Authentic
GUITAR-TAB

Edition
Includes Complete Solos



# GUITAR ANTHOLOGY SERIES BRUES BRUES BRUES BRUES

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BORN TO RUN.	{
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TENTH AVENUE FREEZE-OUT	
THE RIVER	
THUNDER ROAD	

PROJECT MANAGERS: JEANNETTE DELISA / AARON STANG TRANSCRIBED BY: KENN CHIPKIN, NEAL JOHNSON AND PETE SAWCHUCK ART DIRECTION: SANDRA CHORON DESIGN: HARRY CHORON PHOTOGRAPHY: NEAL PRESTON

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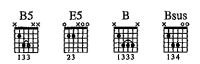
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### BORN IN THE U.S.A.

Words and Music by BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN



Moderately J = 122

Intro: В Riff A

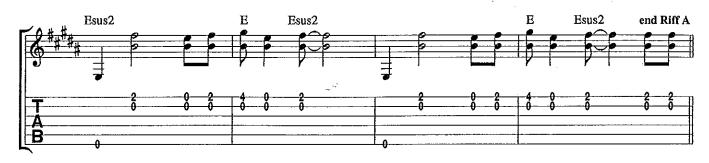
В

Bsus

В

Gtr. 1 (Keyboard arr. for gtr.)









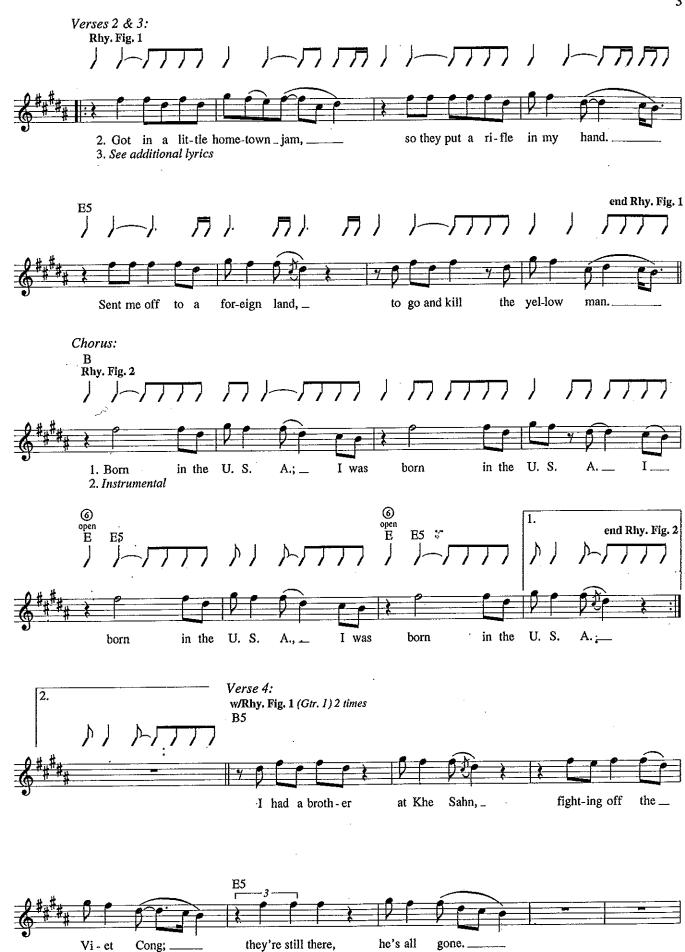
End up like a dog that's been beat too \_ much,\_ till you spend\_ half your life just to cov-er it up, \_ now.\_





Born In The U.S.A. -4-1PG9621

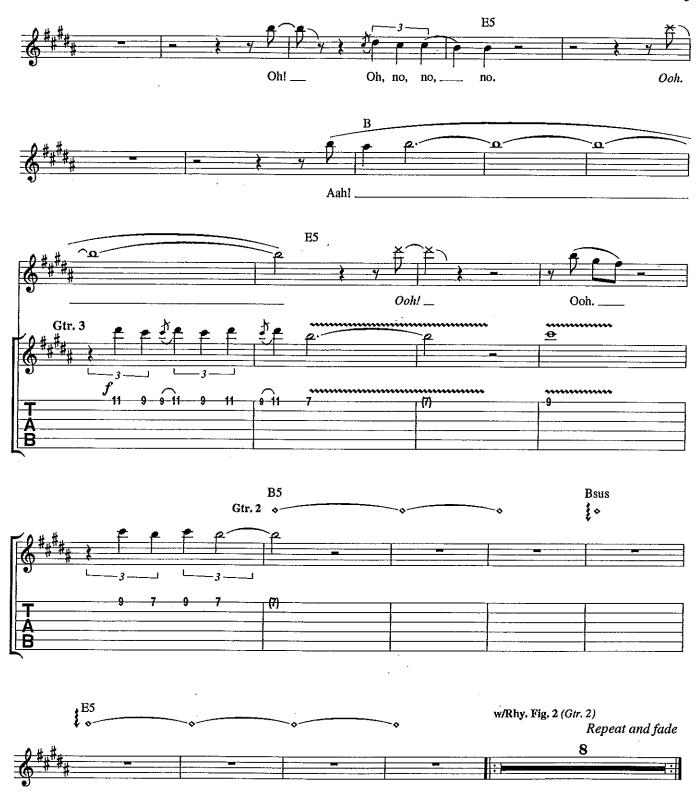
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Born In The U.S.A. – 4 – 2 PG9621

PG9621

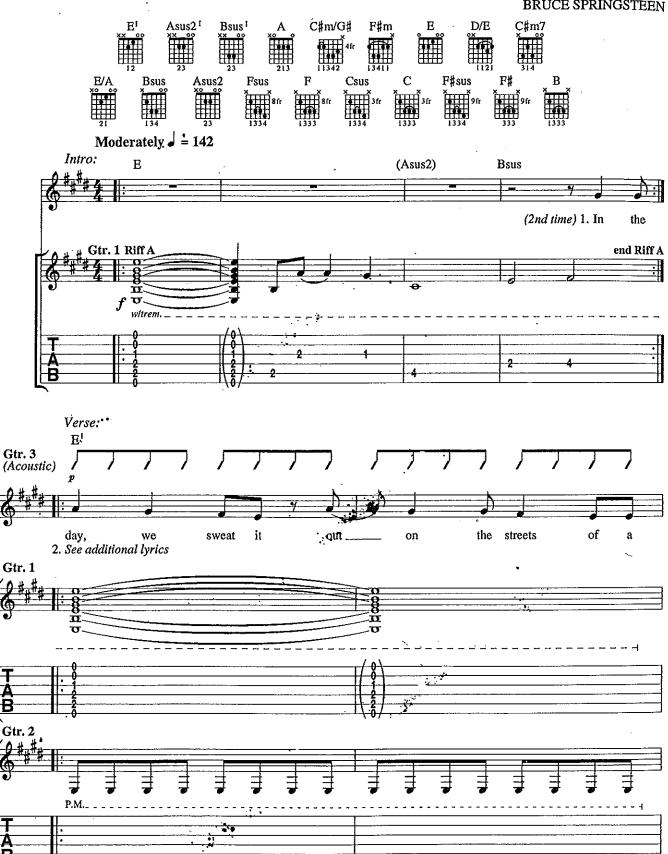


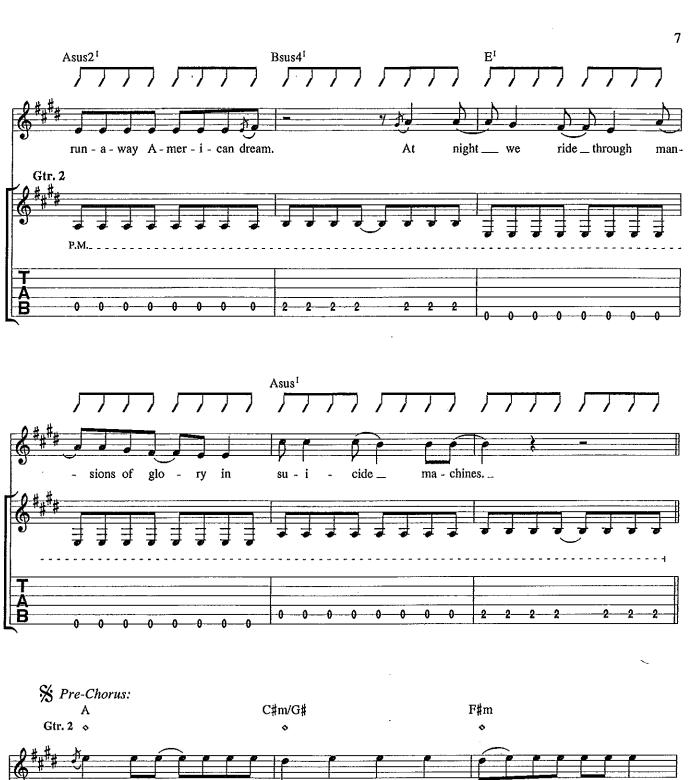


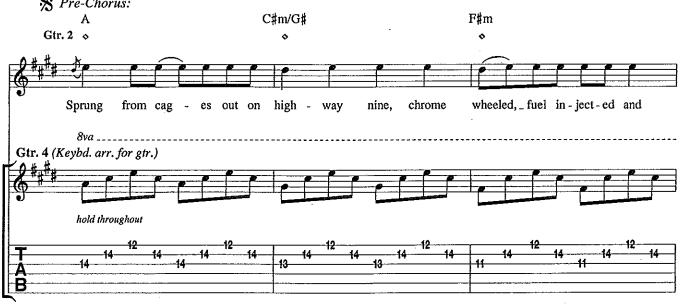
Verse 3:
Come back home to the refinery;
Hiring man says, "Son, if it was up to me."
Went down to see my V.A. man;
He said, "Son, don't you understand, now?"
(To Chorus:)

