

# Thunder Road

<sup>F</sup>  
The screen door slams, <sup>Bb</sup> Mary's dress waves <sup>F</sup>  
<sup>C</sup>  
Like a vision she dances across the porch as the radio plays <sup>Bb</sup>  
<sup>C</sup>  
Roy Orbison singing for the lonely  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>Bb</sup>  
Hey, that's me and I want you only  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Don't turn me home again, I just can't face myself alone again  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>Bb</sup> <sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
Don't run back inside, darling, you know just what I'm here for  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>Bb</sup>  
So you're scared and you're thinking that maybe we ain't that young  
anymore  
<sup>C</sup>  
Show a little faith, there's magic in the night  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>Bb</sup>  
You ain't a beauty but, hey, you're alright  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Oh, and that's alright with me  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>Dm</sup>  
You can hide 'neath your covers and study your pain  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>Bb</sup>  
Make crosses from your lovers, throw roses in the rain  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
Waste your summer praying in vain  
<sup>Bb</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
For a savior to rise from these streets  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>Dm</sup>  
Well now, I ain't no hero, that's understood  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>Bb</sup>  
All the redemption I can offer, girl, is beneath this dirty hood

F Am  
With a chance to make it good somehow

Bb C  
Hey, what else can we do now?

F Bb F Bb  
Except roll down the window and let the wind blow back your hair

Am Bb  
Well, the night's busting open, these two lanes will take us anywhere

C  
We got one last chance to make it real

F Bb  
To trade in these wings on some wheels

F C  
Climb in back, heaven's waiting on down the tracks

F Dm  
Oh oh, come take my hand

F Bb  
We're riding out tonight to case the promised land

F Am  
Oh oh oh oh, Thunder Road

Bb C  
Oh, Thunder Road, oh, Thunder Road

F Dm  
Lying out there like a killer in the sun

F Bb  
Hey, I know it's late, we can make it if we run

F Am  
Oh oh oh oh, Thunder Road

Bb C F  
Sit tight, take hold, Thunder Road

F Bb C F  
Well, I got this guitar and I learned how to make it talk

Dm Bb C  
And my car's out back if you're ready to take that long walk

Bb C  
From your front porch to my front seat

Am Dm  
The door's open but the ride ain't free

Bb Gm  
And I know you're lonely for words that I ain't spoken

C  
But tonight we'll be free, all the promises'll be broken

F Bb F Bb F  
There were ghosts in the eyes of all the boys you sent away

Am Bb  
They haunt this dusty beach road in the skeleton frames of burned-out  
Chevrolets

C  
They scream your name at night in the street

F Bb  
Your graduation gown lies in rags at their feet

Am  
And in the lonely cool before dawn

Bb  
You hear their engines rolling on

Gm C Bb  
But when you get to the porch, they're gone on the wind

Gm  
So Mary, climb in

Bb C F  
It's a town full of losers, I'm pulling out of here to win

**Play 5 times**

F C F Bb  
F C Bb C

