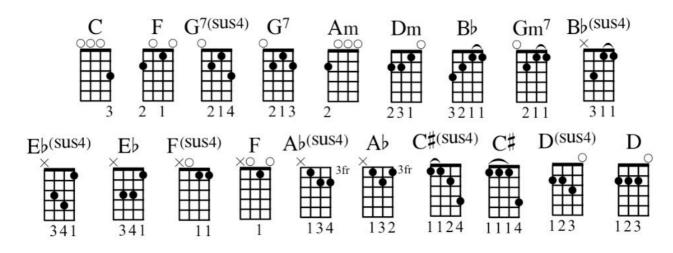
Born to Run



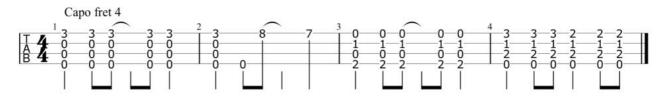
Bruce Springsteen



Capo 4th fret

INTRO





VERSE 1

F G7 С In the day we sweat it out in the streets of a runaway American dream F G7 С At night we ride through mansions of glory in suicide machines F Am Sprung from cages out on Highway 9 С Am Dm Chrome wheeled, fuel injected and steppin' out over the line Bb F Am Ohhh, maybe this town rips the bones from your back Dm Am It's a death trap, it's a suicide rap Am We gotta get out while we're young С F G7 Cause tramps like us, baby we were born to run ukulelehunt.com

INTRO

VERSE 2

С F G7 Wendy let me in I wanna be your friend I want to guard your dreams and visions G7 С Just wrap your legs 'round these velvet rims and strap your hands across my engines F Am Together we could break this trap С Dm Am We'll run till we drop, baby, we'll never go back F Bb Am Ohhhh, will you walk with me out on the wire Dm Am Cause, baby, I'm just a scared and lonely rider С Am But I gotta find out how it feels F С G7 I want to know if love is wild, babe, I want to know if love is real

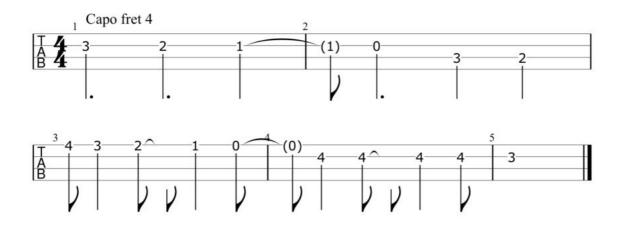
INTRO

SOLO

C F G7 C F G7 Am G7 C Gm7

MIDDLE

Bbsus4 Bb Bbsus4 Bb Beyond the palace hemi-powered drones Ebsus4 Eb Ebsus4 Eb Scream down the boulevard Fsus4 F Fsus4 F The girls comb their hair in rearview mirrors Absus4 Ab Absus4 Ab And the boys try to look so hard Bbsus4 Bb Bbsus4 Bb The amusement park rises bold and stark as Ebsus4 Eb Ebsus4 Eb Kids are huddled on the beach in a mist Fsus4 F F Fsus4 I wanna die with you, Wendy, on the streets tonight Absus4 Ab Absus4 Ab In an ever - lasting kiss C#sus4 C# C#sus4 C# C#sus4 C# Absus4 Ab Absus4 Ab C#sus4 C# C#sus4 C# Dsus4 D Dsus4 D



VERSE 3

F G7sus4 G7 С The highway's jammed with broken heroes on a last chance power drive С F G7sus4 G7 Everybody's out on the run tonight but there's no place left to hide F Am Together, Wendy, we can live with the sadness Dm Am С I'll love you with all the madness in my soul Bb F Am Ohhh, someday girl I don't know when Dm Am We're gonna get to that place where we really want to С Am Go and we'll walk in the sun С F G7 Am But till then tramps like us baby we were born to run F G7 С Am Ah, honey, tramps like us baby we were born to run С F G7 Come on Wendy, tramps like us, baby, we were born to run

INTRO x2

SAX SOLO

