

# THUNDER ROAD

Words and Music by  
BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN

Freely, with motion

F
Dm
F
Bb

Brightly ♩ = 144

F
Am
Bb
Csus
C

The

F
C
F
Bb
C7
Bb
F
C7sus
F
C7

screen door slams, Mar - y's dress waves; like a

F C7 F C Bb

vi-sion she danc - es a - cross the porch\_ as the ra - di - o plays. — Roy

C7 Bb/D C Bb/D C/E F C/E F Bb

Or - bi - son's sing - ing for the lone - ly. Hey, that's me, and I want you on - ly. Don't turn me

Fsus Bb/D F C/E Dm C Bb C C7

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

F C7 F Bb C7 F C7

run back in - side, — dar - ling, you know just — what I'm here — for. —

F C7 F C7 F C

So you're scared and you're think-ing that may-be we ain't\_ that

Bb C7 Bb/D

young an - y - more. Show a lit - tle faith, there's mag - ic in the

C7 Bb/D C7/E F C7/G F/A Bb F Bb F/A C7/G

night. You ain't a beau-ty, but hey, you're al - right. Oh, and

F C7 Gm7 C7

that's al - right\_ with me. You can

F (With a moving beat)

Dm

F

hide 'neath your cov - ers and stud - y your pain, — make cross - es from your lov - ers, throw

ros - es in the rain, waste your sum - mer, pray - ing in vain for a

Bb

Gm7/C

C7

F

sav - ior to rise from these streets. Well now, I'm no he - ro, that's un - der -

Dm

F

Bb

C7

stood. All the re - demp - tion I can of - fer, girl, is be - neath this dirt - y hood,

F Dm Bb C7

with a chance to make it 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

Bb C7

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

F B $\flat$  F

trade in these wings on some wheels. Climb in\_\_ back, heav - en's wait-ing down on -

C7 F Dm

\_\_ the tracks... Oh, \_\_\_\_\_ come take my hand,

F B $\flat$  F Am

rid-ing out to-night to case the prom - ised land. Oh, \_\_\_\_\_ Thun - der Road,

B $\flat$  C7 F Dm

oh, Thun-der Road, oh, Thun-der Road, ly-ing out there like a kill-er in the sun.

F Bb F Am

Hey, I know it's late, we can make it if we run. Oh, Thunder Road, sit

Bb C7 F Gm7 F/A Bb

tight, take hold, Thunder Road. Well, I got

C7 F Bb/F F Bb/F F

this gui-tar, and I learned how to make it talk. And my

Dm Bbmaj7 C

car's out back, if you're ready to take that long walk from your

B $\flat$  C Am Dm

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

Detailed description: This system contains the first four measures of the song. It features a vocal line with lyrics, a piano accompaniment with chords, and a bass line. The chords are B $\flat$ , C, Am, and Dm. The lyrics are: "front porch to my front seat. The door's o - pen but the ride ain't free, and".

B $\flat$  B $\flat$ /A Gm7 B $\flat$ /F C7

I know you're lone - ly for words that I ain't spo - ken, but to - night we'll be free. All the

Detailed description: This system contains the next four measures. The chords are B $\flat$ , B $\flat$ /A, Gm7, B $\flat$ /F, and C7. The lyrics are: "I know you're lone - ly for words that I ain't spo - ken, but to - night we'll be free. All the".

F B $\flat$

prom - is - es - 'll be bro - ken. There were ghosts in the eyes of all the boys you

Detailed description: This system contains the next four measures. The chords are F and B $\flat$ . The lyrics are: "prom - is - es - 'll be bro - ken. There were ghosts in the eyes of all the boys you".

F

sent a - way. They haunt this dust - y beach road in the

Detailed description: This system contains the final four measures. The chord is F. The lyrics are: "sent a - way. They haunt this dust - y beach road in the".



Am Bb

skel-e-ton frames\_ of burned out Chev - ro - lets. — They scream your name at night in the street, —

C F Bb Am

— your grad-u - a-tion 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

Gm F Em7(b5) Dm C Bb Am Gm Bb

get to the porch, they're gone on the wind. — So, Mar - y climb

Gm Bb

in. It's a town full of losers, I'm

C7 F

pull-ing out of here to win.

(Drums)

*bliss.*

F C F Bb

*Instrumental Solo*

F C Bb C

*Repeat and fade*