

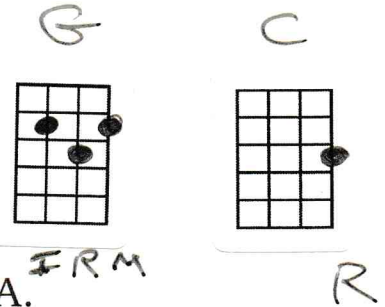
Born in the U.S.A.

1.

Bruce Springsteen

→ Instrumental Chorus

[G] Born down in a dead man's town
 The first kick I took was when I hit the ground
 [C] End up like a dog that's been beat too much
 Till you spend half your life just covering up



Chorus [G] Born in the U.S.A., I was born in the U.S.A.
 I was [C] born in the U.S.A., born in the U.S.A.

[G] Got in a little hometown jam.
 So they put a rifle in my hand
 [C] Sent me off to a foreign land.
 To go and kill the yellow man

Chorus [G] Born in the U.S.A., I was born in the U.S.A.
 I was [C] born in the U.S.A., born in the U.S.A.

[G] Come back home to the refinery.
 Hiring man said "Son if it was up to me"
 [C] Went down to see my V.A. man
 He said "Son, don't you understand"

→ Instrumental Chorus

[G] I had a brother at Khe Sahn
 Fighting off the Viet Cong
 [C] They're still there, he's all gone



[G] He had a woman he loved in Saigon
 I got a picture of him in her arms now



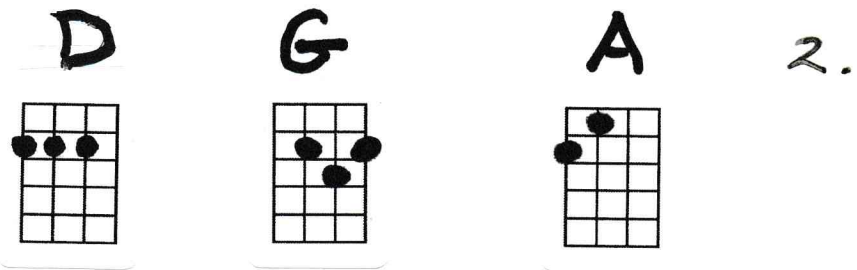
[G] Down in the shadow of the penitentiary
 Out by the gas fires of the refinery

[C] I'm ten years burning down the road
 Nowhere to run ain't got nowhere to go

*[C] Born in the USA,
 I'm a long gone daddy
 in the USA.*

[G] Born in the U.S.A., I was born in the U.S.A.
 I was [G] born in the U.S.A., born in the U.S.A. now.....

[C] Born in the USA, I'm a cool rocking daddy in
 the USA now



CADILLAC RANCH

Instrumental Intro

|| D /// | D /// | G /// | D /// || D /// | D /// | G /// | A / D / | D /// ||
 || 1234 | 1234 | 1234 | 1234 || 1234 | 1234 | 1234 | 1 2 - 3 4 | 1234 ||

[D] Well there she sits, buddy, justa' gleaming in the sun
 [G] There to greet a working man [D] when his day is done
 I'm gonna pack my pa and I'm gonna pack my aunt
 I'm [G] gonna take them down to the [A] Cadillac [D] Ranch

Eldorado fins, whitewalls and skirts

[G] Rides just like a little bit of [D] heaven here on earth
 Well buddy when I die throw my body in the back

[G] Drive me to the junkyard in my [A] Cadil-[D] lac

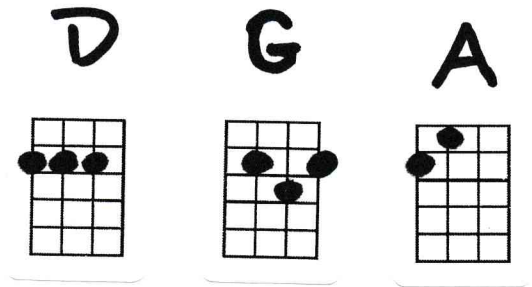
CHORUS:

[D] Cadillac, Cadillac

[G] Long and dark, [D] shiny and black

Open up your engines let 'em roar

[G] Tearing up the highway like a [A] big old dino-[D]saur



[D] James Dean in that Mercury '49

[G] Junior Johnson running through the [D] woods of Caroline

Even Burt Reynolds in that black Trans-Am

All [G] gonna meet down at the [A] Cadillac [D] Ranch **To Chorus & IB**

Instrumental Break / IB (See: Instrumental Intro above)

