D | C | Am Bm | Bm Em | Em | Em G

D G Em C Am Bm
 -2--3--0--0--0--2--
 -3--0--0--1--1--3--
 -2--0--0--0--2--4--
 -0--0--2--2--2--4--
 ----2--2--3--0--2--
 ----3--0-----

Something in the Night

| Cj7 | Cj7 | G | G | Cj7 | Cj7 | G | G | Cj7 | Cj7 | G | G |
 | Cj7 | Cj7 | G | G | Cj7 | Cj7 | G | G | Cj7 | Cj7 | G | G | Cj7 | Cj7 |

G
 I'm riding down Kingsley,
 C
 Figuring I'll get a drink
 G
 Turn the radio up loud,
 D | C D |
 So I don't have to think,
 G
 I take her to the floor,
 C
 Looking for a moment when the world seems right,
 Am
 And I tear into the guts,
 C D7 G
 Hmmm of something in the night
 You're born with nothing,
 C
 And better off that way,
 G
 Soon as you've got something the send
 D | C D |
 Someone to try and take it away,
 G
 You can ride this road 'till dawn,
 C
 Without another human being in sight,
 Am
 Just kids wasted on
 C D7 G
 Hmmm something in the night
 D
 Nothing is forgotten or forgiven,
 C | C G C G |
 When it's your last time around,
 D
 I got stuff running around 'round my head
 C D7 D
 That I just can't live down
 G
 When we found the things we loved,
 C
 They were crushed and dying in the dirt
 G
 We tried to pick up the pieces,
 D | C D |
 And get away without getting hurt,
 G
 But they caught us at the state line,
 C
 And burned our cars in one last fight,
 Am
 And left us running burned and blind,
 C D7 G
 Hmm chasing something in the night | Cj7 | Cj7 | G | G | (to fade out)

Cj7 G C D D7 Am
 --0--3--0--2--2--0--
 --0--0--1--3--1--1--

```
--0--0--0--2--2--2-
--2--0--2--0--0--2-
--3--2--3-----0-
-----3-----
```

Soul Driver

```
F#m          A          B          F#m
-----|-----|-----|-----|
---14---|---14---|---15vvvvv---|-----|
---17vvvvv---|---17---|---15vvvvv---|-----|
---16---|---16---14---|-----|---16---14vvv---|-----14vvv---|
-----|-----|-----|-----|---14---|---16---14vvv---|
-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
```

```
-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
-16>18<16-14-|-----|---13/14-|---14/16-16vvvvv---|---16>18<16>18---|---14>15<14-|
-b-rb-|---16<14-|---16vvvvv---s---|---s---|-----|---b-rb-b---|-----|
-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
```

```
A          D          Bm          F#m
-----|-----|-----|-----|
-16\14-16-16>18-|---16>18<16--14-|---13vv-|---9>11<9>11vvvvv---|
-s-----b-|---b-rb-|-----|---b-rb-b-|
-----|-----|-----|-----|
```

A

Rode through forty nights of the gospels' rain
 F#m
 Black sky pourin' snakes frogs
 A
 And love in vain
 D Bm F#m
 You were down where the river grows wilder
 D E F#m
 Baby let me be your soul driver

A

Well if something in the air feels a little unkind
 F#m
 Don't worry darlin'
 A
 Oh, it'll slip your mind
 D Bm F#m
 I'll be your gypsy joker your shotgun rider
 D E F#m
 Baby let me be your soul driver

(Keyboard solo) | F#m | F#m | A | A | F#m | F#m | A | A |
 (Guitar solo)

```
A          D          Bm          F#m
-----|-----|-----|-----|
---15<14---|---14---14---|---14---14---14---|---14---14---|
-p-----|---14---14---|---14---14---|---14---14---|
-16-----16-|-----16---16-|-----16---16-|-----16---16-|
-----|-----|-----|-----|
```

```
-----|-----|-----|-----|
-15-14---14-14-|-----|-----|-----|
-----16-16<14-|---14<13---13-13-13-|---13>14<13>14<13-|
-16-----16-|---16---p-14-|---p-14-|-----|
-----|-----|-----|-----|
```

Bm A
 Now no one knows which way love's wheel turns
 D Bm
 Will we hit it rich
 F#m
 Or crash and burn
 Bm A
 Does fortune wait or just the black hand of fate
 E
 This love potion's all we've got
 D | D | F#m | A
 One toast before it's too late
 F#m A
 If the angels are unkind or the season is dark
 F#m
 Or if in the end
 A
 Love just falls part
 D Bm F#m
 Then here's to our destruction
 D E F#m
 Baby let me be your soul driver
 D Bm F#m
 Here's to our destruction
 D E F#m
 Baby let me be your soul driver

F#m	F#m	A	A	F#m	F#m	A	A
D	Bm	F#m	F#m	D	E	F#m	F#m
D	Bm	F#m	F#m	D	E	F#m	F#m

F#m A D E Bm
 -2---0--2--0--2-
 -2---2--3--0--3-
 -2---2--2--1--4-
 -4---2--0--2--4-
 -4---0-----2--2-
 -2-----0-----

b...bend
 rb...release bend
 /...slide up
 \...slide down
 >...hammer
 <...pull
 vvv..vibrato

Souls of the Departed

(Tune guitar down 1 step)

E
 D--0-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
 A--0-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
 F--1-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
 C--2-----2-|-----2-2-|-----2-|-----2-|
 G--2-----|-----2---|-----2---|-----2---|
 D--0--3-0---|-3-0-----|-0-0-3-0---0-|-3-0-----|-0-3-0---0-

D-----|-----|-----|
 A-----|-----|-----|
 F-----|-----|-----|
 C-----0-2-|-----|-----0-2-
 G-----2-2-|-----2-|-----2-2-|
 D--3-0-----|-0-0-3-0---0-|-2-----|
 On the road

On the road to Basra stood young Lieutenant Jimmy Bly
 Detailed to go through the clothes of the soldiers who died
 At night in dreams he sees their souls rise
 Like dark geese into the Oklahoma skies

A E
 Well this is a prayer for the souls of the departed
 A E
 Those who've gone and left their babies brokenhearted
 A E
 This is a prayer for the souls of the departed

Now Raphael Rodriguez was just seven years old
 Shot down in a schoolyard by some East Compton Cholos
 His mama cried, "My beautiful boy is dead"
 In the hills the self-made men just sighed and shook their heads

A E
 This is a prayer for the souls of the departed
 A E
 Those who've gone and left their babies brokenhearted
 A E
 Young lives over before they got started
 A E
 This is a prayer for the souls of the departed

A E
 Yeah, tonight as I tuck my own son in bed
 A E A
 All I can think of is what if it would've been him instead
 E
 I want to build me a wall so high nothing can burn it down
 D C# A E
 Right here on my own piece of dirty ground

Now I ply my trade in the land of king dollar
 Where you get paid and your silence passes as honor
 And all the hatred and dirty little lies
 Been written off the books and into decent men's eyes | E | E |

D A
 She lifted him in her arms and carried him home

D
 As he lay sleeping in her bed Janey took a look around at everything

Went to a drawer in her bureau and got out her old engagement ring

C
 Took out her wedding dress tied that ring up in its sash

D A
 Went straight down to the pawn shop man and walked out with some good cold cash

G D
 Spare parts and broken hearts

A G
 Keep the world turnin' around

G D
 Spare parts and broken hearts

A G | G | D
 Keep the world turnin' around

D C A G
 -2--0--0--3-
 -3--1--2--0-
 -2--0--2--0-
 -0--2--2--0-
 ----3--0--2-
 -----3-

b...bend
 rb...release bend
 /...slide up
 \...slide down
 >...hammer
 <...pull
 vvv..vibrato

Spirit in the Night

Intro: Em | Repeat 4x |
-----	-----	-----
 --2-----2-5--|--2-----2-----|--2-----2-5--|--2-----2--|
 -----2-5-----|-----2-5--2-----|-----2-5-----|-----2-5-----|
 -----|-----5-3--|-2-----|-----|

C Em D Em
 Crazy Janey and her mission man were back in the alley tradin' hands

C Em D Am7
 `Long came Wild Billy with his friend G-man all duded up for Saturday night

C Em D Em
 Billy slammed on his coaster brakes and said anybody would wanna go on up to Greasy Lake

C Em
 It's about a mile down on the dark side of Route 88

D Em7
 I got a bottle of rose so let's try it

C Fmaj7 Am C
 We'll pick up Hazy Davy and Killer Joe and I'll take you all out to where the gypsy angels go

D7
 They're built like light

G D Em Bm
 Ooh and they dance like spirits in the night (all night) in the night (all night)

C Em
 Oh you don't know what they can do to you

Bm
 Spirits in the night (all night), in the night (all night)

C Em
Stand right up now and let it shoot through you -----	-----	-----
 -----|-----|-----|
 -5-2-----2-----|-2-----2-5--|-2-----2--|
 -----2-5-----|-----2-5-----|-----2-5-----|
 -----|-----|-----|

Well now Wild Billy was a crazy cat and he shook some dust out of his coonskin cap
 He said "Trust some of this it'll show you where you're at or at least it'll help you really feel it"
 By the time we made it up to Greasy Lake I had my head out the window and Janey's fingers in the cake
 I think I really dug her `cause I was too loose to fake
 I said "I'm hurt" she said "Honey let me heal it"
 And we danced all night to a soul fairy band
 And she kissed me just right like only a lonely angel can
 She felt just right
 Just like as sweet as a spirit in the night (all night) in the night (all night)
 Baby don't know what she do to you
 Spirits in the night (all night), in the night (all night)

Stand up now and let her shoot right through you -----	-----	-----
 -----|-----|-----|
 -5-2-----2-----|-2-----2-5--|-2-----2--|
 -----2-5-----|-----2-5-----|-----2-5-----|
 -----|-----|-----|

Am C Em
 Ooooooh Ooooooh
 Am C Em
 Ooooooh Ooooooh

Now the night grew bright and the stars threw light in Billy and Davy dancin' in the moonlight
 We were down near the water in a stone mud fight
 Killer Joe'd passed out on the lawn
 Well Hazy Davy got really hurt he crawled into the lake in just his socks and a shirt
 Me and Crazy Janey were makin' love in the dirt singin' our birthday songs

Janey said "Hey little brother don't you think it's time now we go"
 So we closed our eyes and said goodbye to gypsy angel row felt just right
 Together we moved like spirits in the night (all night), in the night (all night)
 Baby don't know what they can do to ya
 Spirits in the night (all night), all night (all night)
 Stand up now and let it shoot right through you

Like a spirit in the night (all night), all night (all night)
 All night (all night), all night (all night)
 All night (all night), all night (all night)
 All night oooooooh

```
-----|-----|-----|-----|
-----|-----|-----|-----|
--2----2-5--|--2----2-----|--2----2-5--|--2----2--|
---2-5-----|---2-5--2-----|---2-5-----|---2-5---|
-----|-----5-3--|2-----|-----| Fade out
```

```
      C      Em      D      D7      Bm      Am7      Fmaj7
---0---0---2---2---2---0---0---
---1---0---3---1---3---1---1---
---0---0---2---2---4---0---2---
---2---2---0---0---4---2---3---
---3---2-----2---0---3-----
---0-----
```

Stay - As performed by Bruce Springsteen 09/23/1979
 (Williamson)

```
16x
| G Em | C D |
G Em C D G Em C D
Stay, aaah just a little bit longer
G Em C D G Em C D
Please, please, please, please tell me that you're going to
G Em C D
And your mommy don't mind
G Em C D
And you daddy don't mind
G Em C D
If we take a little time and leave it all behind
G Em
Sing one more song
```

```
G Em C D G Em C D
Oh, won't you stay just a little bit longer
G Em C D G
Please, please, please say you will
Em
Say you will
B Em
Just put your sweet lips on mine
A D
Tell me that you love me all of the time
```

```
G Em C D G Em C D
Stay, aaah just a little bit longer
G Em C D G Em C D
Please, please, please, please tell me that you're going to
G Em C D
And the promotor don't mind
G Em C D
And the union don't mind
G Em C D
If we take a little time and leave it all behind
G Em
Sing one more song
```

(Sax solo) | N.C. | B | B | Em | Em | A | A | D N.C. | N.C. |

```
G Em C D G Em C D
Stay, aaah just a little bit longer
G Em C D G Em C D
Please, please, please, please tell me that you're going to
G Em C D
And the promotor don't mind
G Em C D
And the big man don't mind
G Em C D
Take a little time and leave it all behind
G Em
Sing one more song
```

```
G Em C D
Stay, aaah come on, come on, come on
G Em C D
Stay, aaah come on, come on, come on
G Em C D
Stay, aaah come on, come on, come on
G D G
One more song
```

G Em C D B A
 -3--0--0--2--2--0-
 -0--0--1--3--4--2-
 -0--0--0--2--4--2-
 -0--2--2--0--4--2-
 -2--2--3-----2--0-
 -3--0-----

Stand On It

Well, Jimmy Lee was hookin' 'round the far turn
 Of a funky Southern Florida dirt track
 He had mud caked on his goggles
 And a screamin' three fifty stacked up on his back
 Well, as he passed the stands, he feeling all tuckered out
 when through the roar of his engine he heard somebody shout
 Stand on it, come on, boy, stand on it

Mary Beth started to drift, she hit the shift
 But she just couldn't get a hand on it
 She was racin' some red hill boys
 She had the deed to the ranch and a grand on it
 With eight grand blowin' hot on the red line
 She blew past a hitchhiker out on Route 39
 He hollered, stand on it, come on, boy, stand on it

Well, now when in doubt and you can't figure it out just stand on it
 Well, if your mind's confused; you don't know what you're gonna do
 Well buddy, stand on it
 Well, if you've lost control of the situation at hand
 Go grab a girl; go see a rock 'n roll band
 And stand on it, come on man, stand on it

(Guitar solo) | D | D | D | D | D | D | A | A | D | D | G7 | G7 | D | A7 | D | D

Well now, Columbus, he discovered America
 Even though he hadn't planned on it
 He got lost and woke up one morning
 When he's about to land on it
 He wouldn't have got out of Italy, man, that's for sure
 Without Queen Isabella standing on the shore shouting
 Stand on it, go ahead, man, stand on it

Well, now when in doubt and you can't figure it out just stand on it
 Well, if your mind's confused; you don't know what you're gonna do
 Well buddy, stand on it
 Well, if you've lost control of the situation at hand

G7
 Go grab a girl; go see a rock 'n roll band
 D A7 D
 And stand on it, come on boy, stand on it

Bobby was leadin' the pack, he settled back and he got ready for the long haul
 A
 Well fifty yards from the finish line somebody roared up and they blew him into the wall
 D
 Well he rolled over twice, lucky to survive
 G7
 Layin' in the back of the ambulance more dead than alive
 D A7
 Somebody shouted "Man, you call that drivin'?"
 D
 Why didn't you stand on it"

D A G7 A7
 -2--0--1--0-
 -3--2--0--2-
 -2--2--0--0-
 -0--2--0--2-
 ---0--2--0-
 -----3-----

State Trooper

Am	Am	D	Am
-----	-----	-----	-----
-----	-----	-----	-----
--2-2-2-2--2-2-2--	--2-2-2-2--2-2-2--	--0-0-0-0--0-0-0--	--2-2-2-2--2-2-2--
--0-0-3-0--0-0-3-0--	--0-0-3-0--0-0-3-0--	--0-0-3-0--0-0-3-0--	--0-0-3-0--0-0-3-0--
-----	-----	-----	-----

Am
 New Jersey Turnpike, ridin' on a wet night
 D Am
 `neath the refin'ry's glow out where the great black rivers flow

License, registration: I ain't got none
 D Am
 But I got a clear conscience `bout the things that I done

Mister state trooper, please don't stop me
 D Am
 Please don't stop me, please don't stop me

Maybe you got a kid, maybe you got a pretty wife
 D Am
 The only thing that I got's been both'r'in' me my whole life

Mister state trooper, please don't stop me
 D Am
 Please don't stop me, please don't stop me

In the wee, wee hours your mind get hazy
 D Am
 Radio relay towers lead me to my baby

The radio's jammed up with talk show stations
 D Am
 It's just talk, talk, talk, talk, till you lose your patience

Mister state trooper, please don't stop me

Am
 Oooooh Oooooh

Hey, somebody out there, listen to my last prayer

Hiho silver-o, deliver me from nowhere

Oooooh

Stolen Car

| G | C | G | C | G | C
 G C G
 I met a little girl and I settled down
 C G
 In a little house out on the edge of town
 C G
 We got married, and swore we'd never part
 C G
 Then little by little we drifted from each other's heart
 G C G
 First I thought it was just restlessness
 C G
 That would fade as time went by and our love grew deep
 C G
 In the end it was something more I guess
 C G
 That tore us apart and made us weep
 C
 And I'm driving a stolen car
 G
 Down on Eldridge Avenue
 C
 Each night I wait to get caught
 G
 But I never do
 G C G
 She asked if I remembered the letters I wrote
 C G
 When our love was young and bold
 C G
 She said last night she read those letters
 C G
 And they made her feel one hundred years old
 C
 And I'm driving a stolen car
 G
 On a pitch black night
 C G
 And I'm telling myself I'm gonna be alright
 C G
 But I ride by night and I travel in fear
 C G
 That in this darkness I will disappear
 | C | G | (repeat to fade out)
 G C
 -3--3-
 -3--3-
 -0--0-
 -0--2-
 -2--3-
 -3----

