



Music: Born to Run

Artist: BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN

Tom: G

Intro: G C D G C D

(Guitar chords)

Harmonica: C , B , C , B , C , C A , G , A , G , G , C B , C , B , C , C

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 wheeled, 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.
 We gotta get out while I'm still young (A2 Am A2)
 'Cause tramps like us baby we were born to run.
 G C D

(G -> C harmonica)

Hey 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 till we drop and, baby we'll never go back.
 Walk with me out on the wire?
 Girl, I'm just a scared and a lonely rider,
 But I gotta know how it feels, (A2 Am A2)
 I want to know if love is wild, baby,
 I want to know if love is real.



G C D

(G -> C harmonica) Dm

F

Beyond the palace hemi-powered drones scream down the boulevard

The girls comb their hair in 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 a mist

I wanna die with you Wendy on the streets tonight

In a everlasting kiss

Well, The highways jammed with broken heroes

On a last chance power drive

Everybody's out on the run tonight

But there's no place left to hide

Together, Wendy, we can live with the sadness

I'll love you with all the madness in my soul

Someday girl, I don't know when, we're gonna get to that place

Where we really wanna go

And we'll walk in the sun

Till then tramps like us

Baby we were Born To Run.

(Bruce)Oooohhh.... x3

(Public)..... x3 (Bruce) oo000ooohh...

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(Harmonica finishes using more or less the same notes than in the intro).