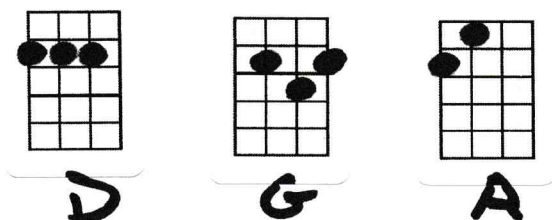
[D] Hey little girlie in the blue jeans so tight

[G] Driving alone through the [D] Wisconsin night

You're my last love, baby you're my last chance

Don't [G] let 'em take me to the [A] Cadillac [D] Ranch **To Chorus & IB**

Instrumental Outro / IB (See: Instrumental Intro above)



The River Bruce Springsteen

3.

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nAB4vOkL6cE&feature=related> (play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/uke.htm

Solo: [Em] [G] [D] [C] [Em] [G] [C]

Verse 1 ↓
[Em] I come from down in the [G] valley where [D] mister when you're [C] young
They [Em] bring you up to [G] do [C] like your daddy [G] done
Me and [C] Mary we met in high school when [G] she was just [Gmaj7] seven[Em]teen
We'd [Am] ride out of this valley down to [G] where the fields were [C] green

*no Percussion
no Bass*

Refrain: We'd go [Em] ^{All:} down to the [C] river and [D] into the river we'd [G] dive
Oh [Em] down to the [C] river we'd [D] ride [C]

*Percussion (R.S.)
& Bass in on
refrain.*

Verse 2 ↓
Then [Em] I got Mary [G] pregnant and [D] man that was all she [C] wrote
And [Em] for my nineteenth [G] birthday I got a union [C] card and a wedding [G] coat
We [C] went down to the courthouse and the [G] judge put it all to [Em] rest
No [Am] wedding day smiles no walk down the aisle no [G] flowers no wedding [C] dress
That night we went

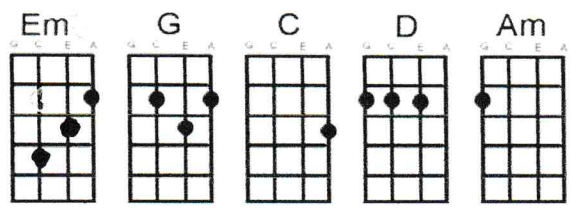
Refrain: [Em] Down to the [C] river and [D] into the river we'd [G] dive
Oh [Em] down to the [C] river we did [D] ride [C]

→ Play the chords of the previous verse. No singing/instrumental ←

Verse: [Em] I got a job working con[G]struction for the [D] Johnstown Compa[C]ny
But [Em] lately there ain't been [G] much work on a[C]ccount of the econo[G]my
Now [C] all them things that seemed so important
Well mister they [G] vanished right into the [Em] air
Now I just [Am] act like I don't remember Mary [G] acts like she don't [C] care

Verse: But I re[Em]member us riding in my [G] brother's car
Her body [D] tan and wet down at the [C] reservoir
At [Em] night on them banks I'd [G] lie awake
And pull her [C] close just to feel each [G] breath she'd take
Now those [C] memories come back to haunt me
They [G] haunt me like a [Em] curse
Is a [Am] dream a lie if it don't come true
Or [D] is it something [C] worse that sends me

Refrain: [Em] Down to the [C] river though I [D] know the river is [G] dry
That sends me [Em] down to the [C] river to[D]night [C]
[Em] Down to the [C] river my [D] baby and [G] I
Oh [Em] down to the [C] river we [D] ride [C] [G]