Straight Time

D11
 Got out of prison back in '86 and I found me a wife
 G/B
 Walked the clean and narrow
 D11
 just tryin' to stay out and stay alive
 Got a job at the rendering factory, it ain't gonna make me rich
 G/B
 In the darkness before dinner comes
 D11
 Sometimes I can feel the itch
 A7sus G
 I got a cold mind to go tripping across that thin line
 D11
 I'm sick of doin straight time
 My uncles at the evenin' table makes his living runnin' hot cars
 G/B
 Slips me a hundred dollar bill, says
 D11
 "Charlie, you best remember who your friends are."
 A7sus G
 I got a cold mind to go tripping across that thin line
 D11
 I ain't makin' straight time
 G D11
 Eight years in, it feels like your gonna die
 G D11
 But you get used to anything sooner or later it becomes your life
 Kitchen floor in the evening, tossin' my little babies high
 G/B
 Mary's smilin', but she watches me
 D11
 out of the corner of her eye
 Seems you can't get any more than half free
 G/B
 I step out onto the front porch
 D11
 And suck the cold air deep inside of me
 A7sus G
 Got a cold mind to go tripping cross that thin line
 D11
 I'm sick of doin' straight time
 G D11
 In the basement, huntin' gun and a hacksaw
 G D11
 Sip a beer, and thirteen inches of barrel drop to the floor
 Come home in the evening, can't get the smell from my hands
 G/B
 Lay my head down on the pillow
 D11
 And, go driftin' off into foreign lands

Picking pattern
 D11 G/B G A7sus
 -----3-3-----|-----3-3-----|-----3-3-----|-----3-3-----|--

```

-----0-----0-|-----0-----0-|-----0-----0-|-----0-----0-|
--4-----4---|--0-----0---|--0-----0---|--0-----2---|
-5-----2---|-2-----3---|-3-----3---|-0-----3---|
-----|-----|-----|-----|

```

Streets of Fire

```

| A F#m | A F#m
  A      F#m      A F#m
When the nighth's quiet and you don't care anymore,
  A F#m      A      F#m
And your eyes are tired and there's someone at your door
  D Bm7 D Bm7      A F#m | A F#m |
And you realize you wanna let go
  E4 E      E4      E
And the weak lies and the cold walls you embrace
  D Bm7      D      Bm7
Eat at your insides and leave you face to face with
A      F#m A      F#m A      F#m A      F#m
Streets of fire, streets of fire, streets of fire, streets of fire

```

```

  A      F#m A      F#m
I'm wandering, a loser down these tracks
  A F#m      A      F#m
I'm dying, but girl I can't go back
  D Bm7      D      Bm7      A F#m | A F#m |
'Cause in the darkness I heard somebody call my name
  E4 E E4      E
And when you realize how they tricked you this time
  D Bm7      D      Bm7
And it's all lies but I'm strung out on the wire
  A      F#m A      F#m A      F#m A      F#m
In these streets of fire, streets of fire, streets of fire, streets of fire

```

```

A      F#m      A      F#m      A      F#m      A      F#m
-----|-----|-----7-7>9vvv-|-----5-|
-----|-----|-----b-----|-----5>7vv--5>7vv--|
--2--2-4>5vvv--|--2-----|--2-----|--2--2--h-----h-----|
--2---b-----|--2-2>4vvv--|--2-----|--2--2-----|
-----|-----|-----h-----|-----|
-----|-----|-----|-----|

```

```

D      Bm7      D      Bm7      A      F#m
-----|-----|-----|-----|
12vv-10-----10|12>10-----10-12<14>12>10--17<19>17>14----14-|17<18-17<18-17<18vv--14-|
-----11--/11-9<11--|-----11-9-11-----b-r-p-----b-r-p--16--|-----16--|
-----s--h-----|-----|-----|-----|
-----|-----|-----|-----|

```

```

A      F#m      E4      E      E4      E
-----|-----|-----|-----|
17<18-17<18-17<18vv-17-19-17-|-21>17vv-----17-|-17<19-17-17-17<19-17<19-17<-|
-----|-----|-----b-----b-----b-----b-----|
-----|-----|-----|-----|
-----|-----|-----|-----|

```

```

D      Bm7      D      Bm7      A      F#m      A      F#m
-----|-----|-----|-----|
19---19<17---|-----12<14>12--17<19>17--12<14>12-|-----|-----5>7<5vvv-|
-----rb-----|9<11>9---b-r-----b-r-----b-r-----|4>6<4-2---4>6<4--b-rb-|
-----0---b-r-0---0---0---0---0---0---|-----b-rb-4-|-b-rb-4-|
-----|-----|-----|-----|

```

```

A      F#m      A      F#m
-----|-----|
-4>6<4-2---|-----|
--b-rb--4-|-4-----|
-----4-|-4-----|
-----|-----|

```

A F#m A F#m
 I live now, only with strangers
 A F#m A F#m
 I talk to only strangers
 D Bm7 D Bm7 A F#m | A F#m |
 I walk with angels that have no place
 E4 E E4 E
 And don't look in my face don't, don't
 D Bm7 D Bm7
 Come around my place 'cause I don't know why
 A F#m A F#m A F#m A F#m A F#m
 Streets of fire, streets of fire, streets of fire, streets of fire (to fade out)

A F#m D Bm7 E4 E
 -0--2--2--2---0--0-
 -2--2--3--3---0--0-
 -2--2--2--2---2--1-
 -2--4--0--4---2--2-
 -0--4--2--2---2--2-
 ----2-----0--0-

Streets Of Philadelphia

| F | F | Am | Am | F | F | Am | Am
 F
 I was bruised and battered I couldn't tell what I felt
 Am
 I was unrecognizable to myself
 F
 Saw my reflection in a window and didn't know my own face
 Am
 Oh brother are you gonna leave me wasting like this on the

Bb
 Streets of Philadelphia
 F | C | C | Bb | F | C | C
 La la la...

F
 I walked the avenue 'til my legs felt like stone
 Am
 I heard voices of friends vanished and gone

F
 At night I hear the blood in my veins
 Am
 Just as black and whispery as the rain on the

Bb
 Streets of Philadelphia
 F | C | C | Bb | F | C | C | Bb
 La la la...

Dm Bb
 Ain't no angel gonna greet me
 F Am
 It's just you and I my friend
 Bb
 And my clothes don't fit me no more
 C4 C F
 I walked just a thousand miles just to slip this skin

The night is falling, I'm lying awake
 Am
 I can feel myself fading away
 F
 So receive me brother with your fateless kiss or
 Am
 Will we leave each other alone like this on the
 Bb
 Streets of Philadelphia
 F | C | C | Bb | F | C | C (fade out)
 La la la...

F Am Bb C Dm C4
 -1--0--1--0--1--1-
 -1--1--3--1--3--1-
 -2--2--3--0--2--0-
 -3--2--3--2--0--2-
 -3--0--1--3-----3-
 -1-----

Sugarland

G
 They're grazin' the field
 G
 Covered with tar
 C
 Can't get a price
 G
 To see my way clear
 C
 I'm sitting down
 G
 At the Sugarland Bar
 D
 It might as well bury
 G
 My body right here

 Tractors and combines
 Out in the cold
 Sheds piled high
 With the wheat we ain't sold
 silos filled with
 Last year's crops
 If something don't break me
 We'll gonna drop

BREAK: G G G G C C G G D D G G

Well my wife got another
 Coming in july
 She's just laid up in bed
 All she does is cries, cries, cries
 Tommy, oh Tommy
 I'm so alone
 Tommy, oh Tommy
 Oh! Won't you stay home

Pa' don't say nothing
 except when it rains
 He sits by the window
 Listening to the sound of passing trains
 Roaring out of the night
 Carrying an empty load
 We got a whole lot of grain
 That ain't got nowhere to go

BREAK

Well, if prices
 Don't get no higher
 I'll fill this dustbin with gas
 And set these fields on fire
 Sit out on a ridge
 Where the bluebirds fly
 And watch the flame rise up
 Against this sugarland sky

OUTRO: C C G G D D G G
C C G G D D G G

Summer On Signal Hill

Verse 1:
D G	C	D G	C	D G	C	D G	C
D G	C	D G	C	D G	C	D G	C
G C	D	Bm	C D	G	G		

Verse 2:
D G	C	D G	C	D G	C	D G	C
D G	C	D G	C	D G	C	D G	C
G C	D	Bm	C D	G	G		

Break:
 | Bb | C | G | Em | C | D | G | Em | C | D | C | D | G | G |

Verse 3:
D G	C	D G	C	D G	C	D G	C
D G	C	D G	C	D G	C	D G	C
Bm C	D	Bm C	D	Bm C	D	Bm C	D
Bm	C	Bm	C D	G	G		

Verse 4:
D G	C	D G	C	D G	C	D G	C
D G	C	D G	C	D G	C	D G	C
D G	C	D G	C	D G	C	D G	C
D G	C	D G	C	D G	C	D G	C
D G	C						

D G C Bm Bb Em
 -2--3--0--2--1--0--
 -3--0--1--3--3--0--
 -2--0--0--4--3--0--
 -0--0--2--4--3--2--
 ----2--3--2--1--2--
 ----3-----0--

Take 'Em As They Come

D
 Last night I dreamed he was runnin' through the avalanche
 G
 Tears streamed your pretty face all burned red
 Bm
 Once your dead its done and not much remains
 G
 Down the highway another stranger comes
 D
 You gotta take 'em baby when they come

Little girl put on your red dress
 G
 Cause we're goin' out on the town tonight
 Bm
 And when I hold this switchblade
 G
 Lets be sure some fools gonna want to fight

D
 You gotta take 'em baby as they come
 G
 You gotta take 'em
 G
 Take 'em as they come girl
 Bm
 Take 'em as they come girl
 G
 Take 'em as they come girl
 D
 Take 'em baby as they come

God save the rider in the black night
 G
 Save the man who taught that it was right
 Bm
 To do what they have dream of
 G
 So we come what we have become
 D
 You gotta take 'em baby when they come

Little girl gone are birthdays
 G
 Faded away into the clear blue night
 Bm
 And all the promises we made
 G
 Lie shattered and broken in the morning light

D
 You gotta take 'em baby as they come
 G
 You gotta take 'em
 G
 Take 'em as they come girl
 Bm
 Take 'em as they come girl
 G
 Take 'em as they come girl
 D G
 Take 'em baby as they come

Em
 I know your heart is breakin'

G
 I can feel it too girl
 Em A
 Though my finger on the trigger's is shakin'
 D
 Here I Swear to you girl

If I could take all your sorrow
 G
 So that you'd never cry, girl, or be blue
 Bm
 Come tomorrow

G
 That's what I'd do for you, little one

D
 I swar I'll take 'em baby as they come

Take 'em
 G
 Take 'em as they come girl
 Bm
 Take 'em as they come girl
 G
 Take 'em as they come girl
 D
 Take 'em baby as they come

Take 'em
 G
 Take 'em as they come girl
 Bm
 Take 'em as they come girl
 G
 Take 'em as they come girl
 D
 Take 'em baby as they come

(to fade out)

G D Bm Em A
 -3--2--2---0--0--
 -0--3--3---0--2--
 -0--2--4---0--2--
 -0--0--4---2--2--
 -2----2---2--0--
 -3-----0----

Tenth Avenue Freeze-Out

```

Dm9 Dm      C9 C      Bb9 B      N.C.
-----|-----|-----|-----|
-8/10--8-8-|-13/15--15-15-|-17\--
-----|-----|-----|-----|
-8/10--8-8-|-13/15--15-15-|-18\--
-----|-----|-----|-----|
-10/12--10-10-|-----|-----|-----|
-----|-----|-----|-----|

```

(Chords in brackets are not played by the guitar)

```

| 8x |
| F (Dm) |

```

```

F (Dm)
Tear drops on the city
F (Dm) F (Dm) F
Bad Scooter searching for his groove
(Dm) Bb (Gm)
Seem like the whole world walking pretty
(Bb) (Gm) F (Dm) F (Dm)
And you can't find the room to move
C
Well everybody better move over, that's all
Bb
'cause I'm running on the bad side
F
And I got my back to the wall
(Dm) F (Dm) F
Tenth Avenue freeze-out
(Dm) F (Dm)
Tenth Avenue freeze-out

```

```

F (Dm)
I'm stranded in the jungle
F (Dm) F (Dm) F
Taking all the heat they was giving
(Dm) Bb (Gm)
The night is dark but the sidewalk's bright
Bb (Gm) F (Dm) F (Dm)
And lined with the light of the living
C
From a tenement window a transistor blasts
Bb
Turn around the corner things got real quiet real fast
F
I walked into a
(Dm) F (Dm) F
Tenth Avenue freeze-out
(Dm) F (Dm)
Tenth Avenue freeze-out

```

```

Dm9 Dm C9 C Bb9 Bb
And I'm all alone, I'm all alone (And kid you better get the picture)
Dm9 Dm C9 C Bb9 Bb
And I'm on my own, I'm on my own
C9 | F (Dm) | F (Dm) | F (Dm) | F (Dm) |
And I can't go home

```

```

F (Dm)
When the change was made uptown
F (Dm) F (Dm) F
And the Big Man joined the band
(Dm) Bb (Gm)
From the coastline to the city
Bb (Gm) F (Dm) F (Dm)

```

```

All the little pretties raise their hands
C
I'm gonna sit back right easy and laugh
Bb F
When Scooter and the Big Man bust this city in half
(Dm) F (Dm) F
With a Tenth Avenue freeze-out
(Dm) F (Dm)
Tenth Avenue freeze-out
(Dm) F (Dm) F
Tenth Avenue freeze-out
(Dm) F (Dm)
Tenth Avenue freeze-out

```

```

| F (Dm) | fade out

```

```

Dm9 Dm C9 C Bb9 Bb F Gm
--0--1-0-0--12-1---1--10--1--5--3--
--3--3--3--1--13--1---3--11--1--6--3--
--2--2--0-0--12--3---3--10--2--5--3--
--0--0--2-2-----3--3-----3-----5--
-----3-3-----1---1-----3-----5--
-----1-----3--

```

```

b...bend
rb...release bend
/...slide up
\...slide down
>...hammer
<...pull
vzv...vibrato

```

The Angel

G C G Em C D C G Em C Bm
The angel rides with hunch-backed children, poison oozing from his engine
C G Em D C G C D
Wieldin' love as a lethal weapon, on his way to hubcap heaven
Baseball cards poked in his spokes, his boots in oil he's patiently soaked
The roadside attendant nervously jokes as the angel's tires strokes his precious pavement

The interstate's choked with nomadic hordes in Volkswagen vans
With full running boards dragging great anchors
Followin' dead-end signs into the sores
The angel rides by humpin' his hunk metal whore

Am Em G D
Madison Avenue's claim to fame in a trainer bra with eyes like rain
F Csus F Am D
She rubs against the weather-beaten frame and asks the angel for his name

Off in the distance the marble dome reflects across the flatlands
With a naked feel off into parts unknown
The woman strokes his polished chrome and lies beside the angel's bones

G C Em D Bm Am F Csus
---3---0---0---2---2---0---1---1---
---0---1---0---3---3---1---1---1---
---0---0---0---2---4---2---2---0---
---0---2---2---0---4---2---3---2---
---2---3---2---2---3---3---3---
---3---0---1---

The Big Muddy

| D | D |
Billy had a mistress down on A and 12th
She was that little somethin' that he did for himself
D4
His own little secret didn't hurt nobody
G
Come the afternoon he'd take her wadin'

D
Waist deep in the big muddy
Waist deep in the big muddy
G D
You start out standing but end up crawlin' sonny

Got in some trouble and needed a hand from a friend of mine
This old friend he had a figure in mind
D4
It was nothing illegal just a little bit funny
G
He said, "C'mon don't tell me that the rich don't know sonny
Sooner or later it ll comes down to money."