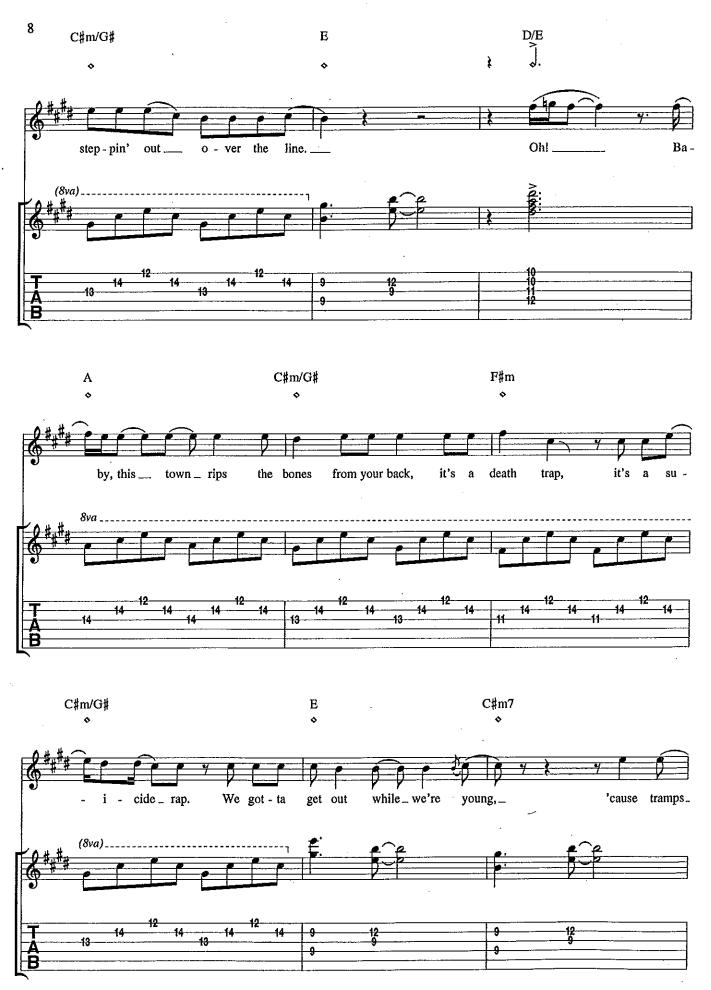
### **BORN TO RUN**

Words and Music by BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN



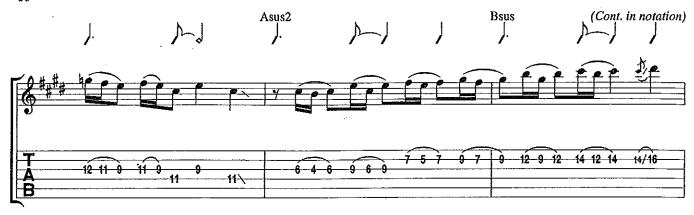


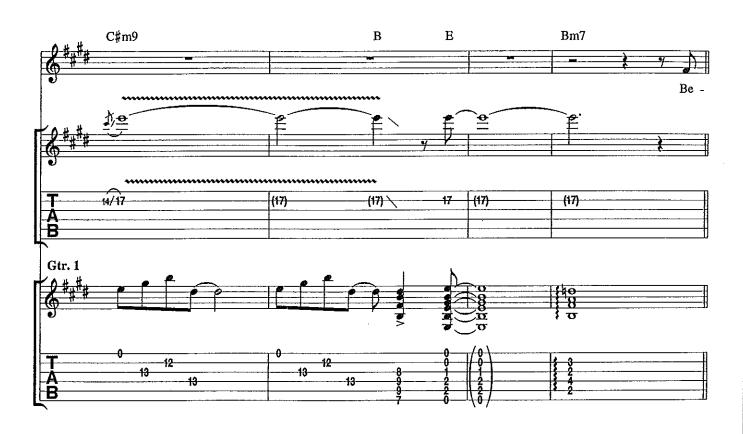


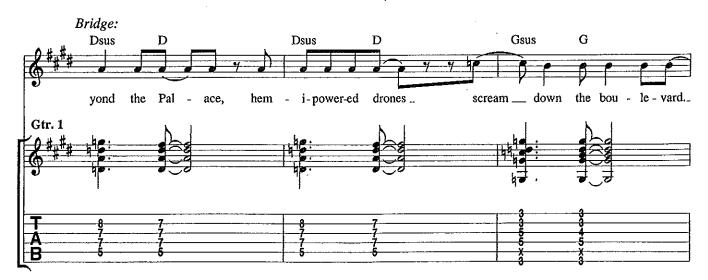


Born To Run – 10 – 3 PG9621





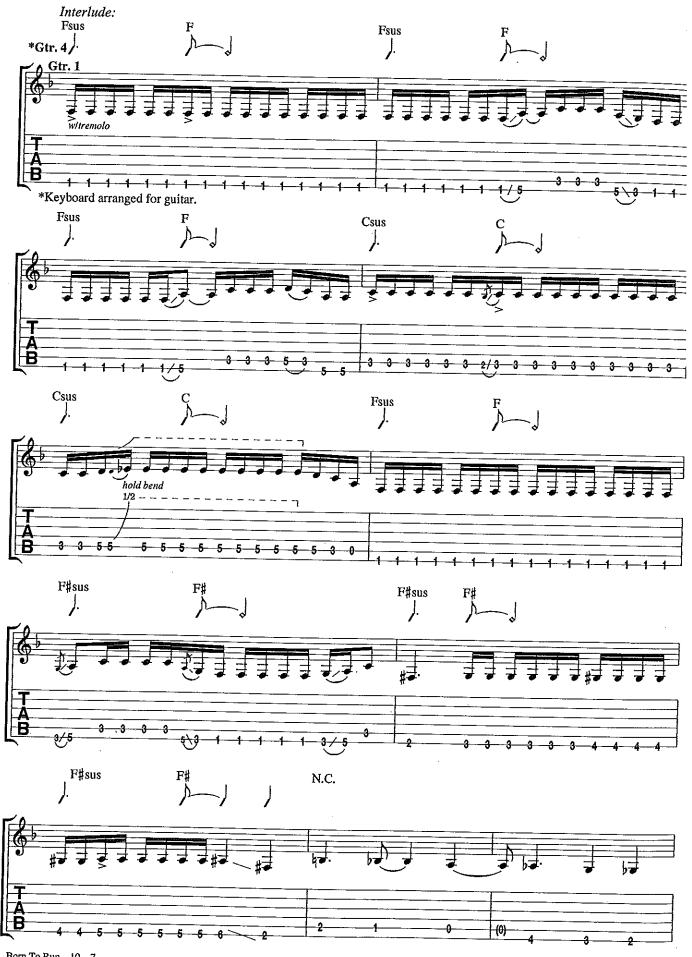




Born To Run – 10 – 5 PG9621



Born To Run – 10 – 6 PG9621



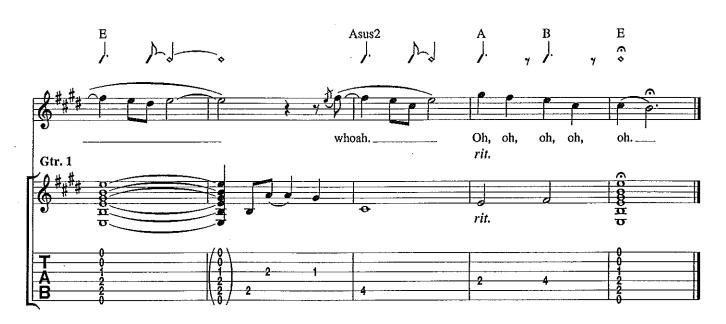
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Born To Run – 10 – 8 PG9621



Born To Run – 10 – 9 PG9621



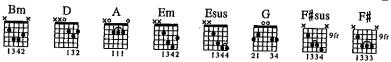
Verse 2:
Wendy, let me in,
I wanna be your friend,
I wanna guard your dreams and visions.
Just wrap your legs 'round these
Velvet rims, and strap your hands
'Cross my engines.