I'm On Fire

Bruce Springsteen

Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xzQvGz6_fvA

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/uke.htm

Intro: **||: F / / / | F / / / | Dm / / / | Dm / / / :||**

[F] Hey little girl is your daddy home

Did he go away and leave you all alone

[Bb] I got a bad [Dm] desire [Bb] Ooo[C7]ohhh I'm on [F] fire

[F] Tell me now baby is he good to you

Can he do to you the things that I do

[Bb] I can take you [Dm] higher [Bb] Ooo[C7]ohhh I'm on [F] fire

1234/2234

1234 1234 (234)
Dm F Dm
2234 2234 2234

[F] Sometimes it's like [Bb] someone took a knife baby edgy and dull

And cut a [F] six-inch valley through the middle of my soul [Dm] 234/2234

At [F] night I wake up with the sheets soaking wet

And a freight train running through the middle of my head 1234/2234

[Bb] You can cool my de[Dm]sire [Bb] Oo[C7]ohh I'm on [F] fire

1234 1234 1234
Dm F Dm
2234 2234 2234

[F] Sometimes it's like [Bb] someone took a knife baby edgy and dull

And cut a [F] six-inch valley through the middle of my soul [Dm]

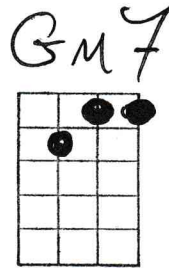
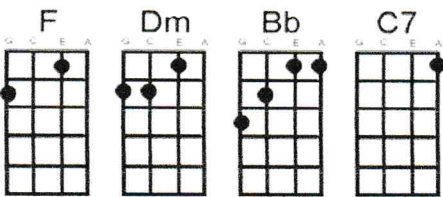
At [F] night I wake up with the sheets soaking wet

And a freight train running through the middle of my head

[Bb] You can cool my de[Dm]sire

[Bb] Ooo[C7]ohhh I'm on [F] fire [Bb] Ooo[C7]ohhh I'm on [F] fire

[Bb] Ooo[C7]ohhh I'm on [F] fire



IF difficulty with the Bb chord, play the Gm7.

* = Repeat Marks

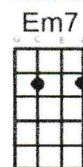
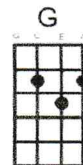
||: | :|| repeat what is in between the dotted double lines.

Dancing In The Dark Bruce Springsteen

Hear this song at: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hEJ26h_cBqQ (play along with capo at 4th fret)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

Intro: Uke 1: [G] [Em7] [G] [Em7] [G] } X2
 Uke 2: E3E3E3 A0A2 E3E3E3 A0A2A0E3 E3 }



[G] I get up in the [Em7] evening [G] and I [Em7] ain't got nothing to [G] say
 I come home in the [Em7] morning
 [G] I go to bed [Em7] feeling the same [C] way
 I ain't nothing but [Am] tired [C] man I'm just [Am] tired and bored with my[G]self
 Hey there [Em] baby [G] I could [Em] use just a little [D] help

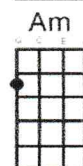
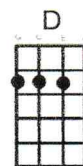
You can't start a fire you can't start a fire without a [C] spark
 This gun's for [Am] hire [C] even if we're just [Am] dancing in the [G] dark



Repeat intro riff x 1

[G] Message keeps getting [Em7] clearer
 [G] Radio's on and I'm [Em7] moving 'round the [G] place
 I check my look in the [Em7] mirror
 [G] I wanna change my [Em7] clothes my hair my [C] face
 Man I ain't getting [Am] nowhere [C] I'm just [Am] living in a dump like [G] this
 There's something happening [Em7] somewhere

G Baby [Em7] I just know that there [D] is
 You can't start a fire you can't start a fire without a [C] spark
 This gun's for [Am] hire [C] even if we're just [Am] dancing in the [G] dark



Repeat intro riff x 2

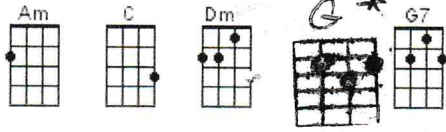
[Em] You sit around getting [G] older
 [C] There's a joke here some[D]where and it's on [Em] me
 I'll shake this world off my [G] shoulders [C] come on baby this [D] laugh's on me

[G] Stay on the streets of [Em7] this town
 [G] And they'll be [Em7] carving you up al[G]right
 They say you gotta stay [Em7] hungry
 [G] Hey baby I'm [Em7] just about starving to[C]night
 I'm dying for some [Am] action
 [C] I'm sick of sitting 'round [Am] here trying to write this [G] book
 I need a love re[Em]action [G] come on now [Em] baby give me just one [D] look

You can't start a fire sitting 'round crying over a broken [C] heart
 This gun's for [Am] hire [C] even if we're just [Am] dancing in the [D] dark
 You can't start a fire worrying about your little world falling a[C]part
 This gun's for [Am] hire [C] even if we're just [Am] dancing in the [G] dark [Em7]
 [G] Even if we're just [Em7] dancing in the [G] dark [Em7] x2 [G] [Em7] [G!]

