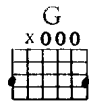
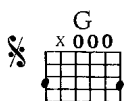


AGAINST THE WIND

jr-misjeri
Words and Music by
BOB SEGER

Medium Rock beat

It seems like yes - ter - day,
And the years rolled slow - ly past. —
Instrumental —

Bm



but it was long a - go.
And I found my - self a - lone,

C
0 0

G
x000

Ja - ney was love - ly. She was the queen of my nights,
sur-round-ed by stran - gers I thought were my friends.

D
0

C
0 0

there in the dark - ness with the ra - di - o play-in' low, — and
I found my - self — fur - ther and fur - ther from my — home, — and

G
x000

the se - crets that we shared, —
I guess I lost my way. —

Bm

the moun - tains that we moved, —
There were oh so man - y roads. — I was

C 0 0

G x000

caught like a wild fire out of con - trol _____ till there was
 liv - in' to run and run - nin' to live. _____ Nev - er

C 0 0

D 0

noth-in' left_ to burn_ and noth-in' left to prove. _
 wor-ried a-bout pay-in', or e - ven how much I owed. _

Em 0 000

D 0




And I re - mem - ber what she ___ said to
 Mov - in' eight miles a min-ute for months at a
 Well, those drift - er's days are ___ past me

G x000

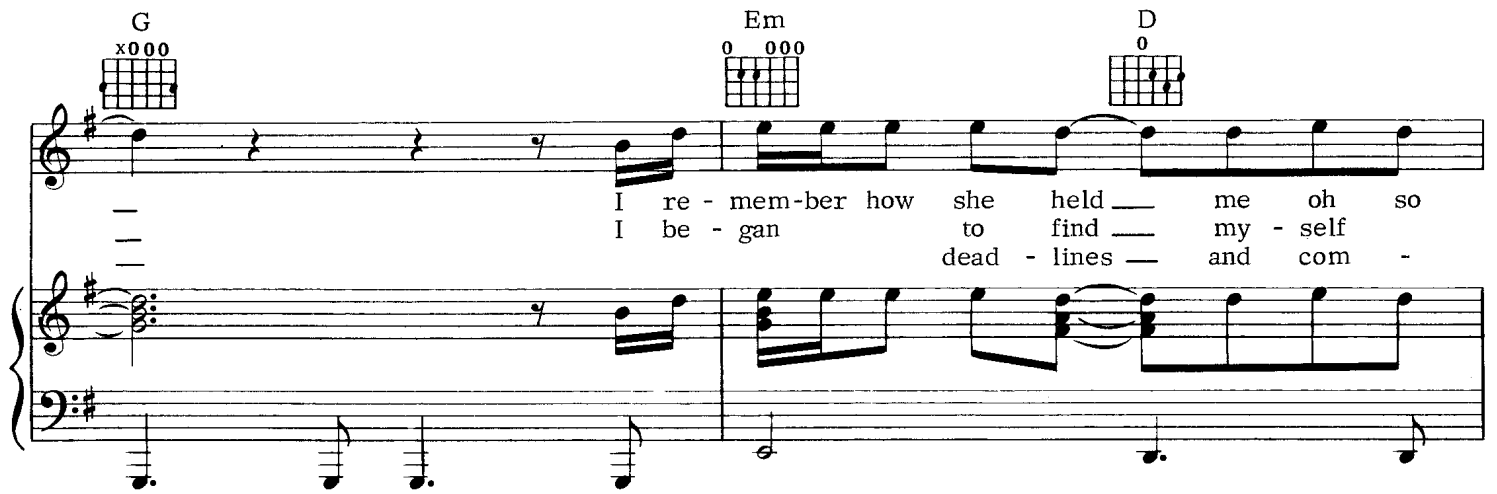
Em 0 000


C 0 0

me, ___ how she swore ___ that it nev - er would end. _
 time, ___ break - in' all ___ of the rules ___ that would bend, _
 now. ___ I've got so ___ much more to ___ think a - bout: _