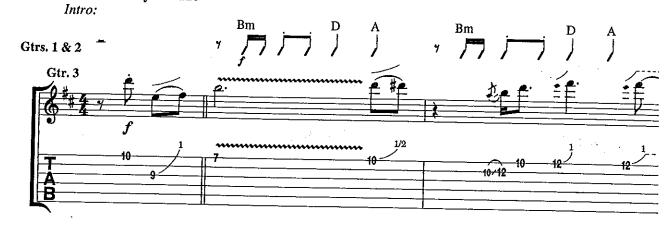
Pre-Chorus 2:
Together we could break this trap.
We'll run till we drop,
And, baby, we'll never go back.
Oh, will you walk with me
Out on the wire?
'Cause, baby, I'm just a scared
And lonely rider,
But I gotta know how it feels,
I want to know if love is wild,
Babe, I want to know if love is real.

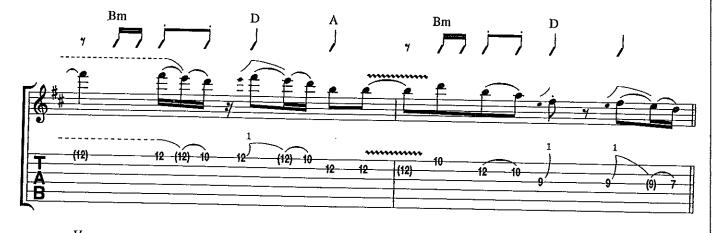
Pre-Chorus 3:
Together, Wendy, we can live
With the sadness.
I'll love you with all the
Madness in my soul.
Oh, someday, girl,
I don't know when,
We're gonna get to that place where
We really wanna go,
And we'll walk in the sun.
But till then,
Tramps like us,
Baby, we were born to run.

### **COVER ME**

Words and Music by BRUCE SPRINGSTEE











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PG9621



Cover Me - 6 - 3 PG9621



Cover Me -- 6 -- 4 PG9621



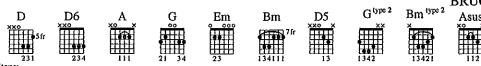
Cover Me - 6 - 5 PG9621



Verse 2:
Now, promise me, baby,
That you won't let them find us.
Hold me in your arms,
Let's let our love blind us; cover me.
Shut the door and cover me.
Well, I'm looking for a lover who will
Come on in and cover me.
(To Bridge:)

## DANCING IN THE DARK

Words and Music by BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN



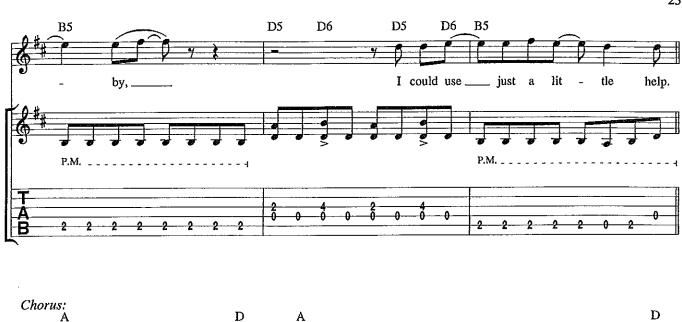
Tune Down 1 1/2 Steps:

- 6-C# 3-E
- (5)=F# (2)=G#

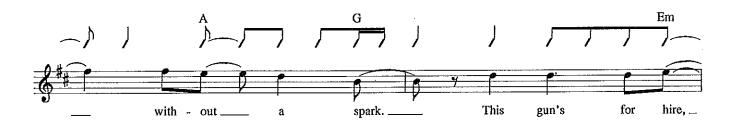


Dancing In The Dark – 4 – 1 PG9621

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Dancing In The Dark – 4 – 2 PG9621





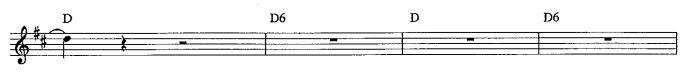
PG9621

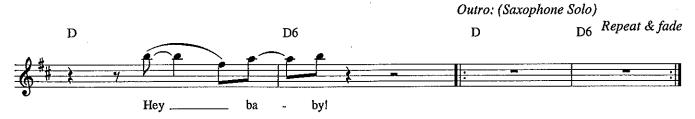
dark. \_

dark.

the dark.\_

the





Verse 2:
Messages keep getting clearer;
Radio's on and I'm moving 'round the place.
I check my look in the mirror;
I wanna change my clothes, my hair, my face.
Man, I ain't getting nowhere, just living in a dump like this.
There's something happening somewhere;
Baby, I just know there is.
(To Chorus:)

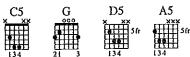
Verse 3:
Stay on the streets of this town
And they'll be carving you up all right.
They say you gotta stay hungry;
Hey baby, I'm just about starving tonight.
I'm dying for some action;
I'm sick of sitting 'round here trying to write this book.
I need a love reaction;
Come on now, baby, gimme just one look.
You can't start a fire sitting 'round
Crying over a broken heart.
(To Chorus:)

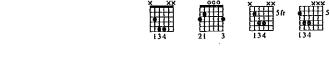
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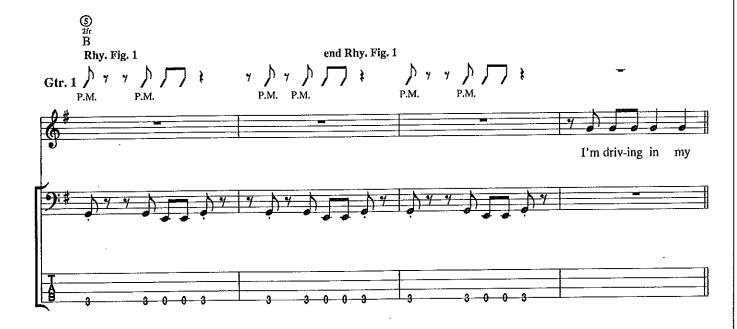
### FIRE

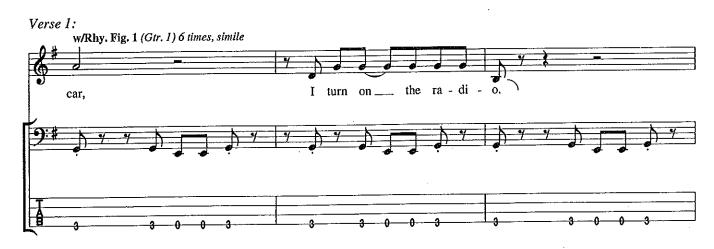
Words and Music by **BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN** 











Fire - 4 - 1 PG9621

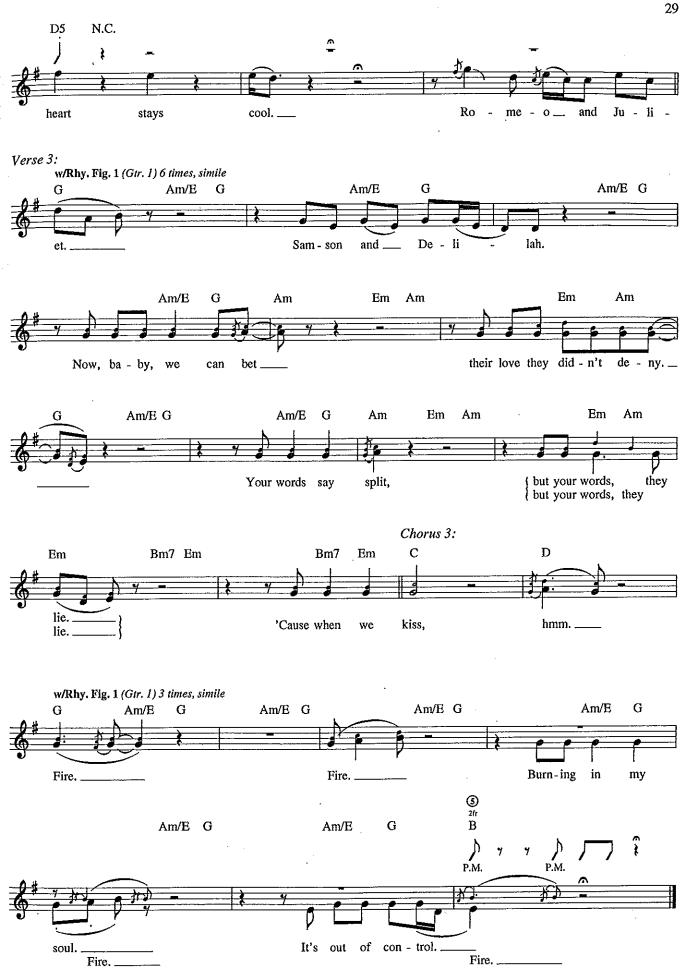
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Fire - 4 - 3 PG9621





PG9621

# **GLORY DAYS**

Words and Music by BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN



Glory Days - 6 - 1 PG9621 © 1984 BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN (ASCAP) All Rights Reserved