Hungry Heart

Bruce Springsteen 1980



6.
* = You can use either a G7 or G chord throughout the song, whatever is easier. Try mixing them up!

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[C] / [Am] / [Dm] / [G7] /
[C] / [Am] / [Dm] / [G7] //

[C] Got a wife and kids in **[Am]** Baltimore, Jack
I went **[Dm]** out for a ride and I **[G7]** never went back
[C] Like a river that don't **[Am]** know where it's flowing
[Dm] I took a wrong turn and I **[G7]** just kept going

[C] Everybody's got a **[Am]** hungry heart
[Dm] Everybody's got a **[G]** hungry heart
[C] Lay down your money and you **[Am]** play your part
[Dm] Everybody's got a **[G]** hu-hu-hungry **[C]** heart **[Am]//[Dm]/[G]/**

[C] I met her in a **[Am]** Kingstown bar
[Dm] We fell in love I knew it **[G7]** had to end
[C] We took what we had and we **[Am]** ripped it apart
[Dm] Now here I am down in **[G7]** Kingstown again

[C] Everybody's got a **[Am]** hungry heart
[Dm] Everybody's got a **[G]** hungry heart
[C] Lay down your money and you **[Am]** play your part
[Dm] Everybody's got a **[G]** hu-hu-hungry **[C]** heart **[Am]//[Dm]/[G]/**

[C] Everybody needs a **[Am]** place to rest
[Dm] Everybody wants to **[G]** have a home
[C] Don't make no difference what no-**[Am]**body says
[Dm] Ain't nobody like to **[G]** be alone

[C] Everybody's got a **[Am]** hungry heart
[Dm] Everybody's got a **[G]** hungry heart
[C] Lay down your money and you **[Am]** play your part
[Dm] Everybody's got a **[G]** hu-hu-hungry **[C]** heart **[Am]//[Dm]/[G]/[C]↓**

Solo: Intro - F###C###F Bb F Am Bb >>>>C



The screen door slamsMary's dress waves



Like a vision she dances across the porch as the radio plays



Roy Orbison singin' for the lonely...hey that's me and I want you only



Don't turn me home again....I just can't face myself alone



Don't run back inside...Darling, you know just what I'm here for



Show a little faith, there's magic in the night...you ain't a beauty, but hey you're alright

Oh...and that's alright with me → bass & drums in

You can hide 'neath your covers and study your pain

Make crosses for your lovers...throw roses in the rain

Waste your summer praying in vain....for a savior to rise from these streets

Well now I'm no hero....that's understood

All the redemption I can offer girl is beneath this dirty hood

With a chance to make it good somehow...Hey what else can we do now

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

Well the night's busted open...these two lanes will take us any...where

We got one last chance to make it real...to trade in these wings on some wheels

Climb in back.....heaven's waiting there down on the tracks

* F C F Bb

* F Am Bb C

* F C F Bb

* F Am Bb C >>> C7 F Bb Gm7 F >>> F

* = Optional throughout. Play either the Bb or Gm7.

F C
Oh oh come take my hand
F Bb
We're riding out tonight to case the promised land
F Am Bb C
Oh oh oh Thunder Road, oh Thunder Road

Thunder Road

F Dm F Bb
It's lying out there like a killer in the sun...hey I know it's late,
F Am Bb C F *we can make it if we run.*
Oh oh oh Thunder Road...sit tight...take hold Thunder Road

Bb C F
Well I got this *guitar* and I've learned how to make it talk
Dm Bb C
And my car's out back if you're ready to take that long walk

Bruce

Bb >>>>>>>>>>>>> C Am Dm
From your front porch to my front seat...the door's open but the ride it ain't free

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

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

Springsteen

PUKA Play-a-long Layout ©2013

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

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

They scream your name at night in the street, your graduation gown lies in rags at their feet

And in the lonely cool before the dawn...from your room you hear their engines roar on

But when you get to the porch they're gone....on the wind.....so Mary climb in

It's a town full of losers and I'm pulling out of here to win



Kick it, Chuck!

* Have kazoos ready for the sax solo!