D
And you're waist deep in the big muddy
Waist deep in the big muddy
G D
You start on higher ground but end up crawlin' sonny

G
Well I had a friend sid, "You watch what you do
D
Poison snake bites you and you're poison too"
How beautiful the river flows and the birds they sing

But you and I we're messier things
D4
There ain't no one leavin' this world buddy
G
Without their shirttail dirty

Or their hands bloody
D
Waist deep in the big muddy

Waist deep in the big muddy
G D
You start on higher ground but end up somehow crawlin' sonny

Waist deep in the big muddy
Waist deep in the big muddy
Waist deep in the big muddy

D D4 G
-2--3--3--
-3--3--0-

-2--2--0-
 -0--0--0-
 -----2-
 -----3-

The Big Payback

			A	E
----	--0-0-0-----0-0-	-----0-0-----0-0-	-----	-----
-/5-	--5-5-5-\3--3-3-	-\2--2-2-0--0-0-	-----	-----
-s--	-----s-----	-----s-----	-----	-----
----	-----	-----	-2-2-4-2-2-2-4-2-	-2-----
----	-----	-----	-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-	-0-2-2-2-2-2-2-2-
----	-----	-----	-----	--0-0-0-0-0-0-0-

A D A
 I bought a scooter and I rented a shack
 E A
 Out in the sun, by the railroad track
 D A
 I got a job and I'm a-breakin' my back
 E A
 Workin' and workin' for the big payback

D A
 I keep a puttin' and a puttin' out
 E A
 I keep a sweatin' like a hog and all
 D A
 I work so long that I'm a losin' track
 E A
 Waitin', waitin' on the big payback

D
 Well, it's a wham, bam, thank you ma'am, god damn, ring out Sam
 A
 I took on that train rumblin' down this track
 They got your neck in the noose, you're draggin' long in back
 E A
 Chasin' and chasin' the big payback

(Harp solo) | A | D A | A | E A | A

D A
 Oh what my foreman does well I don't know
 E A
 He just throws me a shovel and yells "Go, Bobby, Go"
 D A
 Oh well-a all day long he's just a busy wise crack
 E A
 While I'm sweatin' and sweatin' the big payback

D
 Well, it's a wham, bam, thank you ma'am, god damn, ring out Sam
 A
 I took on that train rumblin' down this track
 They got your neck in the noose, your hands are tied up in back
 E A
 And you're a-workin' and workin' for the big payback

(Harp solo) | A | D A | A | E A | A

D A
 I quit that job, and Mister I ain't goin' back
 E A
 Got me a knife and she's a long and bad
 D A
 I'll tell you how I make the peace with that man
 E A
 Down in the alley of the big payback

D
 I go a wham, bam, thank you ma'am, god damn, c'mon man
 A
 You're a goin' to that train rumblin' down this track
 E A
 I got your neck in the noose and I don't give a damn, Jack
 E A
 I'm on that long lost highway of the big payback
 E A
 I'm on that long lost highway of the big payback
 E A
 I'm on that long lost highway of the big payback

A D E
 -0--2--0-
 -2--3--0-
 -2--2--1-
 -2--0--2-
 -0-----2-
 -----0-

The E Street Shuffle

Intro: Horns | Am | Em | Dm | G C |

C
 --8--8-10/12-10--8-- | --8--8-10/12-- | --8--8-10/12-10--8-- | --8--8-10-8-10-8-- |
 --8--8-10/12-10--8-- | --8--8-10/12-- | --8--8-10/12-10--8-- | --8--8-10-8-10-8-- |
 --9--9-----9-- | --9--9-10/12-- | --9--9-----9-- | --9--9-----9-- |
 -10-10-----10-- | -10-10-----10-- | -10-10-----10-- | -10-10-----10-- |
 -10-10-----10-- | -10-10-----10-- | -10-10-----10-- | -10-10-----10-- |
 --8--8-----8-- | --8--8-----8-- | --8--8-----8-- | --8--8-----8-- |

C
 Sparks fly on E Street when the boy prophets walk it handsome and hot
 All the little girls' souls grow weak when the manchild gives them a double shot
 F7
 The schoolboy bops pull out all the stops on a Friday night
 C
 The teenage tramps in skin-tight pants do the E Street dance and everything's all right
 G7
 Them kids down there are either dancin' or hooked up in a scuffle
 Am F7
 Dressed in snakeskin suits backed with Detroit muscle
 Ab7 G7 C
 They're doin' the E Street Shuffle
 Now those E Street brats in twilight dual flashlight phantoms in full star stream
 Down fire trails on silver nights with blonde girls playing sweet sixteen
 The newsboys say the heat's been bad since Power 13 gave a trooper all he had in a summer
 scuffle
 And Power's girl, Little Angel, been on the corner keepin' those crazy boys out of
 trouble
 Little Angel steps the shuffle like she ain't got no brains
 She's deaf in combat down on Lover's Lane
 She drives all them local boys insane
 Yes, she does

Bridge:

Little Angel says,
 Am Dm Em Am
 "Oh oh oh (oh oh oh), everybody form a line
 Am Dm Em Am
 Oh oh oh (oh oh oh), everybody form a line" Em Dm G7

Well the sparks fly on E Street when the boy prophets walk it handsome and hot
 All them little girls' souls grow weak when the manchild gives them a double shot
 Little Angel hangs out at Easy Joe's, it's a club where all the riot squad goes when
 they're cashin' in for
 a cheap hustle
 But them boys are still on the corner loose and doin' that lazy E Street Shuffle
 As them sweet summer nights turn into summer dreams Little Angel picks up Power and he
 slips on his jeans
 And they move on out down to the scene
 All the kids are there

bass break: Ab7
 guitar solo: Bbm7 Ebm7 Bbm7 Ebm7 Bbm7 Ebm7
 drum break: Bbm7

| Bbm7 | Bbm7 | Ebm7 | Ebm7 |

Bbm7 Ebm7
 -6-6--3--- | --6-6-6-3--- | -----3-- |
 -----6---6-- | -----6-- | --4-4-4-6--- |
-----	-----	-----3-5-3-
 ----- | ----- | ----- | repeat to fade out

Am Em Dm G C F7 G7 Ab7 Bbm7 Ebm7
 --0--0--1--3--0--1--1--4--6--6--
 --1--0--3--0--1--1--0--4--6--7--
 --2--0--2--0--0--2--0--5--6--6--
 --2--2--0--0--2--1--0--4--6--8--
 --0--2--2--2--3--3--2--6--8--6--
 ----0-----3-----1--3--4--6-----

The Fever

N.C.	N.C.	Em7 D	Em7 C	Em7 D	Em7 C	
Em D	Am7 Em7	Em D	Am7 Em7	Em D	Am7 Em7	Em D Am7 Em7
Em D	Am7 Em7	Em D	Am7 Em7	Em D	Am7 Em7	Em D Am7 Em7
Em D	Am7 Em7	Em D	Am7 Em7	Em D	Am7 Em7	Em D Am7 Em7
Em D	Am7 Em7	Em D	Am7 Em7	Em D	Am7 Em7	Em D Am7 Em7

When I get home from my job I turn on my TV
 But I can't keep my mind on the show
 When I lay down at night, oh I can't get no sleep
 So I turn on my radio
 But the only sound I hear is you whisperin' in my ear
 The words that you used to say
 Now my days grow longer
 'Cause my love grows stronger
 And the fever gets worse every day
 And I've got the fever for this girl

He's got the fever, oh he's got the fever
 Nothing that a poor boy can do
 When he's got the fever for this girl
 He's got the fever, oh he's got the fever
 Left this little boy blue

Well I can remember comin' home
 I see you standin' at the stove
 With the dishes on the table
 Dinner ready to go
 We'll maybe go out to a movie show
 Something that you like to see
 Well, now, you are my sun in the morning
 And my moon at night
 When I think about you
 It makes me feel all right
 Well now my days grow longer
 The love just grows stronger
 And the fever gets so bad at night
 I've got the fever for this girl

Bm
He's got the fever, oh he's got the fever
Am7 Em7
Nothing that a poor boy can do

When he's got the fever for this girl
Bm
He's got the fever, oh he's got the fever
Am7 Bm
Left this little boy blue

(Sax solo) | Em D | Am7 Em7 | Em D | Am7 Em7 | Em D | Am7 Em7 | Em D | Am7 Em7 |

Em7 D Am7 Em7
Ooooh he's gonna be all right
Em7 D Am7 Em7
Ooooh he's gonna be all right

| Am Bm | Am Bm | Am Bm |

I can remember comin' home turning on my TV
Am7 Em7
But I can't keep my mind on the show
Bm C
When I lay down at night, oh I can't get no sleep
Am7 Bm
So I turn on the radio
Am7 Bm Em7
But still the only thing I hear is you whisperin' in my ear
Am7 Em7
The words that you used to say
Am7
And now the days grow longer
Em7
And the love grows stronger
C Bm Em7
And the fever gets bad every day
I've got the fever for this girl

Bm
Got the fever, oh he's got the fever
Am7 Em7
Nothing that a poor boy can do

When he's got the fever for this girl
Bm
Got the fever, oh he's got the fever
Am7 Bm
Left this little boy blue

Em7 Bm
Got the fever, oh he's got the fever
Am7 Em7
Nothing that a poor boy can do

When he's got the fever for this girl
Bm
Got the fever, oh he's got the fever
Am7 Bm
Left this little boy blue

Em7 Bm Am7 Em7
Ooooh he's gonna be all right

Em Bm Am7 G C

-0--2--0--3-0-
-0--3--1--0-1-
-0--4--2--0-0-
-2--4--2--0-2-
-2--2--0--2-3-
-0-----3---

The Fuse

D
Down at the court house they're ringin' the flag down C
Long black line of cars snakin' slow through town G D
Red sheets snappin' on the line C
With this ring will you be mine G D
The fuse is burning Am G
Shut out the lights D
The fuse is burning Am
Come on let me do you right G D

Trees on fire with the first fall's frost C
Long black line in front of Holy Cross G D
Blood moon risin' in a sky of black dust C
Tell me baby who do you trust? G D
The fuse is burning Am G
Shut out the lights D
The fuse is burning Am
Come on let me do you right G D

Bm
Tires on the highway hissinn' something's coming
You can feel the wires in the tree tops bummin' D
Devil's on the horizon line Bm
Your kiss and I'm alive D

A quiet afternoon, an empty house C
On the edge of your bed you slip off your blouse G D
The room is burning with the noon sun
N.C. D
Your bittersweet taste on my tongue Am G
The fuse is burning D
Shut out the lights Am
The fuse is burning G D
Come on let me do you right Am G
The fuse is burning D
Shut out the lights Am

The fuse is burning
G D
Come on let me do you right
The fuse is burning (repeat to fade out)

The Ghost Of Tom Joad

Bm
 Men walkin' 'long the railroad tracks
 D Bm A
 Goin' some place, there's no goin' back

Bm A Bm
 Highway Patrol choppers comin' up over the ridge
 Bm A Bm
 Hot soup on a campfire under the bridge

Bm A Bm
 Shelter line stretchin' round the corner
 D Bm A
 Welcome to the new world order

Bm A Bm
 Families sleepin' in their cars in the southwest
 Bm A Bm
 No home, no job, no peace, no rest

G
 The highway is alive tonight
 D A Bm
 But nobody's kiddin' nobody about where it goes
 A
 I'm sitting down here in the campfire light
 Bm A Bm
 Searchin' for the ghost of Tom Joad

D Bm A
 He pulls prayer book out of his sleepin' bag
 D Bm A
 Preacher lights up a butt and takes a drag

Bm A Bm
 Waitin' for when the last shall be first and the first shall be last
 Bm A Bm
 In a cardboard box 'neath the underpass

D Bm A
 Got a one way ticket to the promised land
 D Bm A
 You got a hole in your belly and a gun in your hand

Bm A Bm
 sleeping on a pillow of solid rock
 Bm A Bm
 Bathing in the city aqueduct

G
 The highway is alive tonight
 D A Bm
 But where it's headed everybody knows
 A
 I'm sitting down here in the campfire light
 Bm A Bm
 Searchin' for the ghost of Tom Joad

(Harmonica Solo)
 | G | G | 3/4 D D A | 4/4 Bm | 3/4 A | 4/4 Bm |

Bm A Bm
 Now Tom Said; "Mom, wherever there's a cop beatin' a guy
 D Bm A
 Wherever a hungry new born baby cries

Bm A Bm
 Where there's a fight 'gainst the blood and hatred in the air
 Bm A Bm
 Look for me mom I'll be there

D Bm A
 Wherever there's somebody fightin' for a pIace to stand
 D Bm A
 Or decent job or a helpin' hand

Bm A Bm
 Wherever somebody's strugglin' to be free

Bm A Bm
 Look in their eyes mom you'll see me."

G
 The highway is alive tonight
 D A Bm
 But nobody's kiddin' nobody about where it goes
 A
 I'm sitting down here in the campfire light
 Bm A Bm
 Searchin' for the ghost of Tom Joad

G	G	3/4 D D A	4/4 Bm
G	G	3/4 Bm Bm A	4/4 Bm
G	G	3/4 D D A	4/4 Bm
G	G	3/4 Bm Bm A	4/4 Bm

Bm G A D
 --2--3--0--2-
 --3--0--2--3-
 --4--0--2--2-
 --4--0--2--0-
 --2--2--0----
 ----3-----

The Honeymooners

-3--3--2-
----1--3-

C
Two kids gettin' married

Same old thing

F
Folks congratulate you

Church bells ring

C
Who's got the ring?

Who's gonna pay the priest?

G
Get your name in the paper

Picture or two at least

C
At the reception

All the old records play

F
Where are you gonna live?

Are you gonna take her away?

C
In the corner my new nephew showin' me his knife

G
You swore it you would love her for the rest of your life

(Harp solo) | C | C | F | F | C | G

F
When I kissed you at the altar

We bumped heads

C
Honeymoon night we figured we best shake on it instead

F
Dressed kind of funny

Laughin we hop into bed

C
You gonna wear it on your feet

G
You gonna wear it on your head

C
In the morning my new family's sitting on the front porch swing

F
Smilin' kind of funny

Nobody says a thing

C
New brother in law is throwing a football

Tosses me a pass

G
We all sit down on the front stoop

C
Everybody happy at last

C F G
-0--1--3-
-1--1--0-
-0--2--0-
-2--3--0-

The Line

C
I got my discharge from Fort Irwin
F C
took a place on the San Diego county line
F C
felt funny bein' a civilian again
G
it'd been some time
C
my wife had died a year ago
F C
I was still tryin' to find my way back whole
F C
went to work for the INS on the line
G C
with the California Border Patrol
F
Bobby Ramirez was a ten year veteran
C
and we became friends
F C
his family was from Guanajuato
G
so the job it was different for him
C
he said' "They risk death in the deserts and mountains"
F C
pay all they got to the smugglers rings,
F C
we send 'em home and they come right back again
G C
Carl, hunger is a powerful thing."
F C
Well I was good at doin' what I was told
F C
kept my uniform pressed and clean
F C
at night I chased their shadows
G
through the arroyos and ravines
C
drug runners, farmers with their families,
F C
young women with little children by their sides
F C
come night we'd wait out in the canyons
G C
and try to keep 'em from crossin' the line
C
Well the first time that I saw her
F C
she was in the holdin' pen
F C
Our eyes met and she looked away
G
then she looked back again
C
her hair was black as coal
F C
her eyes reminded me of what I'd lost
F
she had a young child cryin' in her arms
C G C

and I asked, "Senora, is there anything I can do"

Am7
There's a bar in Tijuana
F
where me and Bobby drink alongside
C G C
the same people we'd sent back the day before
Am7 F
we met there she said her name was Louisa
C G
she was from Sonora and had just come north
Am7 F
we danced and I held her in my arms
G C
and I knew what I would do
F C
she said she had some family in Madera county
G C
if she, her child and her younger brother could just get through
C
At night they come across the levy
F C
in the searchlights dusty glow
F C
we'd rush 'em in our Broncos
G
and force 'em back down into the river below
C
she climbed into my truck
F C
she leaned towards me and we kissed
F C
as we drove her brothers shirt slipped open
G C
and I saw the tape across his chest
Am7 F
We were just about on the highway
C G C
when Bobby's jeep come up in the dust on my right
Am7 F
I pulled over and let my engine run
C G
and stepped out into his lights
Am7
I felt myself movin'
F G C
felt my gun restin' 'neath my hand
F C
we stood there starin' at each other
G C
as off through the arroyo she ran
C
Bobby Ramirez he never said nothin'
F C
6 months later I left the line
F C
I drifted to the central valley
G
and took what work I could find
C
at night I searched the local bars
F
and the migrant towns
C
Lookin' for my Louisa

G C
with the black hair fallin' down

C F G Am7
-0--1--3--0--
-1--1--0--1--
-0--2--0--0--
-2--3--0--2--
-3--3--2--0--
----1--3-----
(Alternate with susbended chords)

The Long Goodbye

| C | C | C | C | C | C | C | C |

My soul went walkin' but I stayed here
Feel like I been workin' for a thousand years
Chippin' away at this chain of my own lies
Climbin' a wall a hundred miles high
Well I woke up this morning on the other side
Yeah yeah this is the long goodbye
Hey yeah this is the long goodbye

Same old faces it's the same old town
What once was laughs is draggin' me now
Waitin' on rain hangin' on for love
Words of forgiveness from some God above
Ain't no words of mercy comin' from on high
Yeah yeah just one long goodbye
Hey yeah this is the long goodbye