Glory Days - 6 - 2 PG9621

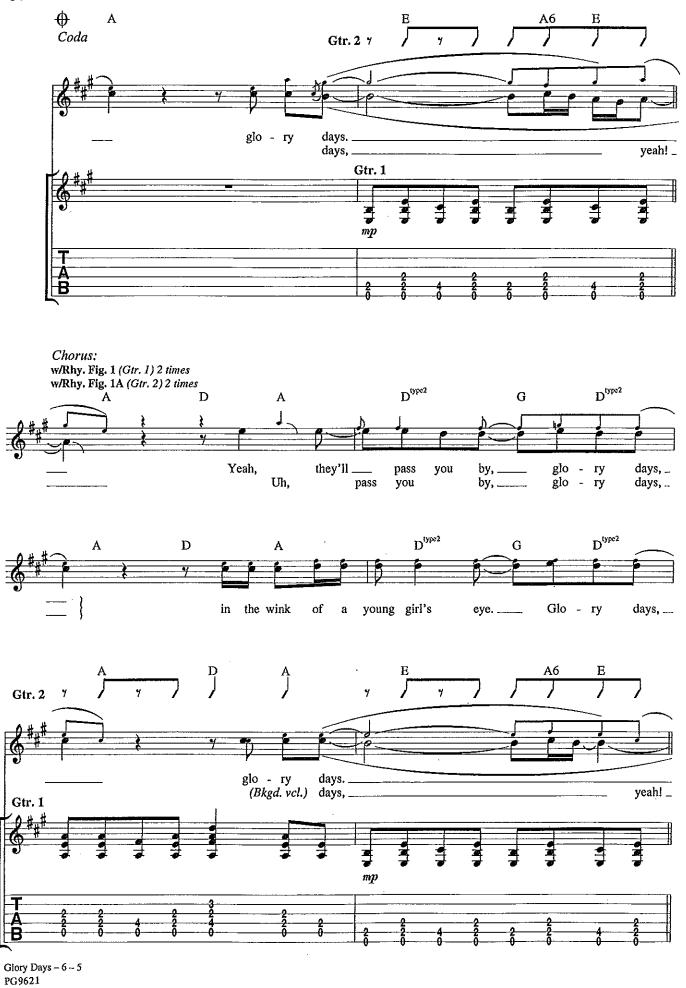


Glory Days - 6 - 3 PG9621





Glory Days - 6 - 4 PG9621





Verse 2: Well, there's a girl that lives up the block; back in school, she could turn all the boys' heads. Sometimes on a Friday, I'll stop by and have a few drinks, after she put her kids to bed. Her and her husband Bobby, well, they split up; I guess it's two years gone by now.

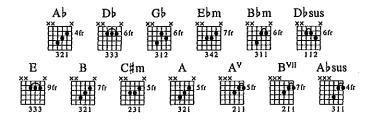
We just sit around talkin' 'bout the old times; she says when she feels like crying she starts laughin' thinkin' 'bout... (To Chorus:)

### Verse 3:

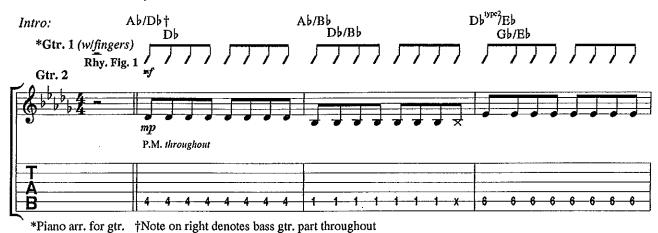
Think I'm going down to the well tonight and I'm gonna drink till I get my fill. And I hope when I get old I don't sit around thinking about it, but I probably will. Yeah, just sitting back trying to recapture a little of the glory of, But time slips away and leaves you with nothing, mister, but boring stories of... (To Chorus:)

#### **HUNGRY HEART**

Words and Music by BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN

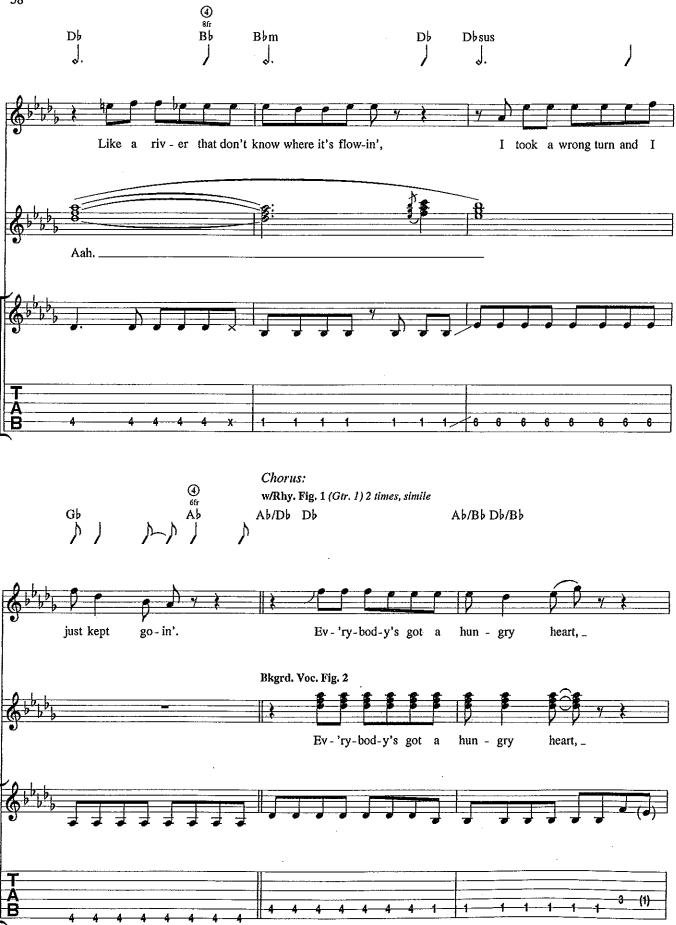


#### Moderately J = 110

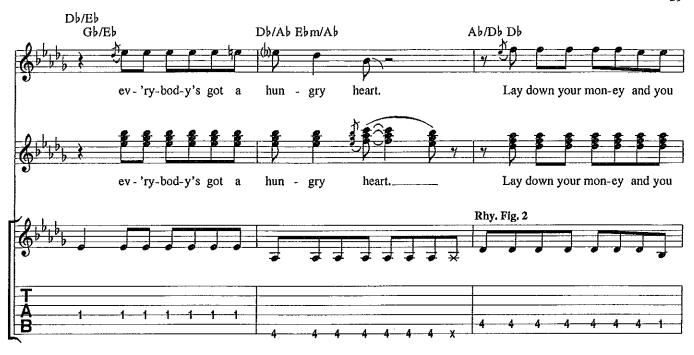


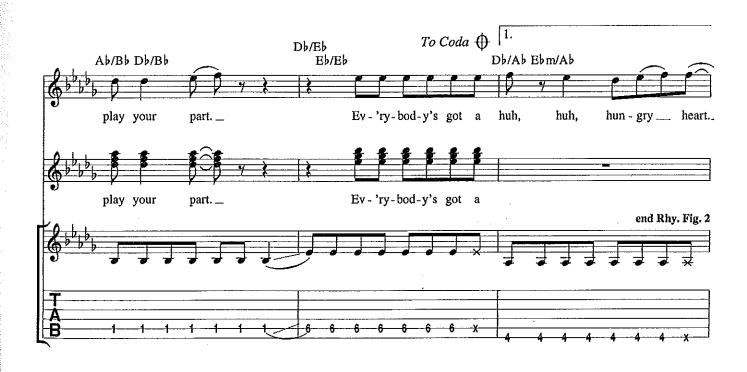


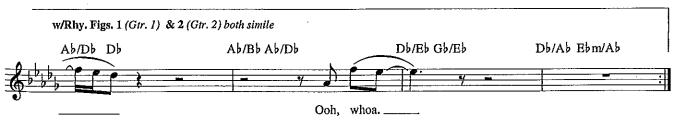
Hungry Heart – 6 – 2 PG9621



Hungry Heart - 6 - 3 PG9621



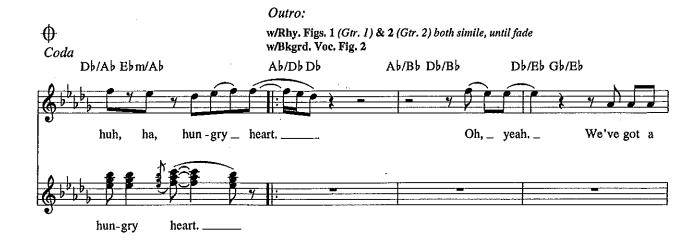


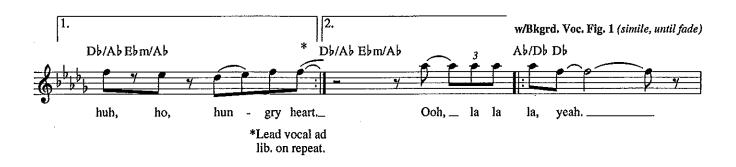


Hungry Heart - 6 - 4 PG9621



Hungry Heart - 6 - 5 PG9621







Verse 2:
I met her in a Kingstown bar.
We fell in love.
I knew it had to end.
We took what we had and we ripped it apart.
Now here I am, down in Kingstown again.
(To Chorus:)

Verse 3:
Everybody needs a place to rest,
Everybody wants to have a home.
Don't make no difference what nobody says,
Ain't nobody like to be alone, yeah.
(To Chorus:)

