

# Born To Run

## Tab Chords And Lyrics

### By Bruce Springsteen

Capo on 2<sup>nd</sup> fret for original key - Intro - D-G-A-D-G-A

D G A  
In the day we sweat it out on the streets of a runaway American dream

D G A  
At night we ride through the mansions of glory in suicide machines

G D/Gb Em  
Sprung from cages out on highway 9, Chrome wheeled, fuel injected

D/Gb D C  
And steppin' out over the line --- Ohhhhhh

G D/Gb Em  
Baby this town rips the bones from your back It's a death trap

D/Gb D Bm  
It's a suicide rap - we gotta get out while we're young

G A D G A D G A  
Cause tramps like us, baby we were born to run ----- yes, girl we were

D G  
Wendy let me in I wanna be your friend - I want to guard your dreams and

A  
Visions

D G  
Just wrap your legs 'round these velvet rims and strap your hands 'cross my

A  
engines

G D/Gb Em D/Gb  
Together we could break this trap - we'll run till we drop, baby we'll never

D C  
go back --- -Ohhhhhhhhhh

G D/Gb Em  
Will you walk with me out on the wire - `Cause baby I'm just a scared and

D/Gb D Bm G  
lonely rider - But I gotta know how it feels - I want to know if love is wild

A D G A D G A  
Babe I want to know if love is real ----- Oh, can you show me

Sax break - D-G-A .. D-G-A .. Bm-Db-D .. Am7

C F  
Beyond the Palace hemi-powered drones scream down the boulevard  
G A#  
Girls comb their hair in rearview mirrors - And the boys try to look so hard  
C F  
The amusement park rises bold and stark - kids are huddled on the beach in  
a mist  
G A#  
I wanna die with you Wendy on the street tonight -In an everlasting kiss  
D# - A# - D# - E (A decending bass line to A# then A)  
D G A  
The highway's jammed with broken heroes on a last chance power drive  
D G A  
Everybody's out on the run tonight but there's no place left to hide  
G D/Gb Em  
Together Wendy we can live with the sadness I'll love you with all the  
D/Gb D C  
madness in my soul ----- Ohhhhhhhh  
G D/Gb Em  
Someday girl I don't know when we're gonna get to that place  
D/Gb D Bm  
Where we really wanna go and we'll walk in the sun  
G A D Bm  
But till then tramps like us - Baby we were born to run  
G A D Bm  
Oh honey, tramps like us - baby we were born to run  
G A D G A D G A D  
Come on with me, tramps like us - baby we were born to run