Well I went to leave twenty years ago
Since then I guess I been packin' kind of slow
Sure did like that admirin' touch
Guess I liked it a little too much

The moon is high and here I am
Sittin' here with this hammer in my hand
One more drink oughta ease the pain
Starin' at that last link in the chain
Well let's raise our glass and let the hammer fly
hey yeah this is the long goodbye
Hey yeah this is the long goodbye
Kiss me baby and we're gonna fly
Hey yeah this is the long goodbye
Yeah yeah this is the long goodbye
Hey yeah this is the long goodbye
Kiss me baby 'cause we're gonna ride
Yeah yeah this is the long goodbye

(Fade out) | C | C F | G | Bb

C F G Bb
-0--1--3--1-
-1--1--0--3-
-0--2--0--3-
-2--3--0--3-
-3--3--2--1-
----1--3----

The New Timer

E-----|-----|
B---3-|-3-----|
G---2-|-2-----|
D-2>4---|---2>4--2--4<2<0-|
A--h---|---h--0-0--p-p-|
D-----|---0-----| start fingerpicking

D
He rode the rails since the great depression
Fifty years out on the skids
He said you don't cross nobody
You'll be all right out here kid
Left my family in Pennsylvania
Searchin' for work I hit the road
I met Frank in east Texas
In a freight yard blown through with snow
From New Mexico to Colorado
California to the sea
Frank he showed me the ropes, sir
Just till I could get back on my feet
I hoed sugar beets outside of Firebaugh
I picked the peaches from the Marysville tree
They bunked us in a barn just like animals
Me and a hundred others just like me
We split up come the spring time
I never seen Frank again
'Cept one rainy night he blew by me on grainer
Shouted my name and disappeared in the rain and the wind
They found him shot dead outside Stockton
His body lyin' on a muddy hill
Nothin' taken, nothin' stolen
Somebody killed him just to kill
Late that summer I was rollin' through the plains of Texas
A vision passed before my eyes
A small house sittin' trackside

With the glow of the saviours beautiful light

A woman stood cookin' in the kitchen
Kid sat at the table with his old man
Now I wonder does my son miss me
Does he wonder where I am

Tonight I pick my campsite carefully
Outside the Sacramento Yard
Gather some wood and light a fire
In the early winter dark

Wind whistling cold I pull my coat around me
Make some coffee and stare out into the black night
I lie awake, I lie awake sir
With my machete by my side

My Jesus your gracious love and mercy
Tonight I'm sorry could not fill my heart
Like one good rifle
And the name of who I ought to kill

D A G
-3--0--3-
-2--2--0-
-3--2--0-
-0--2--0-
----0--2-
-----3-

b...bend
rb...release bend
/...slide up
\...slide down
>...hammer
<...pull
vzv..vibrato

The Price You Pay

| G | C G | C G D | Bm | G | C G | C G D | G |

You make up your mind, you choose the chance you take
You ride to where the highway ends and the desert breaks
Out on to an open road you ride until the day
You learn to sleep at night with the price you pay

Now with their hands held high, they reached out for the open skies
And in one last breath they built the roads they'd ride to their death
Driving on through the night, unable to break away
From the restless pull of the price you pay

Oh, the price you pay, oh, the price you pay
Now you can't walk away from the price you pay

Now they'd come so far and they'd waited so long
Just to end up caught in a dream where everything goes wrong
Where the dark of night holds back the light of day
And you've gotta stand and fight for the price you pay

Oh, the price you pay, oh, the price you pay
Now you can't walk away from the price you pay

(Harp solo) | G | C G | C G D | Bm | G | C G | C G | D | C | C | C | G | G | G | G |

Little girl down on the strand with that pretty little baby in your hands
Do you remember the story of the promised land
How he crossed the desert sands and could not enter the chosen land
On the banks of the river he stayed to face the price you pay

So let the game start, you better run you little wild heart
You can run through all the nights and all the days
But just across the county line, a stranger passing through put up a sign
That counts the man fallen away to the price you pay, and girl before the end of the day
I'm gonna tear it down and throw it away

| G | C G | C G D | Bm (repeat to fade out)

G C D Bm Em
-3--0--2--2--0-
-0--1--3--3--0-

-0--0--2--4--0-
-0--2--0--4--2-
-2--3-----2--2-
-3-----0-

The Promise

| F C| Bb C| F C| Bb C| F C| Bb C| F C| Bb C| F

Johnny works in a factory and Billy works downtown

Terry works in a rock and roll band

Lookin' for that million-dollar sound

I got a little job in Darlington

But some nights I don't go

Some nights I go to the drive-in, and some nights I stay home

I followed that dream just like those guys do up on the screen

And I drove my Challenger down Route 9 through the dead end and all the bad scenes

When the promise was broken, I cashed in a few of my own dreams

Well I built that Challenger by myself

But I needed money and so I sold it

I lived a secret I shouldn't kept to myself

But I got drunk one night and I told it

All my life I fought that fight

The fight that no man can ever win

Every day it just gets harder to live

This dream I'm believing in

Thunder Road, oh baby you were so right

Thunder Road, there's somethin' dyin' on the highway tonight

I won big once and I hit the coast

Yeah but I paid the cost

Inside I felt like I was carryin' the broken spirits

Of all the other ones who lost

When the promise is broken you go on living

But it steals something from down in your soul

Like when the truth is spoken and it don't make no difference

Somethin' in your heart runs cold

I followed that dream through the southwestern track

That dead ends in two-bit bars

And when the promise was broken I was far away from home

Sleepin' in the backseat of a borrowed car

Thunder Road, for the lost lovers and all the fixed games
 Gm F Bb C F
 Thunder Road, for the tires rushing by in the rain
 Gm F Bb C F
 Thunder Road, Billy and me we'd always say
 Gm F Bb C F C | Bb...
 Thunder Road, we were gonna take it all and throw in all away

F Bb Dm Am7 C Gm
 -1--1--1--0---0--3-
 -1--3--3--1---1--3-
 -2--3--2--0---0--3-
 -3--3--0--2---2--5-
 -3--1-----0---3--5-
 -1-----3-

The Promised Land

| G | C G | Em C | C G |
 G Em
 On a rattlesnake speedway in the Utah desert
 C G
 I pick up my money and head back into town
 Em
 Driving cross the Waynesboro county line
 C G
 I got the radio on and I'm just killing time
 Em G
 Working all day in my daddy's garage
 Em Am
 Driving all night chasing some mirage
 C D7
 Pretty soon little girl I'm gonna take charge
 G C G
 The dogs on Main Street howl 'cause they understand
 Em C G
 If I could take one moment into my hands
 C G
 Mister I ain't a boy no I'm a man
 Em C G
 And I believe in a promised land
 G Em
 I've done my best to live the right way
 C G
 I get up every morning and go to work each day
 Em
 But your eyes go blind and your blood runs cold
 C G
 Sometimes I feel so weak I just want to explode
 Em G
 Explode and tear this town apart
 Em Am
 Take a knife and cut this pain from my heart
 C D7
 Find somebody itching for something to start
 G C G
 The dogs on Main Street howl 'cause they understand
 Em C G
 If I could take one moment into my hands
 C G
 Mister I ain't a boy no I'm a man
 Em C G
 And I believe in a promised land
 | G | Em | C | D | G | Em | C | D

-----15-	G	Em	C
-----15-	-17/19vvvv-15-	-17/19\17-15-15vvvv-15-	-15-17/19\17-15-15-17-19-
-----	-b-----	-b-rb-----	-b-rb-----
-----	-----	-----	-----
-----	-----	-----	-----

D	G	Em	C
-19/20\19-17-17-15-	-----17-	-15vvvv-/17\15vvvv-15\13-13-	-13vvvv-12-----12-
-----	-----	-s--s-----s-----	-----14vvvv-----
-----	-----	-----	-----
-----	-----	-----	-----

-----I-----I---10vv-----I-----I
 -----I-----I-----I-----I
 -----I-----I-----I-----I
 -----I-----I-----I-----I

Come on up for the rising tonight

F Eb
 Li,li, li,li,li,li, li,li,li

F Gm
 There's spirits above and behind me
 Eb Bb F
 Faces gone black, eyes burnin' bright
 F Gm
 May their precious blood bind me
 Eb Bb F
 Lord, as I stand before your fiery light

F Eb
 Li,li, li,li,li,li, li,li,li
 F Eb
 Li,li, li,li,li,li, li,li,li
 F Eb
 Li,li, li,li,li,li, li,li,li
 F Eb
 Li,li, li,li,li,li, li

Eb Bb
 I see you Mary in the garden
 Eb Bb
 In the garden of a thousand sighs
 Eb Bb
 There's holy pictures of our children
 Eb Bb
 Dancin' in a sky filled with light
 Eb Bb
 May I feel your arms around me
 Eb Bb
 May I feel your blood mix with mine
 Eb Bb
 A dream of life comes to me
 Eb Bb
 Like a catfish dancin' on the end of my line

Eb Bb
 Sky of blackness and sorrow (a dream of life)
 Eb Bb
 Sky of love, sky of tears (a dream of life)
 Eb Bb
 Sky of glory and sadness (a dream of life)
 Eb Bb
 Sky of mercy, sky of fear (a dream of life)
 Eb Bb
 Sky of memory and shadow (a dream of life)
 Eb Bb
 Your burnin' wind fills my arms tonight
 Eb Bb
 Sky of longing and emptiness (a dream of life)
 Eb Bb
 Sky of fullness, sky of blessed life

Eb Bb
 Come on up for the rising
 Eb Bb
 Come on up, lay your hands in mine
 Eb Bb
 Come on up for the rising
 Eb Bb

The River

| Em | G | D | C G | Am | G | C | C

Em G
I come from down in the valley
D C(9)
Where mister, when you're young
Em G C G
They bring you up to do like your daddy done
C
Me and Mary we met in high school
G D Em
When she was just seventeen
Am G C
We'd drive out of this valley down to where the fields were green

Em C
We'd go down to the river
D G
And into the river we'd dive
Em C D C(9)
Oh down to the river we'd ride

Em G
Then I got Mary pregnant
D C(9)
And man, that was all she wrote
Em G C G
And for my 19th birthday I got a union card and a wedding coat
C
We went down to the courthouse
G D Em
And the judge put it all to rest
Am
No wedding day smiles, no walk down the aisle
G C(9)
No flowers, no wedding dress

Em C
That night we went down to the river
D G
And into the river we'd dive
Em C D C(9)
Oh down to the river we did ride

(Harp solo) | Em | G | D | C(9) | Em | G | C | G | C | C | G D | Em | Am | Am | G | C | C

Em G D C
I got a job working construction for the Johnstown Company
Em G C G
But lately there ain't been much work on account of the economy
C
Now all them things that seemed so important
G D Em
Well mister they vanished right into the air
Am
Now I just act like I don't remember
G C
Mary acts like she don't care

Em G
But I remember us riding in my brother's car
D C
Her body tan and wet down at the reservoir
Em G
At night on them banks I'd lie awake
C G

And pull her close just to feel each breath she'd take

C
Now those memories come back to haunt me
G D Em
They haunt me like a curse
Am
Is a dream a lie if it don't come true
G C(9)
Or is it something worse

Em C
That sends me down to the river
D G
Though I know the river is dry
Em C D G
That sends me down to the river tonight
Em C D G
Down to the river my baby and I
Em C D C(9)
Oh down to the river we ride
Em
Ooh.. | C | D | G | (to fade out)

Em G D C Am C(9)
-0--3--2--0--0---3-
-0--0--3--1--1---3-
-0--0--2--0--2---0-
-2--0--0--2--2---2-
-2--2-----3--0---3-
-0--3-----

The Ties That Bind

C	F	C	F
-0-0-0-	-0-----	-6-5-5-	-6-5-5-
-1-1-1-	-1--s-6-5-	--s-6-5-	--s-6-5-
-0-0-0-	-0--/5-----7-5-	-7-----	-7-----
-2-2-2-	-2-----	5-5-	5-5-
-3-3-3-	-3-----		

C	F
--s-6-5-	6-5-
--/5-----7-5-	-7-----
	5-5-
	5-7-5-7--

C
 You been hurt and you're all cried out you say
 F
 You walk down the street pushing people outta your way
 C
 You packed your bags and all alone you wanna ride
 F
 You don't want nothing, don't need no one by your side
 C
 You're walking tough, baby but you're walking blind
 G
 F
 To the ties that bind

C | G | F
 The ties that bind
 C G F | F G | C
 Now you can't break the ties that bind

C
 Cheap romance, it's all just a crutch
 F C
 You don't want nothing that anybody can touch
 You're so afraid of being somebody's fool
 F
 Not walking tough, baby not walking cool
 C G
 You walk cool, but darling, can you walk the line
 F
 And face the ties that bind

C | G | F
 The ties that bind
 C G F | F G | C
 Now you can't break the ties that bind

G Am F G
 Oh I, I'd rather feel the hurt inside, yes I would darling
 Am F
 Than know the emptiness your heart must hide
 C G
 Yes I would darling, yes I would darling,
 F G
 Yes I would baby

(Sax solo) | C | C | F | F | C | C | F | F |
 | C | C | F | F | C | C | F | F |
 | F | C | G | G D A A D |

D
 You sit and wonder just who's gonna stop the rain
 G D

Who'll ease the sadness, who's gonna quiet the pain

It's a long dark highway and a thin white line
 G
 Connecting baby your heart to mine
 D A
 We're running now but darling we will stand in time
 G
 To face the ties that bind

D | A | G
 The ties that bind
 D A G
 Now you can't break the ties that bind
 D A G
 You can't forsake the ties that bind
 A D | D G | D
 Whoa, whoa, oh

C F G Am D A
 -0--1--3--0--2--0-
 -1--1--0--1--3--2-
 -0--2--0--2--2--2-
 -2--3--0--2--0--2-
 -3--3--2--0--0--0-
 ---1--3-----0-

b...bend
 rb...release bend
 /...slide up
 \...slide down
 >...hammer
 <...pull
 vvv..vibrato

The Wish

-2--3--0--3-
 -2--2--1--4-
 -2--0--2--4-
 -0----2--2-
 -----0----

A D
 Dirty old street all slushed up in the rain and snow

E A E
 Little boy and his ma shivering outside a rundown music store window

A D Bm
 That night on top of a Christmas tree shines one beautiful star

A E A E
 And lying underneath a brand new Japanese guitar

A D
 I remember in the morning, ma, hearing your alarm clock ring

E
 I'd lie in bed and listen to you gettin' ready for work

A E
 The sound of your makeup case on the sink

A D Bm
 And the ladies at the office, all lipstick, perfume, and rustlin' skirts

A E A E
 And how proud and happy you always looked walking home from work

A D
 If pa's eyes were windows into a world so deadly and true

E A E
 You couldn't stop me from looking but you kept me from crawlin' through

A D Bm
 And it's a funny old world, mama, where a little boy's wishes come true

A E A E
 Well I got a few left in my pocket and a special one just for you

A D
 It ain't no phone call on Sunday, flowers or a mother's day card

E A E
 It ain't no house on a hill with a garden and a nice little yard

A D Bm
 I got my hatred down on Bond Street, I'm older but you'll know me in a glance

A E A E
 We'll find us a little rock 'n' roll bar and baby we'll go out and dance

(Guitar solo) A | A | D | D | E | E | A | E | A | A | D | Bm | A | E | A | E

A D
 Well it was me in my Beatle boots, you in pink curlers and matador pants

E A E
 Pullin' me up off the couch to do the twist for my uncles and aunts

A D
 Well I found a girl of my own now, ma, I popped the question on your birthday

Bm A
 She stood waiting on the front porch while you were telling me to get out there

E A E
 And say what it was that I had to say

A D
 Last night we all sat around laughing at the things that guitar bought us

E A E
 And I layed awake thinking 'bout the other things it's brought us

A
 Well tonight I'm taking requests here in the kitchen

D Bm
 This one's for you, ma, let me come right out and say it

A E A
 It's overdue, but baby, if you re looking for a sad song, well I ain't gonna play it

(Guitar solo to fade out) A | A | D | D | E | E | A | E | A | A | D | Bm | A | E | A | E

A D E Bm
 -0--2--0--2-

This Hard Land

| G | C | D | G | G | C | D | G

Hey there mister can you tell me what happened to the seeds I've sown

Can you give me a reason sir as to why they've never grown

They've just blown around from town to town

Till they're back out on these fields

Yeah where they fall from my hand

Back into the dirt of this hard land

Now me and my sister from Germantown yeah, we did ride

We made our bed sir from the rock on the mountainside

We been blowin' around from town to town

Lookin for a place to stand

Where the sun burst through the cloud

To fall like a circle

Like a circle of fire down on this hard land

Now even the rain it don't come 'round

It don't come 'round here no more

And the only sound at night's the wind

Slammin' the back porch door

It just stirs you up like it wants to blow you down

Twistin' and churnin' up the sand

Leavin' all them scarecrows lyin' face down

Face down in the dirt of this hard land

(Harp solo) | G | C | D | G | G | C | D | G |
| C | G | D | G | C | G | D | G | G | G