# **CADILLAC RANCH**





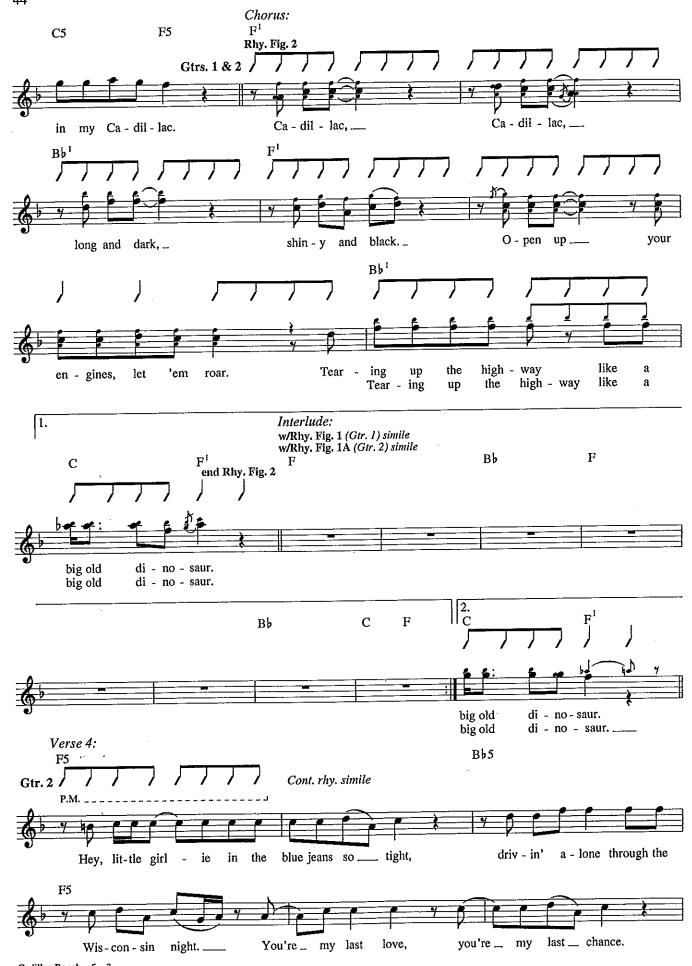
bod - y in the back

(and) drive \_\_ me to the junk - yard

bud-dy, when I

die, \_\_

throw my



Cadillac Ranch - 5 - 3 PG9621



Cadillac Ranch - 5 - 4 PG9621



### I'M ON FIRE





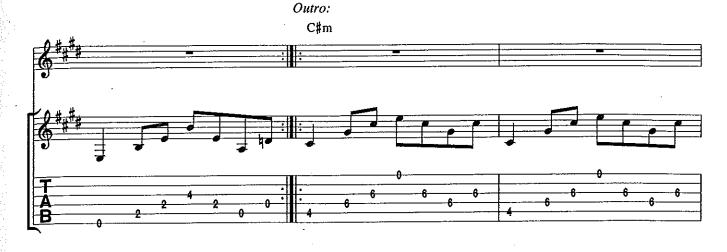
I'm on Fire - 5 - 2 PG9621

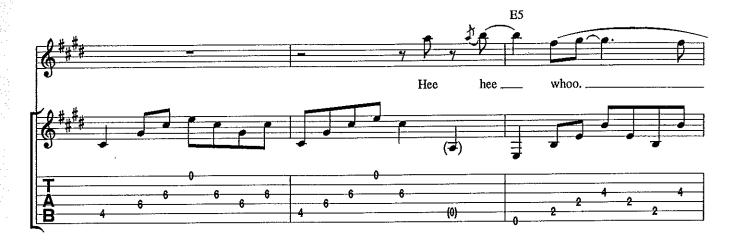


I'm on Fire - 5 - 3 PG9621



I'm on Fire - 5 - 4 PG9621







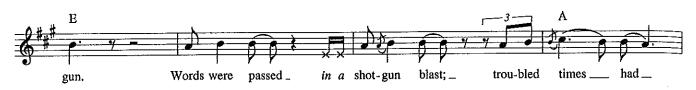
Verse 2:
Tell me now, baby, is he good to you?
Can he do to you the things I do?
I can take you higher.
Oh, I'm on fire!
(To Bridge:)

### **MY HOMETOWN**



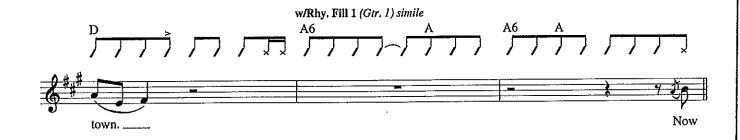


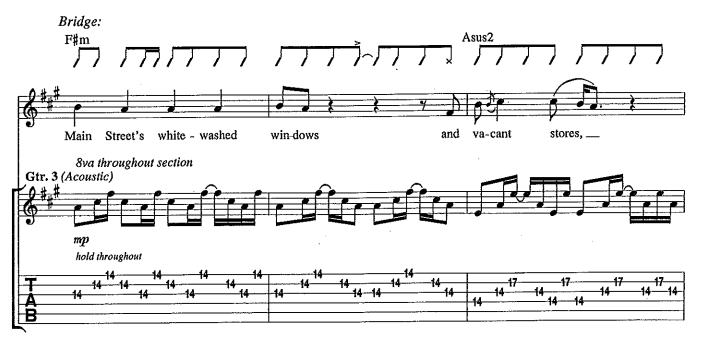
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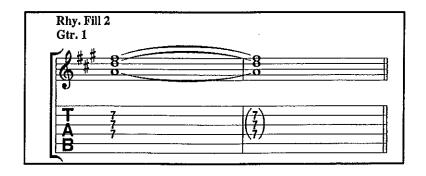




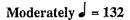
My Hometown – 6 – 4 PG9621

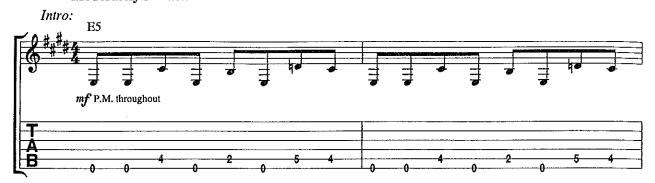




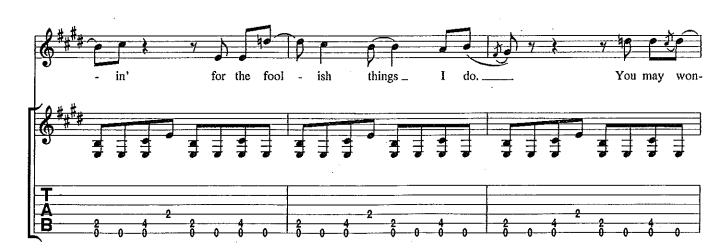


# PINK CADILLAC











Pink Cadillac - 5 - 2 PG9621



Pink Cadillac – 5 – 3 PG9621



Pink Cadillac - 5 - 4 PG9621



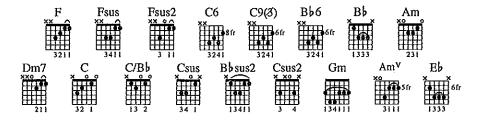
Verse 2:
Well now, way back in the Bible,
Temptation's always come along.
There's always somebody temptin' you,
Somebody into doin' something they know is wrong.
Well, they tempt you, man, with silver,
And they tempt you, sir, with gold.
And they tempt you with the pleasures
That the flesh does surely hold.
They say Eve tempted Adam with an apple,
But man, I ain't goin' for that.
I know it was her. . .
(To Chorus:)

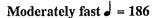
Verse 3:
Now, some folks say it's too big
And uses too much gas.
Some folks say it's too old
And that it goes too fast.
But my love is bigger than a Honda,
Yeah, it's bigger than a Subaru.
Hey, man, there's only one thing
And one car that'll do.
Anyway, we don't have to drive it,
Honey, we can park it out in back,
And have a party in your . . .
(To Chorus:)

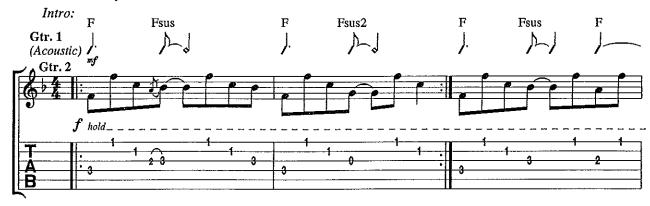
Pink Cadillac - 5 - 5 PG9621

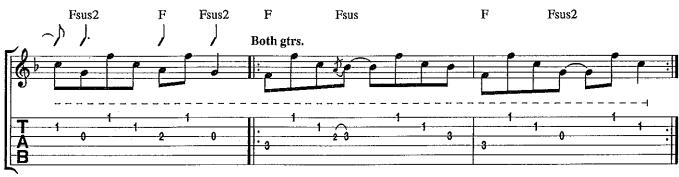
## **ROSALITA**

(Come Out Tonight)

