

# Fire Inside – Bob Seger

Tempo: 120 bpm

Strumming Pattern: D, DU, UDU

Chords Used:

A

E A E A C# E

D

A D A D F#

OR

A D A D F#

E

E B E A B E

Gbm / F#m

F# C# F# A C# F#

G

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

A  
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)