From a building up on the hill

I can hear a tape deck blastin' "Home on the Range"

I can see them Bar-M choppers

Sweepin' low across the plains

It's me and you Frank we're lookin' for lost cattle

Our hooves twistin' and churnin' up the sand

We're ridin' in the whirlwind searchin' for lost treasure

Way down south of the Rio Grande

We're ridin' cross that river

In the moonlight

Up onto the banks of this hard land

Hey Frank won't ya pack your bags and meet me tonight down at Liberty Hall

Just one kiss from you my brother and we'll ride until we fall

We'll sleep in the fields we'll sleep by the rivers and in the morning

We'll make a plan

We'll if you can't make it

Stay hard, stay hungry, stay alive

If you can

And meet me in a dream of this hard land

(Harp solo to fade out) | G | C | D | G | G | C | D | G |
| C | G | D | G | C | G | D | G | G | G

G C D
-3--0--2-
-0--1--3-
-0--0--2-
-0--2--0-
-2--3----
-3-----

This Land Is Your Land - As performed by Bruce Springsteen 12/28/1980
(Woody Guthrie)

(Harp solo) | G | C | C | G | G | D7 | D7 |
| G | G | C | C | G | G | D7 | D7 | G | G

C G
Well I rode that ribbon highway
D7 G
I saw above me the endless skyway
C G
I saw below me the golden valley
D G
This land was made for you and me

C G
I've roamed and rambled and followed my footsteps
D7 G
Through the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts
C G
And all around me a voice was calling
D G
It said this land was made for you and me

C
This land is your land
G
This land is my land
D7
From California
G
To the New York island
C
From the Redwood Forest
G
To the Gulf Stream waters
D G
This land was made for you and me

C G
Well the sun came shining and I was strolling
D7 G
Through wheat fields waving and dust clouds rolling
C
And a voice was sounding
G
As the fog was lifting
D G
Saying this land was made for you and me

C
This land is your land
G
This land is my land
D7
From California
G
To the New York island
C
From the Redwood Forest
G
To the Gulf Stream waters
D7 C | C |
This land was made for you and me

(Harp solo) | C | C | G | G | G | G | D | D |
| C | C | G | G | G | D | D | G |
| C | D | D | C | G |

G C D7 D
-3--0--2--2-
-0--1--1--3-
-0--0--2--2-
-0--0--0--0-
-2--2-----
-3--3-----

Thunder Road

Intro:

F	Dm	F	Bb	F	Am	Bb	C
-----1-----	-----3-1-----1-3-----	-----1-----	-----3-2-----	-----1-----	-----3-1-----1-----	-----3-1-----1-----	-----3-1-----1-----
-----2-----	-----2-----	-----2-2-----3-----	-----3-2-----	-----2-----	-----2-----	-----2-----	-----2-----
-----3-----	-----3-3-----	-----3-5-----	-----3-----	-----2-----	-----2-----	-----2-----	-----2-----
-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----

F Bb F
The screen door slams, Mary's dress waves

C Bb
Like a vision she dances across the porch as the radio plays

C
Roy Orbison singing for the lonely

F Bb
Hey that's me and I want you only

F C
Don't turn me home again, I just can't face myself alone again

F Bb F
Don't run back inside, darling you know just what I'm here for

C Bb
So you're scared and you're thinking

C
That maybe we ain't that young anymore

C
Show a little faith, there's magic in the night

F Bb
You ain't a beauty, but hey you're alright

F C7 C
Oh and that's alright with me -----	-----
-----9vvvvvv-----
-----8>10----- |-----
----- |-----

F Dm
You can hide 'neath your covers and study your pain

F Bb
Make crosses from your lovers, throw roses in the rain

F Am
Waste your summer praying in vain

Bb C7
For a saviour 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
With a chance to make it good somehow

Bb C7
Hey what else can we do now?

F Bb F
Except roll down the window and let the wind blow back your hair

Am Bb
Well the night's busting open

Am Bb
This two lanes will take us anywhere

C
We got one last chance to make it real

F Bb
To trade in these wings on some wheels

F C C7
Climb in back: Heaven's waiting down on the tracks

F Dm
Oh-oh come take my hand

F Bb
We're riding out tonight to case the promised land

F Am Bb C
Oh-oh Thunder Road, oh Thunder Road, oh Thunder Road,
F Dm
Lying out there like a killer in the sun

F Bb
Hey I know it's late we can make it if we run

F Am Bb C7 F
Oh Thunder Road, sit tight take hold, Thunder Road

Bb C Bb F Bb F	-----	-----
Well I got this guitar and I learned how to make it talk	-----	-----
	-----3-----	-----3-----
	-----3-----5-----	-----3-----
	-----3/5-----5-----	-----
	-----	-----

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

Bb C
From your front porch to my front seat

Am Dm
The door's open but the ride it ain't free

Bb Gm Bb
And I know you're lonely and there's words that I ain't spoken

C
But tonight we'll be free, all the promises'll be broken

F Bb F
There were ghosts in the eyes of all the boys you sent away

C Bb C	-----	-----	-----
They haunt this dusty beach road	-----	-----	-----
C Bb	-----	-----	-----
In the skeleton frames of burned out Chevrolets	-----	-----	-----
C	-----	-----	-----
They scream your name at night in the street	-----	-----	-----
F Bb	-----	-----	-----
Your graduation gown lies in rags at their feet and in the	-----	-----	-----
Am Bb	-----	-----	-----
-----2-2-2-2-----	-----2-2-2-2-----	-----3-3-3-3-----	-----3-3-3-3-----
-----2-2-----	-----2-2-----	-----3-3-----	-----3-3-----
-----0-0-----	-----0-0-----	-----1-1-----	-----1-1-----
-----	-----	-----	-----

Lonely cool before dawn you hear their engines roaring on but when you

Gm C	-----	-----
-----	-----	-----
-----5-3-3-2-2-----	-----	-----
-----	-----	-----
-----5-5-----	-----3-3-1-1-----	-----5-5-5-3-0-----
-----	-----	-----

Bb	-----	-----
-----3-----	-----6-6-----	-----
-----3-----3-----3-----	-----5>7-----7<5-----	-----
-----3-----3-----5-----3-----	-----	-----
-----1-3/5-----	-----	-----
-----	-----	-----
wind	So Mary climed	

Gm	-----	-----
-----	-----	-----
-----3-----	-----3/5-----3-----	-----
-----5-----3-----	-----3/5-----3-----	-----
-----5-----1/5-----3-----	-----3/5-----3-----	-----

--3--1/3-----|-----|
 in It's a

Bb C F
 Town full of losers and I'm pulling out of here to win.

F C F Bb F C Bb C
-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
 --0-0-1-3-- --3-- --0-0-1-3-- --3-- --0-0-1-3-- --0-- --3-0-- --0--
 -1-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|

F C F Bb F C
-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
 --0-0-1-3-- --3-- --0-0-1-3-- --3-- --0-0-1-3-- --3-0-- --1-0--
 -1-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|

-----	-----
 -----|-----|
 --3-1-- --0--
 -----|-----|

F C F Bb F C Bb C
-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
 --0-0-1-3-- --3-- --0-0-1-3-- --3-- --0-0-1-3-- --3-0-- --0--
 -1-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|

F C F Bb F C Bb
-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
 --0-0-1-3-- --3-- --0-0-1-3-- --3-- --0-0-1-3-- --3-0--
 -1-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----| repeat

F Bb C Dm Am C7 Gm
 --1--1--0--1--0--0--3--
 --1--3--1--2--1--3--3--
 --2--3--0--3--2--0--3--
 --3--3--2--0--2--2--5--
 --3--1--3--0--3--5--
 --1-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|

Thundercrack

F# -> G F# -> G
 Well, her brains they rattle and her bones they shake
 F#m -> G D G
 Oh she's a angel from the inner lake
 F# -> G F# -> G
 Her brains they rattle and her bones they shake
 F# -> G D G
 Oh she's a angel from the inner lake
 F# -> G F# -> G
 Her brains they rattle and her bones they shake
 Don't dance with her Elway, don't dance with Jake
 F# -> G D G
 Oh she's a angel from the inner lake
 F# -> G F# -> G
 Her brains they rattle and her bones they shake
 She give me all the lovin' that a good man can take
 F# -> G D G
 Oh she's a angel from the inner lake

| G D | C D | G D | C D | G D | C D | G D | C D |
 | G D | C D | G D | C D | G D | C D | G D | C D |

G D C D
 Sha na na na ah oh oh
 G D C D
 Sha na na na ah oh oh
 G D C D
 Sha na na na ah oh oh
 G D C D
 Sha na na na ah oh oh
 G C
 Thundercrack, baby's back

G D C D
 This time she'll tell me how she really feels
 G D C D
 And bring me down to her lightning shack
 G D C D
 You can watch my partner reeling
 G C
 She moves up, she moves back
 G D
 Out on the floor there ain't nobody cleaner
 G C
 She does this thing she calls the "Jump back Jack"
 G D
 She's got the heart of a ballerina

G D C D
 Straight from the Bronx, hung on the line
 G D C D
 She slips she slides she slops she bops, she bumps, she grinds
 G D C D
 Even them dance hall hacks from the west side of the tracks
 G D C
 Move in close to catch her timing
 G C
 She moves up, she moves back
 G D
 Out on the floor there ain't nobody cleaner
 G C
 She does this thing she calls the "Jump back Jack"
 G D
 She's got the heart of a ballerina

G C
 She ain't no little girl, she ain't got no curls

G D
 Her hair ain't brown and her eyes ain't either
 G
 Round and round and round and round
 C
 And round and round and round and round
 G
 And round and round and round and round
 D
 And round and round and round and round
 Em Bm
 My heart's wood, she's a carpenter
 Am C D
 She's an angel in the night what she does is alright
 G D C D
 Dance with me partner
 G D C D
 Dance with me partner
 G D C
 Dance with me partner
 Em G
 'Til the dawn, oh 'til the dawn all night long

| Em | C | Em | C | Em | C | Am | Bm | Am | Bm |
 Whooh.....
 | Em | C | Em | C | Em | C | Am | Bm | Am | Bm |
 Whooh.....

(Guitar solo) | G | G | G | G | G | G | G | G | G D | C D | ...
 G C
 Thundercrack, baby's back

G D C D
 This time she'll tell me how she really feels
 G D C D
 And bring me down to her lightning shack
 G D C D
 You can watch my partner reeling
 G C
 She moves up, she moves back
 G D
 Out on the floor there ain't nobody cleaner
 G C
 She does this thing she calls the "Jump back Jack"
 G D
 She's got the heart of a ballerina

G C
 She ain't no little girl, she ain't got no curls
 G D
 Her hair ain't brown and her eyes ain't either
 G
 Round and round and round and round
 C
 And round and round and round and round
 G
 And round and round and round and round
 D
 And round and round and round and round
 Em Bm
 My heart's wood, she's a carpenter
 Am C D
 She's an angel in the night what she does is alright
 G D C D | G D | C D | ...
 Dance with me partner

F# G D C Em Bm Am
 -2--3--2--0--0--2--0-

-2--3--3--1--0--3--1-
 -3--4--2--0--0--4--2-
 -4--5--0--2--2--4--2-
 -4--5--3--2--2--0-
 -2--3--0--0--0--0--
 -> slide

Tougher Than the Rest

| C | F | F | C | C | Bb | F | C | C

Well It's Saturday night you're all dressed up in blue
 I been watching you awhile maybe you been watching me too
 So somebody ran out left somebody's heart in a mess
 Well if you're looking for love honey I'm tougher than the rest

Some girls they want a handsome Dan or some good-lookin' Joe
 On their arms some girls like a sweet-talkin' Romeo
 Well 'round here baby I learned you get what you can get
 So if you're rough enough for love honey I'm tougher than the rest

The road is dark and it's a thin thin line
 But I want you to know I'll walk it for you anytime
 Maybe your other boyfriends couldn't pass the test
 Well if you're rough and ready for love honey I'm tougher than the rest

F		C	Bb
-----	-----	-----	-----
-----	-----	-----	-----
-----s--3-3--h--	-----3--	-----s--3-5/6--	-----3--
-1-1-3/5-----3>5-	-----	-1-1-3/5---b--	-----s---h--

F (2/4)	C(4/4)	F	C
-----	-----	-----	-----
-----	-----	-----	-----
-----5--3-----b--	-----3--	-----3-3-5>6--3--	-----3-5>6--3--
-----5-3--5>6--	-----b-----5-3-	-----1--	-----1-1--3-5-----b--

Bb	F	C	F
-----	-----	-----	-----
-----	-----	-----	-----
-----3-----	-----3-----	-----	-----
-1-1-3/5-----3>5-	-----5-3-5-	-----3-3-3-3--b--	-----
-----s-----h--	-----	-----5>6--5-3-	-----1--

Well it ain't no secret I've been around a time or two
 Well I don't know baby maybe you've been around too
 Well there's another dance all you gotta do is say yes
 And if you're rough and ready for love honey I'm tougher than the rest
 If you're rough enough for love baby I'm tougher than the rest

(Harp solo - repeat verse to fade)

C F Bb Dm

-0--1--1--1-
 -1--1--3--3-
 -0--2--3--2-
 -2--3--3--0-
 -3--3--1----
 ----1-----
 b...bend
 rb...release bend
 /...slide up
 \...slide down
 >...hammer
 <...pull
 vvv..vibrato

Trapped - As performed by Bruce Springsteen 08/05/1984
(Cliff)

```
G
-----|-----|-----|-----|
-----|-----|-----|-----|
-----|-----|-----|-----|
-----|-----|-----|-----|
---5---5---5---5---|---5---5---5---5---|---5---5---5---5---|---5---5---5---5---|
-3---3---3---3---|-3---3---3---3---|-3---3---3---3---|-3---3---3---3---|
                                         (cont. sim.)
```

| G | D | G4 | G | G | D | C | C | G | D | G4 | G | G | D | C | C |

Well it seems like I'm caught up in your trap again
 And it seems like I'll be wearing the same old chains
 G But goodwill conquer evil, and the truth will set me free
 And I know someday I will find the key
 And I know somewhere I will find the key

Well it seems like I've been playing your game way too long
 And it seems the game I've played has made you strong
 But when the game is over, I won't walk out a loser
 And I know that I'll walk outta here again
 I know someday I'll walk outta here again

But now I'm trapped, oooh yeah
 Trapped, oooh yeah
 Trapped, oooh yeah
 Trapped, oooh yeah

| G | D | G4 | G | G | D | C | C |

Well it seems like I've been sleeping in your bed too long
 And it seems like you've been meaning to do me harm
 But I'll teach my eyes to see beyond these walls in front of me
 And someday I'll walk outta here again
 And someday I'll walk outta here again

But now I'm trapped, oooh yeah
 Trapped, oooh yeah
 Trapped, oooh yeah
 Trapped, oooh yeah

(Sax solo) | G | D | G4 | G | G | D | C | C | G | D | G4 | G | G | D | C | C | C | C |

(Keyboard) | G | D | G4 | G | G | D | C | C |

Well it seems like I've been playing your game way too long
 And it seems the game I've played has made you strong

Because I'm trapped, oooh yeah
 Trapped, oooh yeah
 Trapped, oooh yeah
 Trapped, oooh yeah
 Trapped, oooh yeah
 Trapped, oooh yeah
 Trapped, oooh yeah
 Trapped, oooh yeah
 Trapped, oooh yeah
 I'm trapped

```
G D G4 C
-3--5--3--0-
-0--3--1--1-
-0--5--0--0-
-0--0--0--5-
-5----5--3-
-3----3----
```

Trouble In Paradise

A
 You do the drying, I'll do the dishes
 F#m E
 Who'll do the crying when all the wishes don't come true
 A
 You do the washing, I'll do the folding
 F#m E
 Whose heart is breaking when whose arms are holding someone new
 D
 Sittin' on a peaceful lake sunnin'
 F#m
 Didn't hear the roar of the waterfall coming
 Bm E
 When it's all a storybook story
 Bm E
 When it's all so easy and nice
 A
 Here comes trouble in paradise

You did the dusting, I did the sweeping
 F#m E
 You did the driving oh and I did the sleeping a little too long
 D
 On a picnic 'neath the sky so blue
 F#m
 We didn't see the rain and heartache coming through
 Bm E
 When it's all an old black and white movie
 Bm E
 And you're sure you've seen the ending twice
 A D
 Here comes trouble in paradise

You said everything was fine
 A
 I'm sorry, baby, I didn't see the signs
 Oh so beautifully you read your lines
 C#m D
 But in a play where the hero has no vice
 C#m D
 And love comes without a price
 A
 So does trouble in paradise

Don't matter who did the dusting or who did the sweeping
 F#m E
 Who did the trusting or who did the cheating when it's all gone
 D
 Laying in a field on a summer's day
 F#m
 Waitin' for those gray skies to clear away
 Bm E
 Knowing all love's glory and beauty
 Bm E
 Can vanish before you think twice
 A
 Leaving trouble in paradise

Now we share the laughing, we share the joking
 F#m E A
 Oh we do the sleeping with one eye open

A F#m E Bm D C#m
 -0--2---0--2--2--4--
 -2--2---0--3--3--5--
 -2--2---1--4--2--6--
 -2--4---2--4--0--6--
 -0--4---2--2----4--
 ----2---0-----

Trouble River

E F# | E F# | E F# | E F# | E F# | E F# | E F# | E F# |

-2-2-2-4--4-4-

----- (cont. sim)

E F# E F#

There's a river runs through this valley

E F# E F#

Cold and deep and black

E F# E F# E F# E F# E F# E

Comin' like a tombstone shadow across my back

F# E F# B E F# E

Trouble river, six foot high and rising

F# E F# B | E F# | E F# | E F# | E F#

Trouble river, I can't keep from cryin'

E F# E F#

I woke up last night shakin'

E F# E F#

Shakin' from a dream

E F# E F# E F# E F# E

That all I seen was smiling faces staring back at me

F# E F# B E F# E

Trouble river, six foot high and rising

F# E F# B | E F# | E F# | E F# | E F#

Trouble river, I can't keep from cryin'

(Guitar solo) | E F# |...