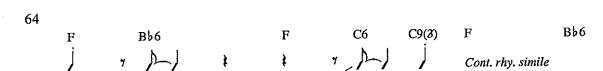




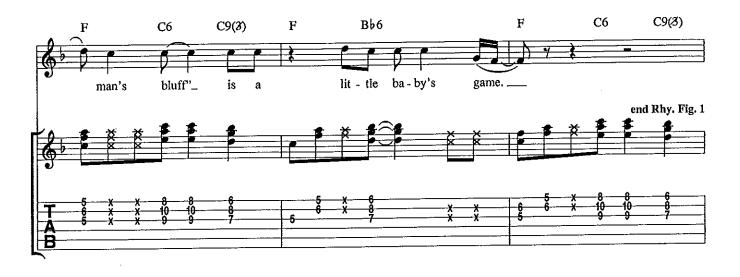


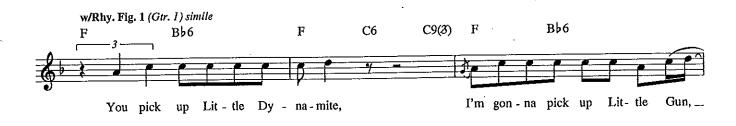






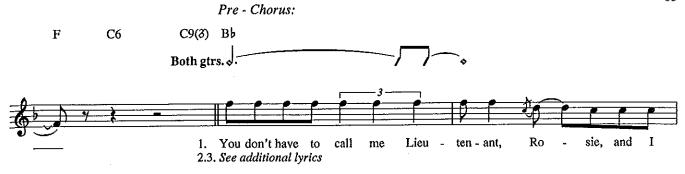




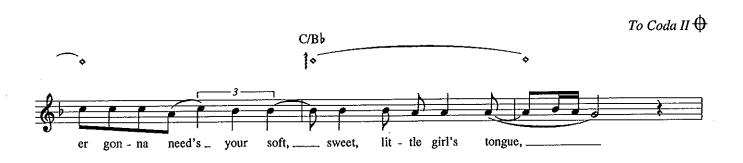


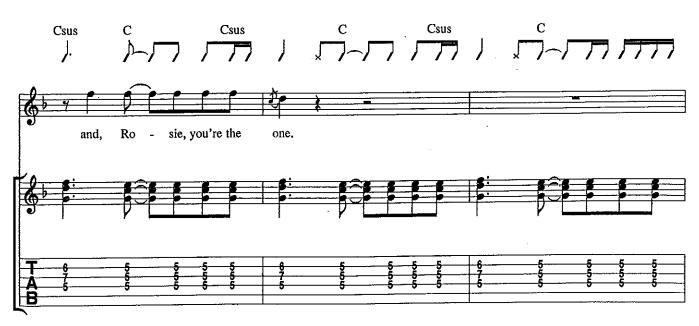


Rosalita – 15 – 2 PG9621









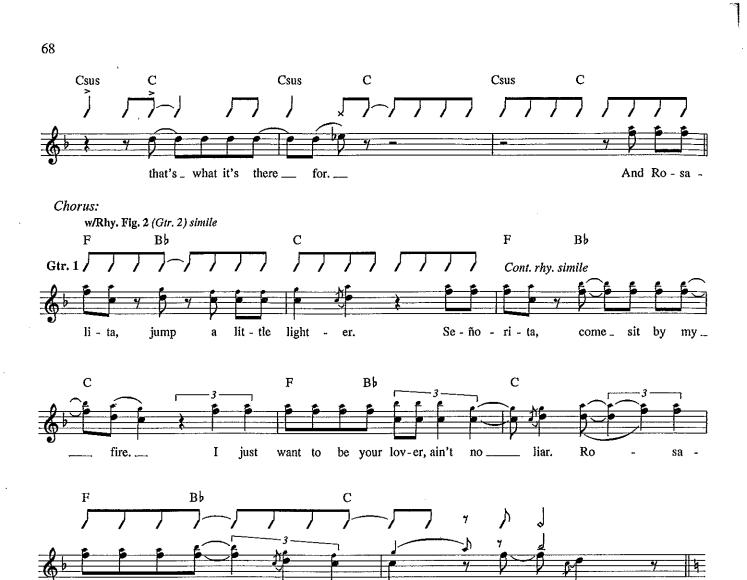
Rosalita – 15 – 3 PG9621



Rosalita – 15 – 4 PG9621



Rosalita – 15 – 5 PG9621





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you're

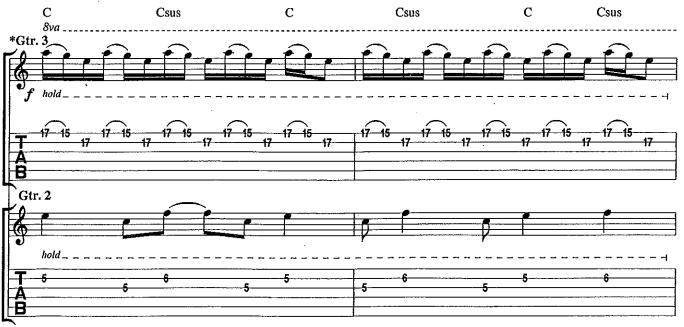
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stone

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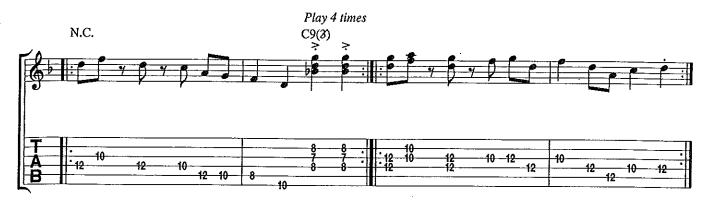
Rosalita -- 15 -- 6 PG9621

