

Fire Inside – Bob Seger

Tempo: 120 bpm

Strumming Pattern: D, DU, UDU

Chords Used:

A

D

D

E

Gbm / F#m

G

F# C# F# A C# F#

G B D G B G

F# C# F# A C# F#

G B D G B G

Intro: A – D (repeat a few times)

A
There's a hard moon risin' on the streets tonight

D A D
There's a reckless feeling in your heart as you head out tonight

A
Through the concrete canyons to the midtown lights

D A D
Where the latest neon promises are burning bright

A
Past the open windows on the darker streets

D A D
Where unseen angry voices flash and children cry

A
Past the phony posers with their worn out lines

D
The tired new money dressed to the nines

A
The low life dealers with their bad designs

D
And the dilettantes with their open minds

E
You're out on the town, safe in the crowd

F#m
Ready to go for the ride

G
Searching the eyes, looking for clues

F#m E
There's no way you can hide

A D A D
The fire inside.

A
Well you've been to the clubs and the discotheques

D A D
Where they deal one another from the bottom of a deck of promises

A
Where the cautious losers and emotional wrecks

D A D
Do an acting stretch as a way to hide the obvious

A
And the lights go down and they dance real close

D A D
And for one brief instance they pretend they're safe and warm

A
Then the beat gets louder and the mood is gone

D
The darkness scatters as the lights flash on

A
They hold one another just a little too long

D
And they move apart and then move on

E
On to the street, on to the next

F#m
Safe in the knowledge that they tried

G
Faking the smile, hiding the past

F#m E
Never satisfied

A D
The fire inside (x2)

A
Now the hour is late and he thinks you're asleep

D A D
You listen to him dress and you listen to him leave like you knew he would

A
You hear his car pull away in the street

D A D
Then you move to the door and you lock it when he's gone for good

A
Then you walk to the window and stare at the moon

D A D
Riding high and lonesome through a starlit sky

A
And it comes to you how it all slips away

D
Youth and beauty are gone one day

A
No matter what you dream or feel or say

D
It ends in dust and disarray

E
Like wind on the plains, sand through the glass

F#m
Waves rolling in with the tide

E
Dreams die hard and we watch them erode

F#m E
But we cannot be denied

A D
The fire inside

A D
Burnin' you up – the fire inside (repeat as desired and end on A)