E F# E F#

Snakes crawling in the hi house

E F# E F#

I'm stuck in muddy ground

E F# E F#

Tonight I'm gonna shed this skin

E F# E F#

'Cause water's risin' and I goin' down to

F# E F# B E F# E

Trouble river, six foot high and rising

F# E F# B | E F# | E F# | E F# | E F#

Trouble river, I can't keep from cryin'

| E F# |...

E F# B

-0--2--2-

-0--2--4-

-1--3--4-

-2--4--4-

-2--4--2-

-0--2----

Tunnel of Love

| C G | Bb F | C G | Bb F | C G | Bb F | C G | Bb F |

C G Bb F

Fat man sitting on a little stool

C G Bb F

Takes the money from my hand while his eyes take a walk all over you

C G Bb F

Hands me two ticket smiles and whispers good luck

Bb F Bb C

Cuddle up angel cuddle up my little dove

Bb F C G | Bb F | C G | Bb F

We'll ride down baby into this tunnel of love

C G Bb F

Well I can feel the soft silk of your blouse

C G Bb F

And them soft thrills in our little fun house

C G Bb F

Then the lights go out and it's just the three of us

Bb F Bb C

You me and all that stuff we're so scared of

Bb F C G | Bb F | C G | Bb F

Gotta ride down baby into this tunnel of love

Bb F

There's a crazy mirror showing us both in 5-D

G F

I'm laughing at you you're laughing at me

Bb F

There's a room of shadows that get so dark brothers

Am C C G | Bb F | C G | Bb F |

It's easy for two people to lose each other in this tunnel of love

Solo

| C G | Bb F | C G | Bb F | C G | Bb F |

| C G | Bb F | C G | Bb F | C G | Bb F |

| C G | Bb F | C G | Bb F | C G | Bb F |

Break

| F | F | F | F | F | F | F | F | C G | Bb F | C G | Bb F |

C G Bb F

It ought to be easy ought to be simple enough

C G Bb F

Man meets woman and they fall in love

C G Bb F

But the house is haunted and the ride gets rough

Bb F Bb C

And you've got to learn to live with what you can't rise above

Bb F C G | Bb

If you want to ride on down in through this tunnel of love

F C G | Bb

Tunnel of love

F C G | Bb F |

Tunnel of love

| Bb F | F C | Bb | F C | Bb F | F C | Bb | F C | Bb F | F C | Bb | F C |

Oooh.....

| C G | Bb F | C G | Bb F | C G | Bb F | fade out

C G Bb F Am

-0--3--1--1--0-

-1--0--3--1--1-

-0--0--3--2--2-

-2--0--3--3--2-

-3--2--1--3--0-

----3----1----

Brian:
Capo third fret

Tuning E A D G A D (just tune B string down one whole step to an A and E string down a whole step to a D)

C	G	Bb	F	Chorus Bb
0	0	2	0	x
0	0	0	0	5
2	1	0	2	0
2	2	0	0	0
0	2	2	0	x
0	0	3	2	3

TV Movie

D
I woke up last night shaking from a dream
For in that dream I died
My wife rolled over and told me
A
That my life would be immortalized
D
Not in some major motion picture
G D
Or great American novel, you see
G A D
No, they're gonna make a TV movie out of me
G D
Well now, it's one two three you take the money
G D
Yeah it's as easy as A B C
G A D
Yeah they're gonna make a TV movie out of me
Well they can change my name or they can leave it
They can change my story too
Or they can make me black or Chinese
A
And do things that I never did do
D
They're gonna give my life a whole new ending
G D
And put me in prime time first-run
G A D
And when it's over, what I did there will be what I done
G D
Well now I don't want my name in a history book
G D
Nobody's ever gonna see
G A D
No, they're gonna make a TV movie out of me

(guitar solo) | D | D | D | D | D | D | D | A | A |
| D | D | G | D | G | A | D | D |
G D
Well now, it's one two three you take the money
G D
Yeah it's as easy as A B C
G A D
Yeah they're gonna make a TV movie out of me
Well I'm a shoe-in for a sponsor
Goodyear blimp and radial wheels
Somebody had a meeting somewhere
A
Somehow somebody made a deal
D
Well I was one of them kinds of stories
G D
That everybody liked to see
G A D


```

-----|-----s--s---s-----|-----|
-----|-----|-----|-----|
-----|-----|-----|-----|
-----|-----|-----|-----|

```

G
 Last night as I kissed you 'neath the willow tree
 He swore he'd take your love away from me
 He said our life was just a lie
 And two faces have I
 Well go ahead and let him try

(Repeat verse to fade out)

```

G Em C C7
-3--0---0--0-
-0--0---1--1-
-0--0---0--3-
-0--2---2--2-
-2--2---3--3-
-3--0-----

```

b...bend
 rb...release bend
 /...slide up
 \...slide down
 >...hammer
 <...pull
 vvv..vibrato

Two For The Road

G
 It's one for the money and one for the show
 I got one kiss for you honey so come on let's go
 I didn't see it coming but girl now I know
 It takes one for the running but two for the road

One thousand dreams whispered in the dark
 But a dream's just a dream in one empty heart
 It takes more than one to rev it up and go
 So let's get it running, we're two for the road

Two one-way tickets and a diamond ring
 Hell it don't matter what the rain might bring
 When this world treats you hard and cold
 I'll stand beside you, we're two for the road

```

G C
-7-7-7-7-----|----7-7-|-7-7-7-7-8-|-7-----|-7/8-8-8-8...hammer

```

Two Hearts

| C C4 | C C4 | C C4 | C C4 | C

C4 C C4 | C C4 | C C4 | C

I went out walking the other day

F C F C | C C4 | C C4

Seen a little girl crying along the way

C C4 C C4 | C C4 | C C4 | C

She'd been hurt so bad said she'd never love again

F C F C | C C4 | C

Someday your crying girl will end

F
And you'll find once again

C G F
Two hearts are better than one

C G F
Two hearts girl get the job done

C G C C4 | C C4 | C
Two hearts are better than one

C4 C C4 C C4 | C C4
Once I spent my time playing tough guy scenes

C F C F C C4 | C C4
But I was living in a world of childish dreams

C C4 C C4 C C4 | C C4

Someday these childish dreams must end

C F C F C C4 | C

To become a man and grow up to dream again

F
Now I believe in the end

C G F
Two hearts are better than one

C G F
Two hearts girl get the job done

C G C C4 | C
Two hearts are better than one

F
Sometimes it might seem like it was planned

C G F
For you to roam empty hearted through this land

Though the world turns you hard and cold

C G C
There's one thing mister that I know

C4 C C4 C C4 | C C4
That's if you think your heart is stone

C F C F C C4 | C C4
And that you're rough enough to whip this world alone

C C4 C C4 C C4 | C C4
Alone buddy there ain't no peace of mind

C F C F C C4 | C
That's why I'll keep searching till I find

F
My special one

C G F
Two hearts are better than one

C G F
Two hearts girl get the job done

C G C C4 | C C4
Two hearts are better than one

F C G F
I believe two hearts are better than one

C G F
Two hearts girl get the job done
C G C F | C F | C F | C
Two hearts are better than one

C C4 F G
-0--1---1--3-
-1--1---1--0-
-0--0---2--0-
-2--2---3--0-
-3--3---3--2-
-----1--3-

Unsatisfied Heart

 Eb
Sir I am a pilgrim
 Ab
And a stranger in this land
Eb
Once I had a home here
 Fm
My salvation was at hand

I lived in a house of gold
Yeah on the far hill side
I had two beautiful children
And a kind and loving wife

CHORUS:

 Ab
And you live
 C# Eb Ab
With unsatisfied heart, can you live
 C# Eb Ab
With unsatisfied heart, can you live
 C# Eb Ab
With unsatisfied heart, can you live
 C# Eb
With unsatisfied heart

And one day a man came to town
With nothing and nowhere to go
He came to me and he mentioned
Something I'd done a long time ago

I allowed him into my home
On his vow that secret wouldn't see the light
At night I lay awake in my wife's arms
She sighed Joe are you alright

CHORUS

BREAK: Eb Ab Eb Fm
 Eb Ab Eb Fm
 Ab C# Eb
 Ab C# Eb
 Ab C# Eb
 Ab C# Eb

Day after day, time
Yeah time passed on by
But I could feel myself changing
Yeah changing deep inside

One night I woke up
And as my wife did sleep
I got dressed in the darkness
And I fled into the street

CHORUS

Night after night
The same dream keeps comin round
I'm standing high on the green hills
On the outskirts of town

The night air fills my lungs
And rustles my shirt
I can see the house where we live
The building where I used to work

As I draw near

The town's lit by a red summer moon
I feel your arms around me
I wake up in this room

CHORUS

Used Cars

D G D
 My sister's in the front seat with an ice cream cone
 A D
 My ma's in the black seat sittin' all alone
 G D
 As my pa steers her slow out of the lot
 A D
 For a test drive down Michigan Avenue
 D G D
 Now, my ma, she fingers her wedding band
 A D
 And watches the salesman stare at my old man's hands
 G D
 He's telling us all about the break he'd give us
 A D
 If he could, but he just can't
 A D
 Well if I could, I swear I know just what I'd do
 G
 Now, mister, the day the lottery I win
 D A D
 I ain't ever gonna ride in no used car again
 G D
 Now, the neighbors come from near and far
 A D
 As we pull up in our brandnew used car
 G D
 I wish he'd just hit the gas and let out a cry
 A D | G | G | D | A |
 Tell `em all they can kiss our asses goodbye
 D G D
 My dad, he sweats the same job from mornin' to morn
 A D
 Me, I walk home on the same dirty streets where I was born
 G D
 Up the block I can hear my little sister in the front seat blowin' that horn
 A D
 The sounds echoin' all down Michigan Avenue
 G
 Now, mister, the day my numbers comes in
 D A D
 I ain't ever gonna ride in no used car again
 | 2x |
 | G | G | D | D | A | A | D | A | D |
 D G A
 --2--3--0-----
 --3--0--2-----
 --2--0--2-----
 --0--0--2-----
 -----2--0-----
 -----3-----

Valentine's Day

E A
 -----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
 --4--|--4--|--6-4--|-----|-----|-----|
 --7--|--6--|-----|-----6--|--7--|-----|--4-----|
 -----|-----|-----|-----4--|--7--|-----7-4--|
 Bass part
 E
 I'm driving a big lazy car rushin' up the highway in the dark
 A
 I got one hand steady on the wheel and one hand's tremblin' over my heart
 E
 It's pounding baby like it's gonna bust right on through
 A | E | E | E | E | A | A | A | A | A |
 And it ain't gonna stop till I'm alone again with you
 E
 A friend of mine became a father last night
 A
 When we spoke in his voice I could hear the light
 E
 Of the skies and the rivers the timberwolf in the pines
 A
 And that great jukebox out on Route 39
 E
 They say he travels fastest who travels alone
 A | E | E | E | E | A | A | A | A | A |
 But tonight I miss my girl mister tonight I miss my home
 C#m
 Is it the sound of the leaves left blown by the wayside
 G#m
 That's got me out here on this spooky old highway tonight
 A
 Is it the cry of the river with the moonlight shining through
 B
 That ain't what scares me baby what scares me is losing you
 | E | E | E | E | A | A | A | A | E | E | E | E | A | A | A | A |
 E
 They say if you die in your dreams you really die in your bed
 A
 But honey last night I dreamed my eyes rolled straight back in my head
 E
 And God's light came shinin' on through
 A
 I woke up in the darkness scared and breathin' and born anew
 E
 It wasn't the cold river bottom I felt rushing over me
 A
 It wasn't the bitterness of a dream that didn't come true
 E
 It wasn't the wind in the grey fields I felt rushing through my arms
 A | E | E | E | E | A | A | A | A | A |
 No no baby it was you
 E
 So hold me close honey say you're forever mine
 A | E | E | E | E | A | A | A | A | A | fade out
 And tell me you'll be my lonely valentine
 E A C#m G#m B
 -0--0--4---4---2-
 -0--2--5---4---4-
 -1--2--6---4---4-
 -2--2--6---5---4-
 -2--0--4---5---2-
 -0-----4-----

Vigilante Man - As performed by Bruce Springsteen
(Woody Guthrie)

A E A
Rainy night down in the engine house
Sleepin' just as still as a mouse E
Yeah, a man came along and chase us out in the rain A D
Well was that a vigilante man A E A
Stormy days, we pass the time away E
Yeah sleepin' in some good warm place E
And a cop come along we give him a little race A D
Say was that a vigilante man A E A
Well tell me why does a vigilante man E A
Tell me why does a vigilante man E
Carry that sawed off shotgun in his hands A D
To shoot his brothers and sisters down that no good vigilante man E A

(Guitar solo) | A | E | A | A | A | A | E | E | A | A | D | D | A | E | A | A

E A
Well I ramble around yeah, from town to town
Yeah I ramble around mmmh, from town to town E
Yeah and they run us around like a wild herd of cattle lord A D
Yeah is that your vigilante man E A
Well tell me why does a vigilante man E A
Why does a vigilante man E
Carry that club in his hands A D
Would he beat an innocent man down that no good vigilante man E A
Oooh (Fade out)

A E D
-0--0--2-
-2--0--3-
-2--1--2-
-2--2--0-
-0--2----
----0----

Viva Las Vegas - As performed by Bruce Springsteen
(Pomus/Shuman)

A
-----|-----
-2-----2-|-----2-
-2-----2-4-|-----2-4-
-0-0-3-4-	-----
Hey blackjack dealer, hit me man
Bright lights city gonna set my soul gonna set my soul on fire
I got a whole lotta money that's ready to burn so get those stakes up high F#m
There's a thousand pretty women just-a waiting out there
They're all living just the devil may care
And I'm just a devil with love to spare D A D A
So Viva Las Vegas, viva Las Vegas

I wish that there were more than twenty-four hours in a day
Even if there were forty more I wouldn't sleep a minute away F#m
There's blackjack, poker, and roulette wheel
A fortune won and lost on every deal
All you need is money and nerves of steel D A D A
Viva Las Vegas, viva Las Vegas

D
Well viva Las Vegas with the neon flashing
And the walls crashing all your hopes down the drain A
Yeah viva Las Vegas turning day into nighttime D
Turning night into daytime if you seen it once you'll never be the same again E

(Guitar solo) | D | D | D | D | D | D | D | D | D | D | D | D | D | D | D | A

I'm gonna be on the run I'm gonna have me some fun if it costs me my very last dime
If I wind up broke, well, I'll always remember that I had me a swinging time F#m
I'm gonna give it everything I got
Lady Luck I want you let the dice stay hot
Let me shoot a seven with every shot D A D A D A D A
Viva Las Vegas, viva Las Vegas, viva Las Vegas, viva Las Vegas D E A
Viva, viva Las Vegas busted

(fade out) Hey man, you going anywhere near Vegas?

A F#m D E
-0--2---2--0-
-2--2---3--0-

-2--2---2--1-
-2--4---0--2-
-0--4-----2-
----2-----0-

Wages Of Sin

| E E4 E E4 | cont. sim.