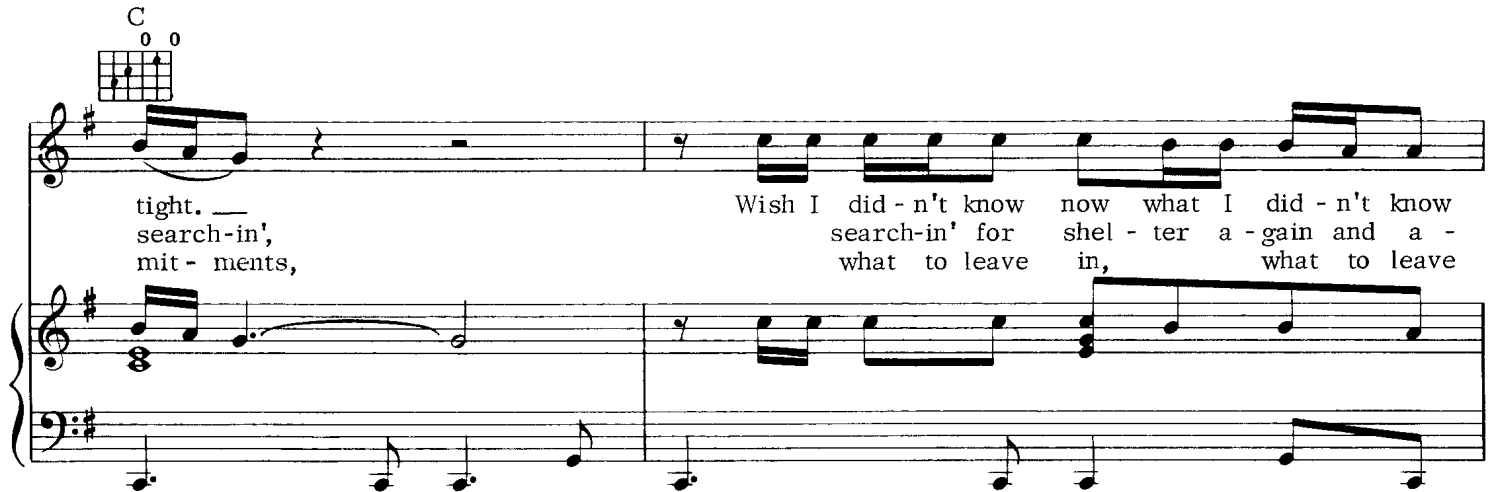
G  Em  D 




I re - mem - ber how she held — me oh so
I be - gan to find — my - self
dead - lines — and com -