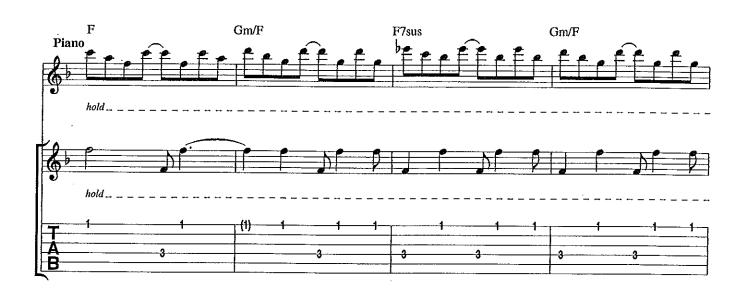


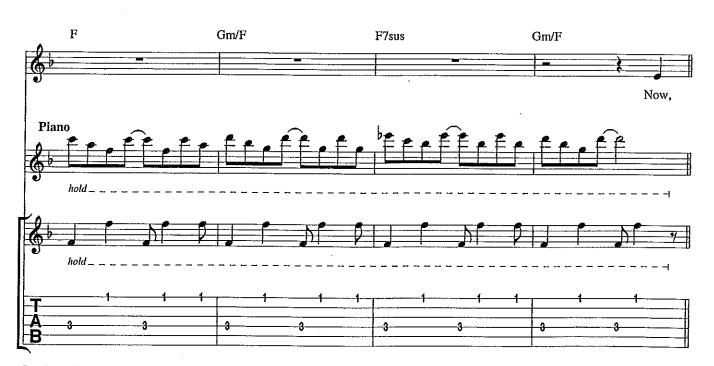
Rosalita – 15 – 7 PG9621



Rosalita – 15 – 8 PG9621



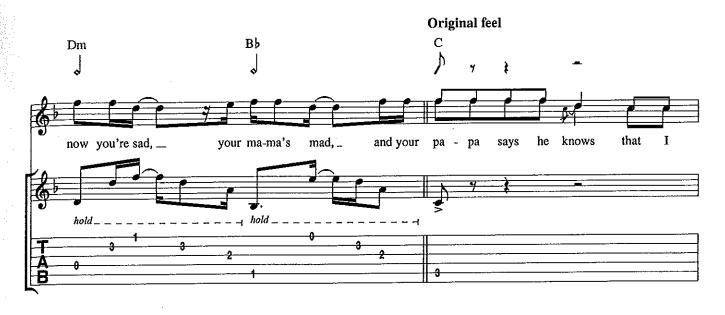


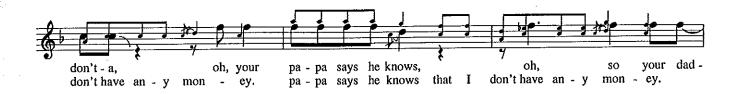


Rosalita – 15 – 9 PG9621

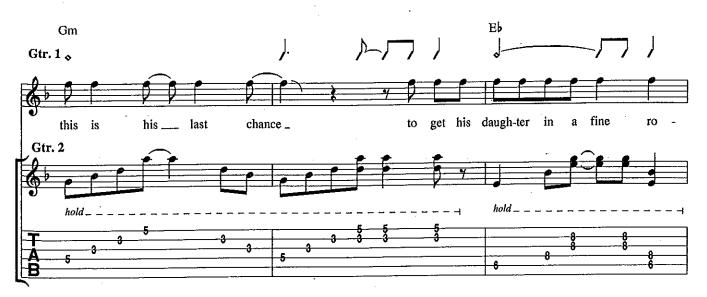




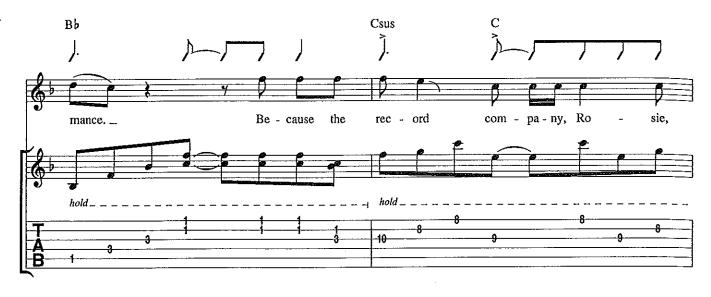


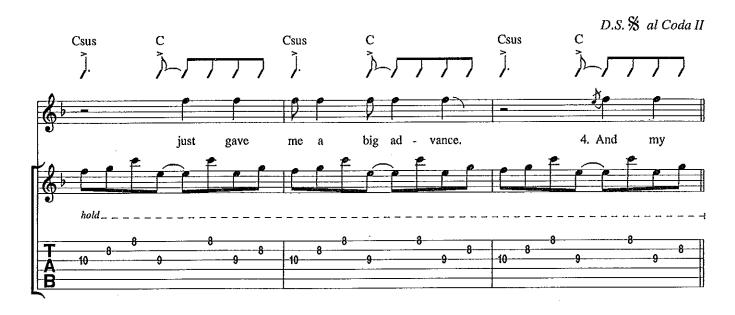


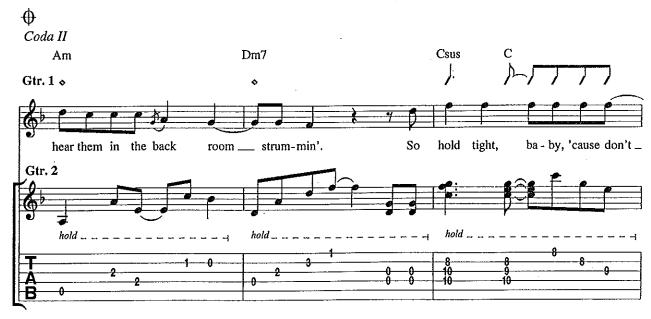




Rosalita -- 15 -- 11 PG9621





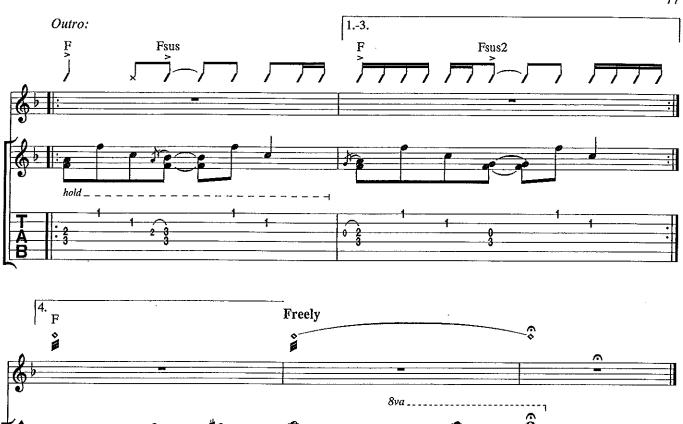




Rosalita – 15 – 13 PG9621



Rosalita – 15 – 14 PG9621



Verse 2:
Dynamite's in the belfry, baby,
Playin' with the bats.
Little Gun's downtown in front of Woolworth's,
Tryin' out his attitude on all the cats.
Papa's on the corner waitin' for the bus,
Mama, she's home in the window
Waitin' up for us.
Pre-Chorus 2:
She'll be there in that chair when they
Wrestle her upstairs, 'cause you know we ain't gonna come.
I ain't here on business, baby,
I'm only here for fun.
And Rosie, you're the one.
(To Chorus:)

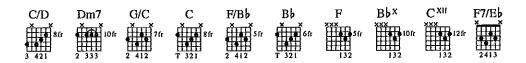
hold\_

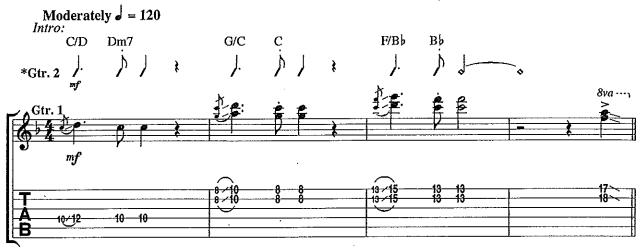
Verse 3:
Jack the Rabbit and Weak-knee Willie,
Don't you know they're gonna be there.
Ah, Sloppy Sue and Big - Bones Billy,
They'll be comin' up for air.
We're gonna play some pool,
Skip some school, act real cool,
Stay out all night, it's gonna feel alright.
(To Coda I)

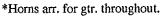
Verse 4:
And my tires were slashed and I almost crashed,
But the Lord had mercy.
And my machine, she's a dud, stuck in the mud,
Somewhere in the swamps of Jersey.
Well, hold on tight, stay up all night,
'Cause Rosey, I'm comin' on strong.
By the time we meet the morning light,
I will hold you in my arms.
Pre - Chorus 3:
I know a pretty little place in Southern California, down San Diego way.
There's a little cafe where they play guitars all night and day, you can . . . (To Coda II)

## TENTH AVENUE FREEZE-OUT

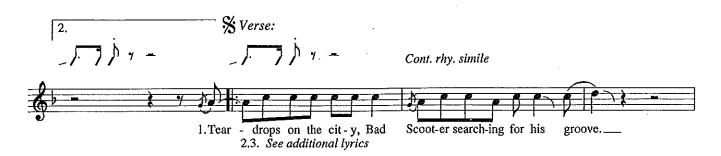
Words and Music by BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN







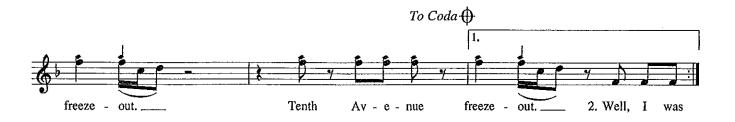


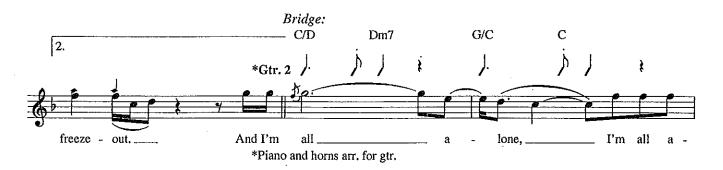


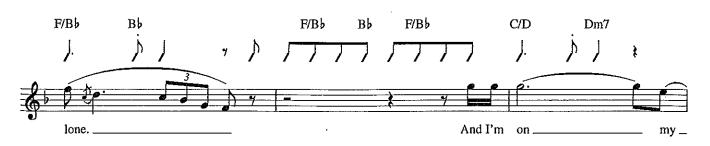


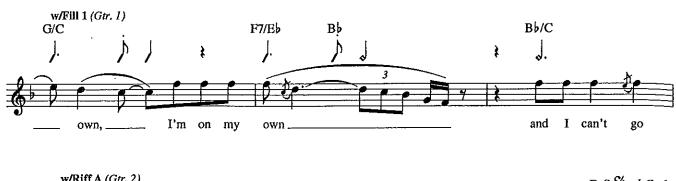




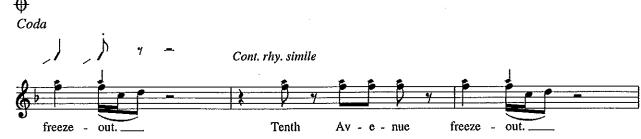






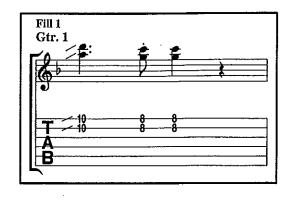


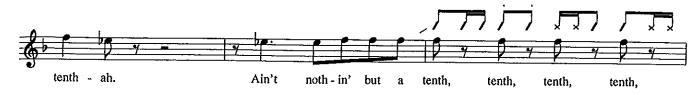




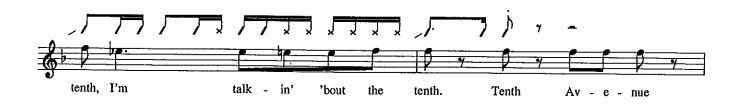


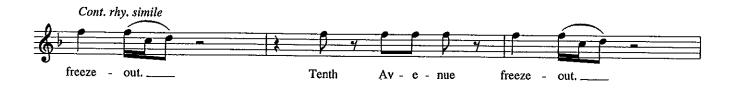












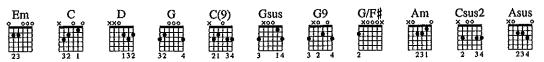


Verse 2:
Well, I was stranded in the jungle
Trying to take in all the heat they was giving.
The night is dark, but the sidewalk's bright,
And lined with the light of the living.
From a tenement window, a transistor blasts.
Turn around the corner, things got real quiet real fast.
(To Chorus:)

Verse 3:
When the change was made uptown
And the Big Man joined the band.
From the coastline to the city,
All the little pretties raise their hands.
I'm gonna sit back right easy and laugh
When Scooter and the Big Man bust this city in half.
(To Chorus:)

# THE RIVER

Words and Music by BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN







The River - 6 - 2 PG9621



The River - 6 - 3 PG9621



The River - 6 - 4 PG9621

The River - 6 - 5 PG9621





Verse 3:
I got a job working construction for the Johnstown Company,
But lately there ain't been much work on account of the economy.
Now all them things that seemed so important,
Well, mister, they vanished right into the air.
Now I just act like I don't remember.