When we fight and I wanna talk it out

You won't say nothing, nothing at all

You just sit there, you won't open that pretty mouth

I think you like keeping my back up against the wall^G

Wages of sin, you keep me paying

Wages of sin for wrongs that I've done^{C E G}

Wages of sin, you keep me paying

Wages of sin, one by one^{C E}

I walk in the apartment, there's clothes thrown all over the place

You're crouched in the corner with makeup running down your face

I don't wanna believe what my heart keeps saying

You keep me on the line so you can keep me paying^G

Wages of sin, we keep paying

Wages of sin for the wrongs that we've done^{C E G}

Wages of sin, we keep paying

Wages of sin, that's how we have our fun^{C E}

Aaaah^{C | C | G | E | C | C | E}

I remember when I was a little boy out where the cottonwoods grow tall

Trying to make it home through the forest before the darkness falls^{C G E}

Baby all the sounds I heard, even if they weren't real

I was running down that broken path with the devil snapping at my heels^{C G C}

I tried so hard, so hard in every way^{G C G C}

Swore someday I'd grow up, just throw it all away^{G E C}

Cried all the tears, baby, that I could cry^{G C G C}

Stomached all my fears till they came rushin' up inside^{G E C}

Darlin' I'm losin' and it's a mean game^{G C}

Still I play on and on just the same^{G E C}

Wages of sin, yeah I keep paying

Wages of sin for some wrong that I've done^{G E C}

Wages of sin, well I keep paying

Wages of sin, one by one^{G E}

C | C | G | E | C | C | G | E

Aaaaah

E E4 C G
-0--0--0--3-
-0--0--1--0-
-1--2--0--0-
-2--2--2--0-
-2--2--3--2-
-0--0-----3-

Waitin' On A Sunny Day

| C | C | Am | Am | F | F | C | G | C

It's rainin' but there ain't a cloud in the sky^{Am}

Must of been a tear from your eye^F

Everything'll be okay^{C | G | C}

Funny, thought I felt a sweet summer breeze^{Am}

Must of been you sighin' so deep^F

Don't worry we're gonna find a way^{C | G | C}

I'm waitin', waitin' on a sunny day^{Am}

Gonna chase the clouds away^F

Waitin' on a sunny day^{C | G | C}

Without you, I'm workin' with the rain fallin' down^{Am}

I'm half a party in a one dog town^F

I need you to chase these blues away^{C | G | C}

Without you, I'm a drummer girl that can't keep a beat^{Am}

An ice cream truck on a deserted street^F

I hope that you're coming to stay^{C | G | C}

I'm waitin', waitin' on a sunny day^{Am}

Gonna chase the clouds away^F

Waitin' on a sunny day^{C | G | D | D | Bm | Bm | G | G | D | A | E | G | G}

Hard times, baby well they come to us all^{C Am}

Sure as the tickin' of the clock on the wall^F

Sure as the turnin' of the night into day^{C | G | C}

Your smile girl, brings the mornin' light to my eyes^{Am}

Lifts away the blues when I rise^F

I hope that you're coming to stay^{C | G | C}

I'm waitin', waitin' on a sunny day^{Am}

Gonna chase the clouds away^F

Waitin' on a sunny day^{C | G |}

| E | E | C#m | C#m | A | A | E | B | ...

Walk Like a Man

F Dm7 F Bb
 I remember how rough your hand felt on mine on my wedding day
 F Dm7 F Bb
 And the tears cried on my shoulder I couldn't turn away
 F Dm7 F Bb
 Well so much has happened to me that I don't understand
 F Dm7
 All I can think of is being five years old following behind you
 F Bb
 At the beach tracing your footprints in the sand
 C F | Dm7 F | Bb | Bb
 Trying to walk like a man
 F Dm7 F Bb
 By Our Lady Of The Roses we lived in the shadow of the elms
 F Dm7 F
 I remember ma draggin' me and my sister up the street to the church whenever
 Bb
 she heard those wedding bells
 F Dm7 F Bb
 Well would they ever look so happy again the handsome groom and his bride
 F Dm7 F Bb
 As they stepped into that long black limosine for their mystery ride
 Dm Am Bb
 For tonight you step away from me and alone at the alter I stand
 F Dm7 F
 And as I watch my bride coming down the aisle I pray
 Bb C F | Dm7 F | Bb | Bb | Am | Am | G | G | Bb | Bb
 For the strength to walk like a man
 F Dm7 F Bb
 Well now the years have gone and I've grown from that seed you've sown
 F Dm7 F Bb
 But I didn't think there'd be so many steps yeah I'd have to learn on my own
 F Dm7 F
 Well I was young and I didn't know what to do
 Bb Dm
 When I saw your best steps stolen away from you
 Bb C
 Now I'll do what I can
 F | Dm7 F | Bb | Bb
 I'll walk like a man
 F | Dm7 F | Bb | Bb | F | Dm7 F | Bb | Bb |
 And I'll keep on walkin'

F Dm7 Bb C Dm Am G
 -1--1---1--0--1--0--3-
 -1--1---3--1--3--1--0-
 -2--2---3--0--2--2--0-
 -3--0---3--2--0--2--0-
 -3-----1--3-----0--2-
 -1-----3-

War - As performed by Bruce Springsteen 09/30/1985
 (Barrett Strong / Norman Whitfield)

(Complete song in G)

War
 What is it good for
 Absolutely nothing
 War
 What is it good for
 Absolutely nothing
 War is something that I despise
 For it means destruction of innocent lives
 War means tears in thousands of mothers' eyes
 When their sons go out to fight to give their lives
 War
 What is it good for
 Absolutely nothing
 Say it again
 War
 What is it good for
 Absolutely nothing
 War
 It's nothing but a heartbreaker
 War
 Friend only to the undertaker
 War is the enemy of all mankind
 The thought of war blows my mind
 Handed down from generation to generation
 Induction destruction
 Who wants to die
 War
 What is it good for
 Absolutely nothing
 Say it again
 War
 What is it good for
 Absolutely nothing
 War
 It's nothing but a heartbreaker
 War
 Friend only to the undertaker
 War has shattered many young men's dreams
 Made them disabled bitter and mean
 Life is too precious to be fighting wars each day
 War can't give life it can only take it away
 War
 What is it good for
 Absolutely nothing
 Say it again
 War
 What is it good for
 Absolutely nothing
 Peace love and understanding
 There must be some place for these things today
 They say we must fight to keep our freedom
 But Lord there's gotta be another way
 That's better than
 War
 War

What is it good for
 Absolutely nothing
 Say it again
 War
 What is it good for
 Absolutely nothing

War
 What is it good for
 Absolutely nothing
 Say it again
 War
 What is it good for
 Absolutely nothing
 I'm talking about
 War

G
 --3--
 --0--
 --0--
 --0--
 --2--
 --3--

We Shall Overcome - As performed by Bruce Springsteen
 (Z.Horton/F.Hamilton/G.Carawan)

Bb
 -----|-----|-----|-----
-3-4-	-3---	-3-4-	-4/6-
 -----|-----|-----|-----
 -----|-----|-----|-----

Yeah we shall overcome

We shall overcome
 Gm F
 We shall overcome someday
 Eb Bb
 Darlin' here in my heart
 Eb Bb Gm
 Yeah I do believe
 Bb Gm F Bb
 We shall overcome someday

Well we'll walk hand in hand

We'll walk hand in hand
 Gm F
 We'll walk hand in hand someday
 Eb Bb
 Darlin' here in my heart
 Eb Bb Gm
 Yeah I do believe
 Bb Gm F Bb
 Well we'll walk hand in hand someday

Well we shall live in peace

We shall live in peace
 Gm F
 We shall live in peace someday
 Eb Bb
 Darlin' here in my heart
 Eb Bb Gm
 Yeah I do believe
 Bb Gm F Bb
 We shall live in peace someday

(Instr.) | Bb | Bb | Bb | Bb | Gm | F | F | Eb |
 | Bb | Eb Bb | Gm | Bb | Gm F | Bb | Bb |

Well we are not afraid

We are not afraid
 Gm F
 We shall overcome someday
 Eb Bb
 Well here in my heart
 Eb Bb Gm
 Yeah I do believe
 Bb Gm F Bb
 We shall overcome someday

Yeah we shall overcome

We shall overcome
 Gm F

We shall overcome someday
 Eb Bb
 Darlin' here in my heart
 Eb Bb Gm
 Yeah I do believe
 Bb Gm F Bb
 We shall overcome someday
 Gm F Bb
 We shall overcome someday

(fade out)

Bb Gm F Eb
 -1--3--1--6--
 -3--3--1--8--
 -3--3--2--8--
 -3--5--3--8--
 -1--5--3--6--
 ----3--1-----

When The Lights Go Out

F#
 Now you say you have a best friend, you trust him with your life
 You trust him with your money, you trust him with your kids
 You'd even trust him with your wife

B
 You better watch what's goin' on when the lights are out
 When the night is dark, when there ain't nobody lookin' around
 A F#
 Yeah when the lights are out, down in this dirty little town

Well now the world is dark and funny, better listen up to what I say
 You ain't gonna know what's going on by what you see in the light of day

B
 You gotta watch what's goin' on when the lights are out
 When the night is dark, when there ain't nobody lookin' around
 A F#
 Yeah when the lights are out, down in this dirty little town

B F#
 Now you swear that she trusted you
 B F#
 Within reason I understand
 B
 But you kept slippin' in late at night
 F#
 And in the mornin' you had that smell on your hands

Well now the world is turning, Rome is burning
 Me, I'm watching and I'm learning
 They say sure as God's hand and the tickin' of the clock
 The lord's light'll shine under every slimy rock
 Well last night I slept the sleep of fear
 And I heard God's voice whispering in my ear

B
 He said you better watch what's going on when the lights are out
 When the night is dark, when there ain't nobody lookin' around
 A F#
 Yeah when the lights are out down in this dirty little town
 A F#
 Down in this dirty little town

F# A B
 -2--0--2--
 -2--2--4--
 -2--2--4--
 -4--2--4--
 -4--0--2--
 -2-----

When You Need Me

F C F
 When you need me call my name
 'Cause without you my life just wouldn't be the same C
 F Bb
 If you want me come sunny skies or rain
 F C F
 When you need me just call my name
 C F
 If you miss me, I'll be there
 C
 To brush the sunlight from your hair
 F Bb
 I'll be there to guide you when trouble walks beside you
 F C F
 If you need me I'll be there
 Bb F
 And when this dirty world has been cold to you
 C
 I got two strong arms waitin' to hold you
 F
 And when those mean days come along
 Bb
 We'll stand together and we'll take 'em on
 F C F
 So if you need me just call my name
 (Harp solo) | F | C | F | F | F | F | C | C | F | F | Bb | Gm | F | C | F | F |
 C F
 When you need me call my name
 'Cause without you my life just isn't the same C
 F
 'Cause when this world kicked me around
 Bb Gm
 You picked me up off the ground
 F C F
 So if you need me I'll be there
 C F Bb Gm
 -0--1--1--3-
 -1--1--3--3-
 -0--2--3--3-
 -2--3--3--5-
 -3--3--1--5-
 ----1-----3-

When You're Alone

F Bb F
 Times were tough love was not enough
 C F
 So you said sorry Johnny I'm gone gone gone
 Bb F
 You said my act was funny
 C Bb
 But we both knew what was missing honey
 C Bb
 So you let out on your own
 F
 Now that pretty form that you've got baby
 Bb C F
 Will make sure you get along
 Bb C F
 But you're gonna find our someday honey
 Bb C F
 When You're alone you're alone
 Bb C F
 When You're alone you're alone
 Bb C F
 When You're alone you're alone
 Bb C F C
 When You're alone you ain't nothing but alone
 F Bb F
 Now I was young and pretty on the mean streets of the city
 C F
 And I fought to make'em my home
 Bb F
 With just the shirt on my back I left and swore I'd never look back
 C Bb
 And man I was gone gone gone
 F
 But there's things that'll knock you down you don't even see coming
 Bb C F
 And send you crawling like a baby back home
 Bb C F
 You're gonna find out that day sugar
 Bb C F
 When You're alone you're alone
 Bb C F
 When You're alone you're alone
 Bb C F
 When You're alone you're alone
 Bb C F C | Bb | Bb | Gm7 | Gm7 | C | C
 When You're alone you ain't nothing but alone
 F
 I knew some day your runnin' would be through
 Bb F
 And you'd think back on me and you
 C F
 And your love would be strong
 Bb F
 You'd forget all the bad and think only of all the laughs that we had
 C Bb
 And you'd wanna come home
 F
 Now it ain't hard feelings or nothin' sugar
 Bb F
 That ain't what's got me singing this song
 Bb C F
 It's just nobody knows baby where love goes
 Bb C Dm
 But when it goes it's gone gone

Bb C F
 When You're alone you're alone
 Bb C F
 When You're alone you're alone
 Bb C F
 When You're alone you're alone
 Bb C Dm
 When You're alone you ain't nothing but alone

Bb C F
 When You're alone you're alone
 Bb C F
 When You're alone you're alone
 Bb C F
 When You're alone you're alone
 Bb C Dm | Bb | Bb | F | F |
 When You're alone you ain't nothing but alone

F Bb C Dm Gm7
 -1--1--0--1--3--
 -1--3--1--3--3--
 -2--3--0--2--3--
 -3--3--2--0--3--
 -3--1--3--5--
 -1-----3--

Where The Bands Are

D A D
 I hear the guitars ringin' out
 G D
 Ringin' out down Union Street
 A D
 I hear the lead singer shoutin' out, girl
 G
 I wanna be a slave to the beat
 A
 Yeah, tonight I wanna break my chains
 Em
 Somebody break my heart
 G
 Somebody shake my brains
 A
 Downtown there's something that I wanna hear
 G A
 There's a sound, little girl, keeps ringing in my ear

D A
 I wanna be where the bands are
 D G
 I wanna be where the bands are
 D A
 Where the bands are
 D G D
 I wanna be where the bands are

A D
 I get off from work and I grab something to eat
 G D
 I turn the corner and I drive down your street
 A D
 Little gray houses darling looks like nowhere
 G
 But hey I know you're hiding in there
 A
 Come on out for just a little while
 Em
 You know that heart of stone, girl
 G
 It just ain't your style
 A
 Tonight I wanna feel the beat of the crowd
 G
 And when I tell you that I love you
 A
 I wanna have to shout it out loud
 Shout it out loud
 Shout it out loud

D A
 I wanna be where the bands are
 D G
 I wanna be where the bands are
 D A
 Where the bands are
 D G
 I wanna be where the bands are
 F#m Em D
 I wanna be where the bands are

(Sax solo) | E | C#m | B | A | E | C#m | B | A |
 (Guitar solo) | G | Em | D | C | G | Em | D | C | A | A

D A D
I hear the guitars ringin' out again
Ringin' on down Union Street
I hear the lead singer shoutin' out and girl
I wanna be a slave to the beat
And I want something that'll break my chains
Something to break my heart
Something to shake my brains
There's a rocker's special on tonight
So meet me on down
'Neath the neon lights
I wanna be where the bands are
I wanna be where the bands are
Where the bands are
I wanna be where the bands are
I wanna be where the bands are
I wanna be where the bands are
Where the bands are
I wanna be where the bands are
I wanna be
I wanna be
Where The bands Are
I wanna be
I wanna be
I wanna be where the bands are
D A G Bm F#m Em E B C#m
-2--0--3--2--2--0--0--2--4--
-3--2--0--3--2--0--0--4--5--
-2--2--0--4--2--0--1--4--6--
-0--2--0--4--4--2--2--4--6--
----0--2--2--4--2--2--2--4--
-----3-----2--0--0-----

Wild Billy's Circus Story

Intro: | G C | G
The Machinist climbs his ferris wheel like a brave
And the fireeater's lyin' in a pool of sweat victim of the heatwave,
Behind the tent the hired hand tightens his legs on the sword swallows blade,
Circus town's on the shortwave
Well the runway lies ahead like a great false dawn,
Fat lady, big mama, Missy Bimbo sits in her chair and yawns,
And the man-beast lies in his cage sniffin' popcorn
And the midget licks his fingers and suffers Missy Bimbo's scorn
Circus town's been born.
Whoa and a press roll drummer go, ballerina to-and-fro cartwheelin' up on that tightrope,
With a cannon blast, lightin' flash, movin' fast through the tent, Mars bent,
He's gonna miss his fall,
Oh God save the human cannonball.
And the flying Zambini's watch Marguarita do her neck twist,
And the ringmaster gets the crowd to count along: 95, 96, 97.
A ragged suitcase in his hand, he steals silently away from the circus grounds,
And the highway's haunted by the carnival sounds
They dance like a great greaspaint ghost on the wind,
A man in baggy pants, a lonely face, a crazy grin,
Runnin' home to some small Ohio town
Jesus, send some sweet women to save all your clowns
And circus boy dances like a monkey on barbed wire,
And the barker romances with a junkie, she's got a flat tire,
And now the elephants dance real funky and the band plays like a jungle fire,
Circus town's on the live wire.
And the strong man Sampson lifts the midget, little Tiny Tim, up on his shoulders, way up
And carries carries him on down the midway past the kids, past the sailors, to his dimly lit trailer
And the ferris wheel turns and turns like it ain't ever gonna stop,
And the circus boss leans over and whispers in the little boy's ear,
Hey son you want to try the big top?
All aboard, Nebraska's our next stop.
G C D Am Em Bm F Dsus
--3--0--2--0--0--2--1--3--
--0--1--3--1--0--3--1--3--