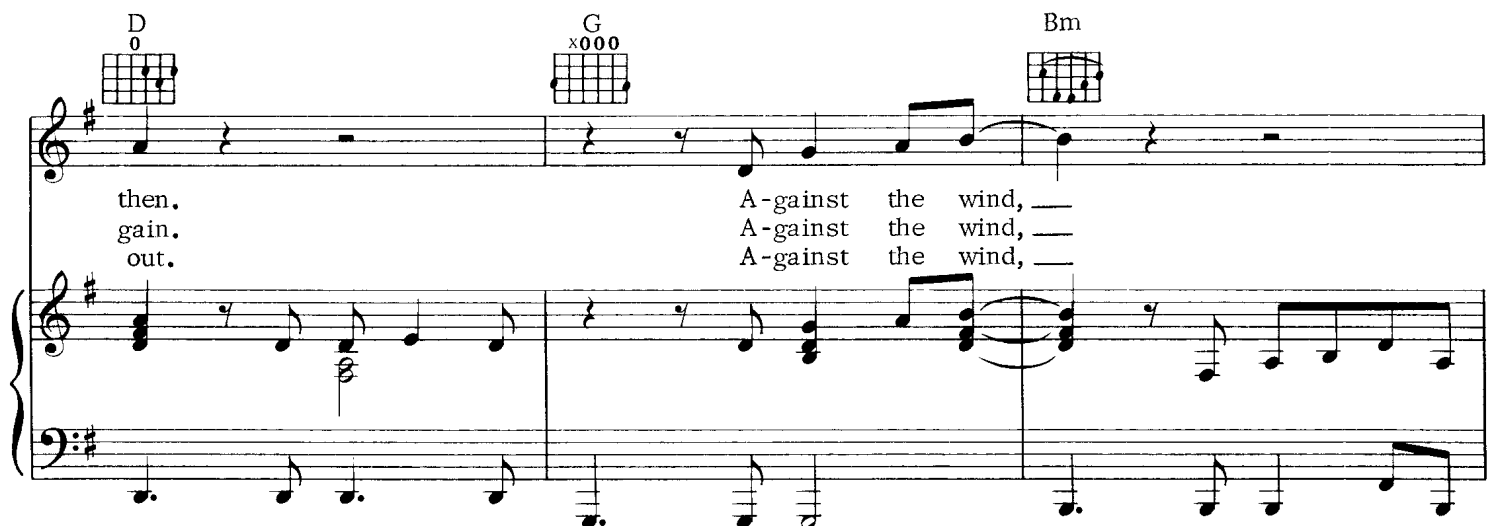
C 



tight. — Wish I did - n't know now what I did - n't know
search-in', search-in' for shel - ter a - gain and a -
mit - ments, what to leave in, what to leave



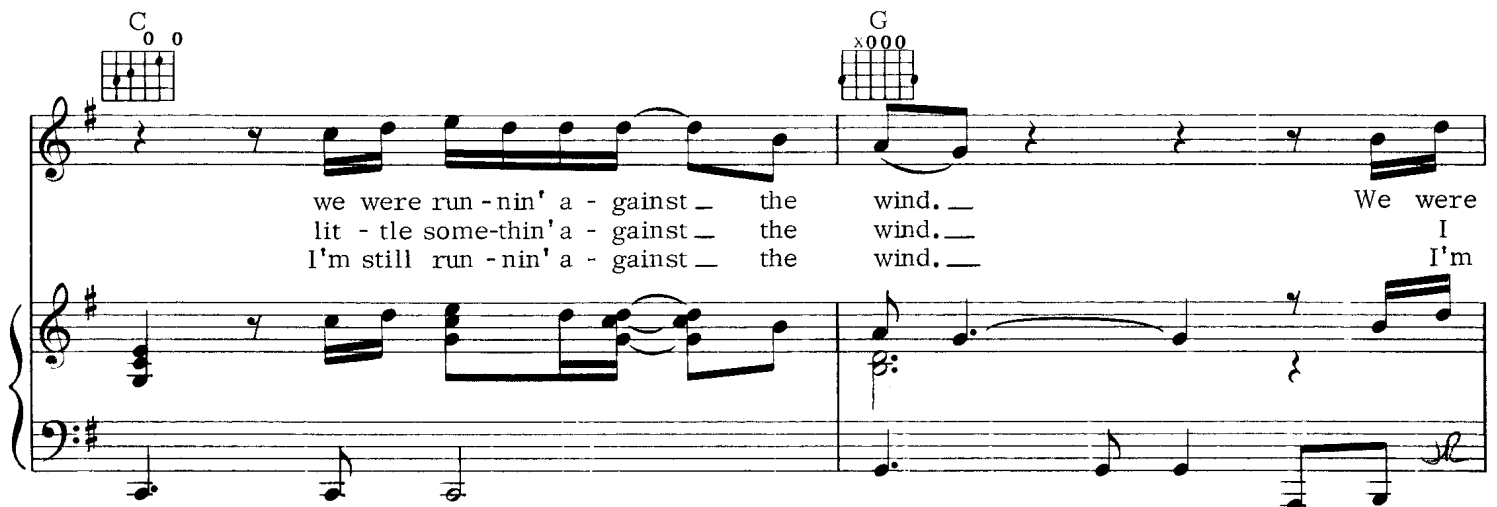
D  G  Bm 

then. A - gainst the wind, —
gain. A - gainst the wind, —
out. A - gainst the wind, —








C  G 

we were run - nin' a - gainst — the wind. — We were
lit - tle some - thin' a - gainst — the wind. — I
I'm still run - nin' a - gainst — the wind. — I'm



To Coda

C  Bm  Am  C  G 

young and strong. We were run-nin' a - gainst the wind.
 found my - self — seek - in' shel-ter a - gainst the wind.
 old - er now, — but still run-nin' a - gainst the wind.






1. | 2.


D. S. *al Coda*



Coda

C  Bm  D 

Well, I'm old - er now, and still run-nin' a - gainst the



Repeat and fade

C  G 

wind, a - gainst the wind. A - gainst the