Mary acts like she don't care.

#### Verse 4:

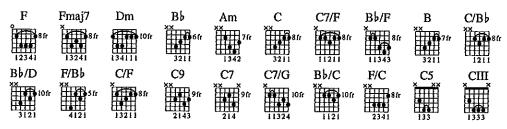
But I remember us riding in my brother's car,
Her body tan and wet down at the reservoir.
At night, on them banks, I'd lie awake and pull her close
Just to feel each breath she'd take.
Now those memories come back to haunt me,
They haunt me like a curse.
Is a dream a lie if it don't come true,
Or is it something worse that sends me?
(To Chorus:)

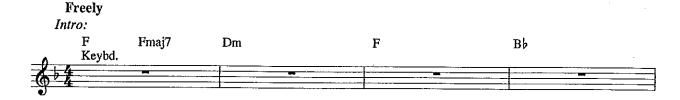
#### Chorus:

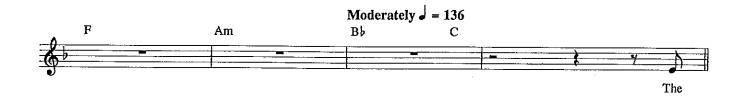
Down to the river, though I know the river is dry, That sends me down to the river tonight. (To Coda)

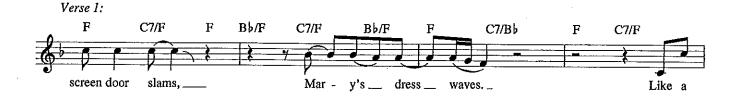
### THUNDER ROAD

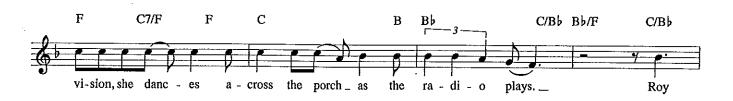
Words and Music by BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN





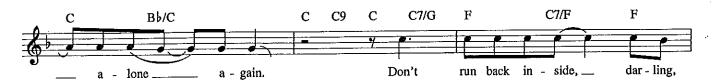










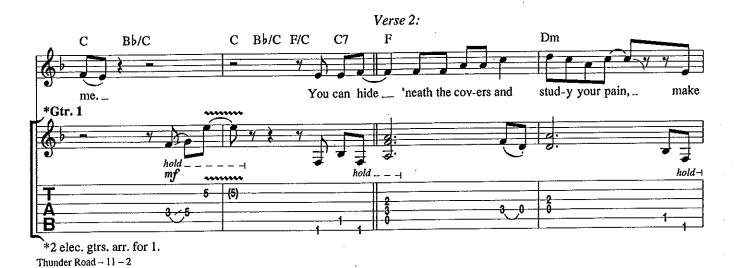












PG9621

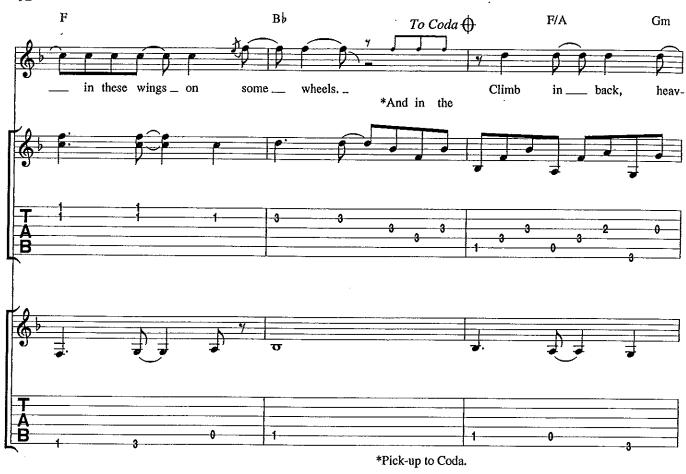


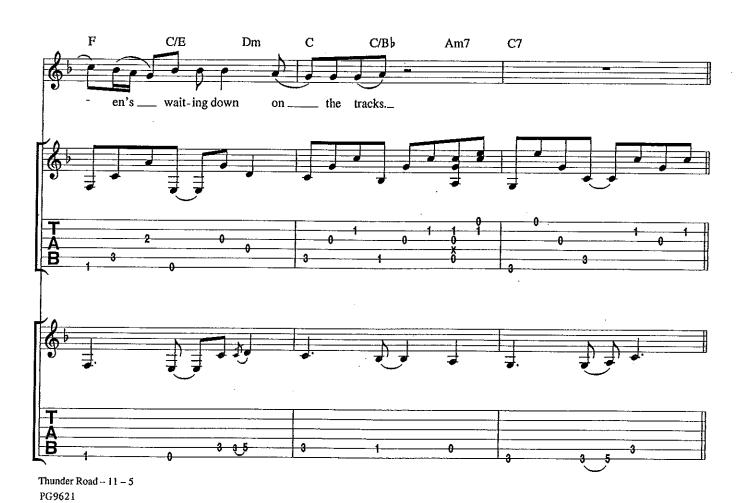
Thunder Road - 11 - 3 PG9621



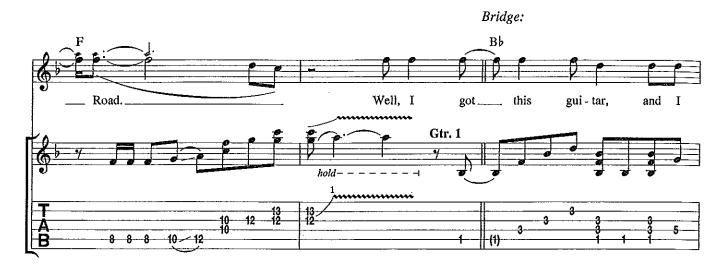


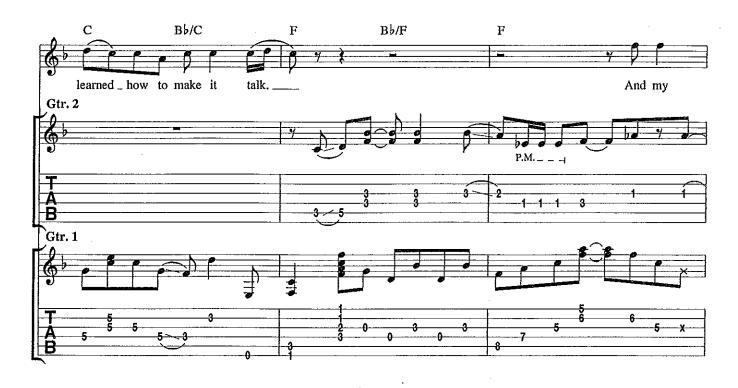
Thunder Road – 11 – 4 PG9621

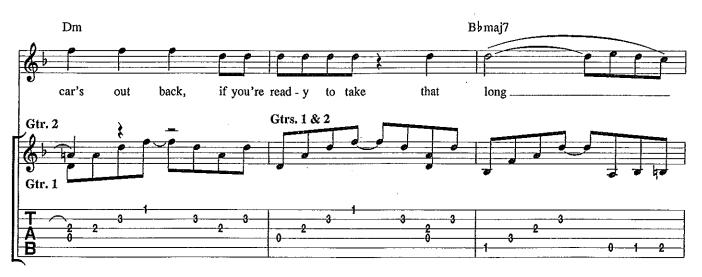












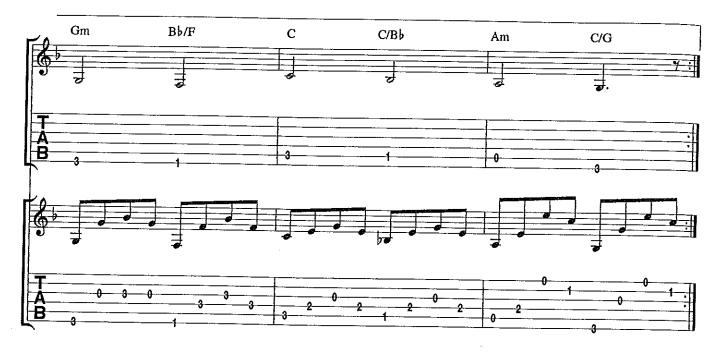




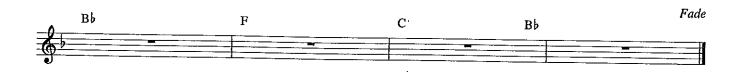
Thunder Road - 11 - 9 PG9621



Thunder Road - 11 - 10 PG9621







Pre-Chorus 2:
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.
(To Coda)



Born in the U.S.A. Born To Run Cadillac Ranch Cover Me Dancino In The Dark Sual profi Hungry Heart Mn Howeforn Dilly Hill Rosalita [Come Out Tonight] Tenth Avenue Freeze-Out The River Thunder Road