--0---0---2---2---0---4---2---2---
 --0---2---0---2---2---4---3---0---
 --2---3-----0---2---2---3-----
 --3-----0-----1-----

Without You

| G | G | Em | Em | C | D | G | G |

Monday, I go to work
 Em
 Tuesday, can't find my shirt
 C D
 Wednesday, I'm feelin' blue

I'm helpless, darlin'
 G
 Without you, without you
 G
 Without you, without you
 G
 Thursdays, everything's fine
 Em
 Friday, I'm out of my mind
 C D
 Saturday, Sunday too

It's hopeless, darlin'
 G
 Without you, without you
 G
 Without you, without you

C
 Each and every night of the week
 Bm Em
 I toss and turn in my sleep
 Am
 Worryin' if you're all right
 D
 Wonderin' where you are tonight

Monday, I go to work
 Em
 Tuesday, can't find my shirt
 C D
 Wednesday, I'm feelin' blue

I'm helpless, darlin'
 G
 Without you, without you
 G
 Without you, without you
 G
 Thursdays, everything's fine

(Sax solo) | G | G | Em | Em | C | D | G | G |
 | G | G | Em | Em | C | D | G | G |

C
 Each and every night of the week
 Bm Em
 I toss and turn in my sleep
 Am
 Worryin' if you're all right
 D
 Wonderin' where you are tonight

Monday, I go to work
 Em
 Tuesday, can't find my shirt
 C D
 Wednesday, I'm feelin' blue

I'm helpless, darlin'
 G
 Without you, without you
 G
 Without you, without you
 G
 Thursdays, everything's fine
 Em
 Friday, I'm out of my mind
 C D
 Saturday, Sunday too
 G
 It's hopeless, darlin'
 G
 Without you, without you
 G
 Without you, without you

(repeat to fade out)

G Em C D
 -3--0--0--2-
 -0--0--1--3-
 -0--0--0--2-
 -0--2--2--0-
 -2--2--3-----
 -3--0-----

Working on the Highway

| C | C | C | C |
 C F C | F C | F
 Friday night's pay night guys fresh out of work
 C G C | F C | F
 Talking about the weekend scrubbing off the dirt
 C F C | F C | F
 Some heading home to their families some looking to get hurt
 C G C | F C | F
 Some going down to Stovell wearing trouble on their shirts
 C F C | F C | F
 I work for the county out on 95
 C G C | F C | F
 All day I hold a red flag and watch the traffic pass me by
 C G C | F C | F
 In my head I keep a picture of a pretty little miss
 C G C
 Someday mister I'm gonna lead a better life than this
 F G C
 Working on the highway laying down the blacktop
 F G C
 Working on the highway all day long I don't stop
 F G C
 Working on the highway blasting through the bedrock | F C | F C | F C | G C |
 F G C | F C | F C | G C |
 Working on the highway, working on the highway
 C F C | F C | F
 I met her at a dance down at the union hall
 C G C | F C | F
 She was standing with her brothers back up against the wall
 C F C | F C | F
 Sometimes we'd go walking down the union tracks
 C G C | F C | F
 One day I looked straight at her and she looked straight back
 F G C
 Working on the highway laying down the blacktop
 F G C
 Working on the highway all day long I don't stop
 F G C
 Working on the highway blasting through the bedrock | F C | F C | F C | G C |
 F G C | F C | F C | G C |
 Working on the highway, working on the highway
 Am C
 Saved up my money and I put it all away
 Am C
 I went to see her daddy but we didn't have much to say
 Am C
 "Son can't you see that she's just a little girl
 F G
 She don't know nothing about this cruel cruel world"
 C F C | F C | F
 We lit out down to Florida we got along all right
 C G C | F C | F
 One day her brothers came and got her and they took me in a black and white
 C F C | F C | F
 The prosecutor kept the promise that he made on that day
 C G C | F C | F
 And the judge got mad and he put me straight away
 C F C | F C | F
 I wake up every morning to the work bell clang
 C N.C.
 Me and the warden go swinging on the Charlotte County road gang

F G C
Working on the highway laying down the blacktop
F G C
Working on the highway all day long I don't stop
F G C
Working on the highway blasting through the bedrock | F C | F C | F C | G C |
Working on the highway, working on the highway

F G C
Working on the highway laying down the blacktop
F G C
Working on the highway all day long I don't stop
F G C
Working on the highway blasting through the bedrock
F G C
Working on the highway, working on the highway

| F C | F C | F C | G C |
Ooooh
| F C | F C | F C | G C |
Ooooh
| F C | F C | F C | G C |
| F C | F C | F C | G C |

C F G
--0--1--3--
--1--1--0--
--0--2--0--
--2--3--0--
--3--3--2--
-----1--3--

Worlds Apart

Em
la la la la la la la la la la
D Em
la la la la la la la la la la

Em
I hold you in my arms, yeah that's when it starts
D Em
I seek faith in your kiss, and comfort in your heart

I taste the seed upon your lips, lay my tongue upon your scars
D Em
But when I look into your eyes, we stand worlds apart

la la la la la la la la la la
D Em
la la la la la la la la la la

la la la la la la la la la la
D Em
la la la la la la la la la la

Where the distant oceans sing, and rise to the plain
D Em
In this dry and troubled country your beauty remains

Down from the mountain roads where the highway rolls to dark
D Em
'neath Allah's blessed rain, we remain worlds apart

la la la la la la la la la la
D Em
la la la la la la la la la la

la la la la la la la la la la
D Em
la la la la la la la la la la

e-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
B---8^7|^8-8-|-7-----|-----7-8-7-----|-----8-10-|-10/12---12-|-10-8-7-7---|
G---p-h-----|-7-----|-7-----9^7^9---9-----|-----|-----|
D-----|-----7--|-7-----p-h-----|-----|-----|
A-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
E-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|

D Em Em Em Em
e-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
B---7/8-7--3-|-3/5-5-5\3-3-3-|-3/5-5-5\3-3-3-|-3/5-5-5\3-3-3-|-3/5-5-5\3-3-3-|
G---7--s-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
D-7-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
A-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|
E-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|

Sometimes...

Sometimes the truth just ain't enough D
Or it's too much in times like this Em
Let's throw the truth away, we'll find it in this kiss D Em

In your skin upon my skin, in the beating of our hearts
May the living let us in, before the dead tear us apart

la la la la la la la la la la
la la la la la la la la la la

We'll let blood build a bridge over mountains draped in stars
I'll meet you on the ridge, between these worlds apart
We've got this moment now in live, then it's all just dust and dark

Let love give what it gives
Let's let love give what it gives

Em

Wreck On The Highway

| A | A | A | A

Last night I was out driving
Coming home at the end of the working day
I was riding alone through the drizzling rain
On a deserted stretch of a county two lane
When I came upon a wreck on the highway

Now there was blood and glass all over
And there was nobody there but me
As the rain tumbled down hard and cold
I seen a young man lying by the side of the road
He cried Mister, won't you help me please

(Organ solo) | A | F#m | F#m | A | A | F#m | F#m | A | A

An ambulance finally came and took him to Riverside
I watched as they drove him away
And I thought of a girlfriend or a young wife
And a state trooper knocking in the middle of the night
To say your baby died in a wreck on the highway

Sometimes I sit up in the darkness
And I watch my baby as she sleeps
Then I climb in bed and I hold her tight
I just lay there awake in the middle of the night
Thinking 'bout the wreck on the highway

| A | D | D | A D | A | N.C.
| F#m | F#m | A | A | (repeat to fade out)

A D E E4 F#m
-0--2--0--0--2--
-2--3--0--0--2--
-2--2--1--2--2--
-2--0--2--2--4--
-0----2--2--4--
-----0--0--2--

You Can Look (But You Better Not Touch)

```

-----| F          C          F          C          F          |
-----| -3-5-3-  -/8-/8-  -3-5-3-  -3-5-3-  -3-5-3-  -3-5-3-  |
-5<3---| -5/6-----| -/8-/8--5<3---| -5/6-----| -5-5<3---| -5/6-----|
--p--5-| --s-----| -s--s---p-5-| -5--s-----| ---p--5-| -5--s-----|
-----| -----| -----| -----| -----| -----|
-----| -----| -----| -----| -----| -----|

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C          F          C          F          C          F          G
-/8-8-----| -----| -----| -----| -3-3-3---3-3-3-3--
-/8-8--5<3---| -3-5-3-| -3-5-3-| -3-5-3-| -0-0-0---0-0-0-0--
-s-----p-5-| -5-----| -5-5-----| -5-5-----| -0-0-0---0-0-0-0--
-----| -----| -----| -----| -0-0-0---0-0-0-0--
-----| -----| -----| -----| -2-2-2---2-2-2-2--
-----| -----| -----| -----| -3-3-3---3-3-3-3--

```

C F C
 Yesterday I went shopping buddy down to the mall
 F C
 Looking for something pretty I could hang on my wall
 F C
 I knocked over a lamp before it hit the floor I caught it
 F C
 A salesman turned around said, "boy you break that thing you bought it"

F C
 You can look but you better not touch boy
 F C
 You can look but you better not touch
 F Am
 Mess around and you'll end up in dutch boy
 C F C F C G
 You can look but you better not, oh no you better not, oh no you better not touch

C F C
 Well I came home from work and I switched to Channel 5
 F C
 There was a pretty little girly looking straight into my eyes
 F C
 Well I watched as she wiggled back and forth across the screen
 F C
 She didn't get me excited she just made me feel mean

F C
 You can look but you better not touch boy
 F C
 You can look but you better not touch
 F Am
 Mess around and you'll end up in dutch boy
 C F C F C F G
 You can look but you better not, oh no you better not, oh no you better not touch

(repeat intro)

C F C
 Well I called up Dirty Annie on the telephone
 F C
 I took her out to the drive-in just to get her alone
 F C
 I found a lover's rendezvous, the music low, set to park
 F C
 I heard a tapping on the window and a voice in the dark

F C
 You can look but you better not touch boy
 F C

You can look but you better not touch
 F Am
 Mess around and you'll end up in dutch boy
 C F C F C F G
 You can look but you better not, oh no you better not, oh no you better not touch

F C
 You can look but you better not touch boy
 F C
 You can look but you better not touch
 F Am
 Mess around and you'll end up in dutch boy
 C F C F C F
 You can look but you better not, oh no you better not, oh no you better not
 C F C F C F | C F | G |
 Oh no you better not, oh no you better not, oh no you better not

(repeat intro)

```

C F G Am
0--1--3--0-
-1--1--0--2-
-0--2--0--2-
-2--3--0--2-
-3--3--2--0-
----1--3----

```

b...bend
 rb...release bend
 /...slide up
 \...slide down
 >...hammer
 <...pull
 vvv..vibrato

You're Missing

F Dm
Shirts in the closet, shoes in the hall
F Dm
Mama's in the kitchen, baby and all
Bb C
Everything is everything
Bb C
Everything is everything
F | Dm | F | Dm | F
But you're missing

F Dm
Coffee cups on the counter, jackets on the chair
F Dm
Papers on the doorstep, but you're not there
Bb C
Everything is everything
Bb C
Everything is everything
F | Dm | F | Dm | F
But you're missing

F Dm
Pictures on the nightstand, TV's on in the den
F Dm
Your house is waiting, your house is waiting
Bb C
For you to walk in
Bb C
For you to walk in
F | Dm
you're missing
F | Dm
you're missing

Bb Dm C
But you're missing, when I shut out the lights
Bb Dm C
You're missing, when I close my eyes
Bb Dm
You're missing, when I see the sun rise
C
You're missing

Dm Bb F
Children are asking if it's alright
Bb F C
Will you be in our arms tonight

F Dm
Morning is morning, the evening falls I got
F Dm
Too much room in my bed, to many phone calls
Bb C
How's everything, everything
Bb C
Everything, everything
F | Dm
you're missing
F | Dm | F | Dm
you're missing

F Dm
God's drifting in heaven
Devil's in the mailbox
F Dm
I got dust on my shoes
Nothing but teardrops
F | Dm...

Youngstown

Dm
 Here in north east Ohio
 Back in eighteen-o-three
 C
 James and Danny Heaton
 Dm
 Found the ore that was linin' yellow creek
 They built a blast furnace
 Here along the shore
 C
 And they made the cannon balls
 Dm
 That helped the union win the war
 C
 Here in Youngstown
 Dm
 Here in Youngstown
 F C
 My sweet Jenny, I'm sinkin' down
 Dm
 Here darlin' in Youngstown
 Well my daddy worked the furnaces
 Kept 'em hotter then hell
 C
 I come home from 'Nam worked my way to scarfer
 Dm
 A job that'd suit the devil as well
 Yeah, taconite, coke and limestone
 Fed my children and made my pay
 C
 Then smokestacks reachin' like the arms of god
 Dm
 Into a beautiful sky of soot and clay
 C
 Here in Youngstown
 Dm
 Here in Youngstown
 F C
 My sweet Jenny, I'm sinkin' down
 Dm
 Here darlin' in Youngstown
 F C
 Well my daddy come on the Ohio works
 Dm
 When he come home from world war two
 C
 Now the yards just scrap and rubble
 Dm
 He said, "Them big boys did what Hitler couldn't do"
 F C
 These mills they built the tanks and bombs
 Dm
 That won this countries wars
 C
 We sent our sons to Korea and Vietnam
 Dm

Now were wondering what they were dyin' for

C
 Here in Youngstown
 Dm
 Here in Youngstown
 F C
 My sweet Jenny, I'm sinkin' down
 Dm
 Here darlin' in Youngstown
 From the Monongaleh valley
 To the Mesabi iron range
 C
 To the coal mines of Appalacchia
 Dm
 The story's always the same
 Seven-hundred tons of metal a day
 Now sir you tell me the world's changed
 C
 Once I made you rich enough
 Dm
 Rich enough to forget my name

C
 Here in Youngstown
 Dm
 Here in Youngstown
 F C
 My sweet Jenny, I'm sinkin' down
 Dm
 Here darlin' in Youngstown
 F C
 When I die I don't want no part of heaven
 Dm
 I would not do heavens work well
 C
 I pray the devil comes and takes me
 Dm
 To stand in the fiery furnaces of hell

(Chorus Instr.) C - Dm - F - C - Dm

Dm F C
 --1---1--0--
 --3---1--1--
 --2---2--0--
 --0---3--2--
 -----3--3--
 -----1-----

Zero And Blind Terry

E
The Skulls met the Pythons
A E
Down at the First Street station
C#m G#m
Alliances have been made in alleyways
F#m B
All across the nation

E
These boys live off the milk of a silver jet
A E
And the love of sweet young women
C#m G#m
Now the Pythons are down from old Englishtown
F#m B
And they're lookin' to do some livin'

E
Well the leader of the Pythons
A E
Is a kid they just call Zero
C#m G#m
Now Terry's pop says these kids are some kind of monsters
F#m B
But Terry says "No, pop, they're just plain heroes"

| E | E | A | E | E C#m | G#m | F#m | B |
(Sax solo) | E | E | A | E | E C#m | G#m | F#m | B |

A E B E
Zero and Terry they found a love that burns like wild fire
A E
Now Terry's daddy understood that this Zero was no good
B A
A child, a thief and a liar
C#m
Well from out of the darkness that breaks the dawn
G#m
Zero rode like twilight
C#m A
He said "Tonight's the night, Blind Terry, come on"
E B A
Terry come on, tonight is the night
B E
Pack your bags, baby

A B E
And together they ran like reindeers through the street
A B E
Like tomorrow the earth was gonna catch up on fire
A B E A
Now Terry's dad hired some troopers to kill Zero and bring Terry back home
B E
They crawled up in the night
A B E
Like firelight
E | A | B | E | E | A | B | E | E | A | B | A | B
Oooh...

E
Now snow-white troopers from the council of crime
A E
Rode silver foxes through Terry's field
C#m G#m
Oh they met the Pythons down on Route 9
F#m B

But they refused to yield
E
The Pythons fought with buzz guns
A E
And the troopers with swords like light
C#m G#m
And Zero and Terry they ran away
F#m B
As the gang fought all through the night

(Sax solo) | E | E | A | E | E C#m | G#m | F#m | B | E

Well now some folks say Zero and Terry got away
A E
Others said they were caught and brought back
C#m G#m
But still them young pilgrims to this day
F#m B
Go to that spot way down by the railroad track

E A
Where the Troopers met the Pythons
E A
Old timers cry on a hot August night
E A
If you look hard enough, if you try
E A
You'll catch Zero and Terry and all the Pythons
E A
Oh just hiking the streets of the sky
E A
Just walkin', hiking the streets of the sky
E A
Just hiking the streets of the sky
Hey Zero

E A C#m G#m F#m B
-0--0--4---4---2---2-
-0--2--5---4---2---4-
-1--2--6---4---2---4-
-2--2--6---6---4---4-
-2--0--4---6---4---2-
-0-----4---2-----