

THUNDER ROAD

Words and Music by
Bruce Springsteen

Freely, with motion



Dm



F



Bb



mf

Am



Fairly bright, a tempo (♩ = 140)



Csus4



C



F



C



F



Bb



C7



Bb



F



C7sus4



The screen door slams, — Mar y's dress waves, —

mf

F



C7



F



C7



F



C



Like a vi - sion she danc - es a - cross the porch — as the

Bb



C7



Bb



(D bass)

ra - di - o plays. — Roy Or - bi - son's sing - ing for the

C (D bass) Bb (D bass) C (E bass) F C (E bass) F Bb

lone - ly, Hey, that's me, and I want you on - ly. Don't turn me

Fsus4 Bb (D bass) F C (E bass) Dm C Bb C

home a - gain, I just can't face my - self a - lone a - gain.

C7 F C7 F Bb C7

Don't run back in - side, dar - ling, you know just what I'm here.

F C7 F C7 F C7 F

for. So you're scared and you're think - ing that

C Bb

may - be we ain't that young an - y - more. Show a lit - tle

C7 (D bass) C7 (D bass) C7 (E bass) F C7 (G bass) F (A bass)

faith, there's mag - ic in the night. You ain't a beau - ty, but hey, you're al -

Bb F Bb F (A bass) C7 (G bass) F

right. Oh, and that's al - right with

(With a moving beat)

C7 Gm7 C7 F

me. You can hide 'neath your cov - ers and

Dm F Bb

stud - y your pain, Make cross - es from your lov - ers, throw ras - es in the rain,

F Am Bb

Waste your sum - mer, pray - ing in vain for a sav - iour to rise from these

Gm7 (C bass) C7 F Dm

streets. Well now, I'm no he-ro, that's un-der-stood. All the re-

F Bb C7 F

demp-tion I can of-fer, girl, is be-neath this dirt-y hood, With a chance to make it

Dm Bb C7

good some-how. Hey, what else can we do now? Ex-cept

F Bb F

roll down the win-dow and let the wind blow back your hair.

Am

Well, the night's bust-ing o-pen, these two lanes will take us

an y - where. We got one last chance to make it

real. To trade in these wings on some wheels.

Climb in back, heav en's wait - ing down on the tracks.

Oh, come take my hand,

Rid - ing out to - night to case the prom - ised land. Oh,

B \flat

C7sus4 B \flat (D bass)

C7 (E bass) F C (G bass) F (A bass) B \flat

Am Gm F C (E bass) B \flat (D bass) C7

F Dm

F B \flat F

Am Bb C7

— Thun - der Road, oh, Thun - der Road, oh, Thun - der Road.

F Dm F

Ly - ing out there like a kill - er in the sun, Hey, I know it's late, we can

Bb F Am

make it if we run. Oh, Thun - der Road, sit

Bb C7 C11 F

tight, take hold, Thun - der Road.

Gm7 F (A bass) Bb C7

Well, I got this gui - tar, and I learned how to make it talk.

F Bb (F bass) F Bb F Dm

And my car's out back, if you're

Bb C

read - y to take that long walk From your

Bb C Am

front porch to my front seat, The door's o - pen but the ride ain't

Dm Bb Bb (A bass) Gm7 Bb (F bass)

free; And I know you're lone - ly for words that I ain't spo - ken, but to

C7 F

night we'll be free, All the prom - is - es - 'll be bro - ken. There were ghosts in the eyes of all

Bb F

the boys you sent a way. They haunt this

Am Bb

dust - y beach road in the skel - e - ton frames of burned out Chev - ro - lets.

Csus4 (F bass) Bb C Bb (C bass) C

They scream your name at night in the street, Your grad - u - a - tion

F F7sus4 F Bb Am

gown lies in rags at their feet. And in the lone - ly cool be - fore

Bb

dawn, You hear their en - gines roar - ing on, But when you

