

BORN TO RUN

Words and Music by
BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN

With a driving beat (♩ = 144)

E A

1. B7sus4 B E 2. B7sus4 B E

In the day we sweat it out




A B

on the streets of a run-a-way American dream. At

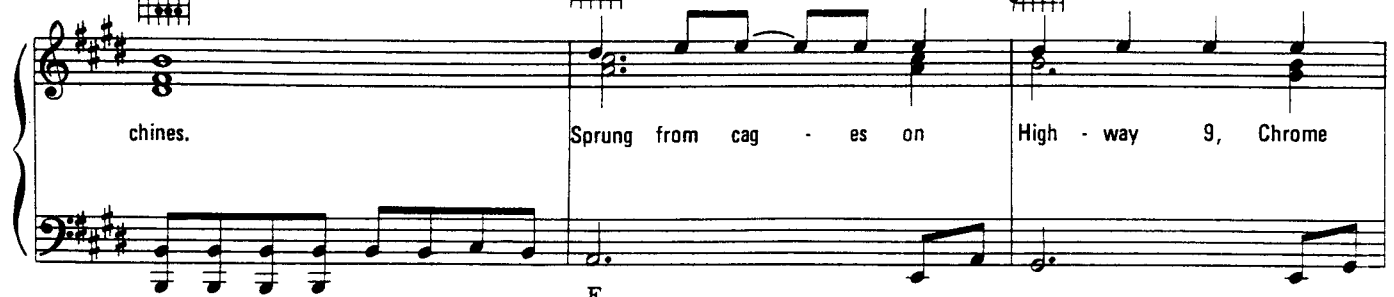
E A




night we ride through mansions of glory in suicide ma-

2300


B  A  E (G# bass) 




chines. Sprung from cages on Highway 9, Chrome



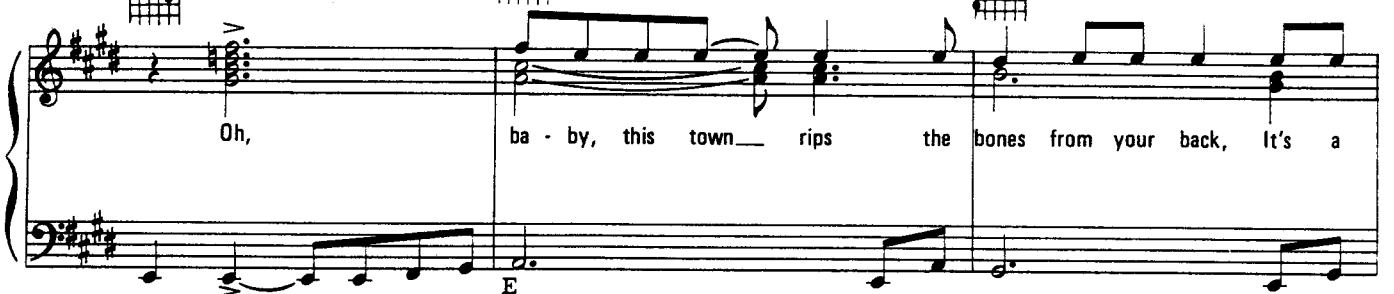
F#m  E (G# bass)  E 




wheeled, fuel injected, and step-pin' out over the line.




E9  A  E (G# bass) 




Oh, ba-by, this town—rips the bones from your back, It's a




F#m  E (G# bass)  E 

death trap, it's a suicide rap. We got-ta get out while— we're young.



C#m  A  B 

'Cause tramps—like us, ba-by, we were Born— To



E A B7sus4 B

Run. *f* Instrumental Solo

E A B7sus4 B

Wan - dy, *mf*

E A

let me in, I wan - na be your friend, I wan - na guard your dreams and

B E

vi - sions. Just wrap your legs 'round these vel - vet rims, and

A B A

strap your hands 'cross my en - gines. To - geth - er we could

E (G# bass) F#m E (G# bass)

break this trap, We'll run till we drop, and, ba - by, we'll nev - er go

E E9 A

back. Oh, will you walk with me out on the

E (G# bass) F#m E (G# bass)

wire? 'Cause, ba - by, I'm just a scared and lone - ly rid - er, But I





E C#m A

got - ta know how it feels, I want to know if love is wild, babe, I

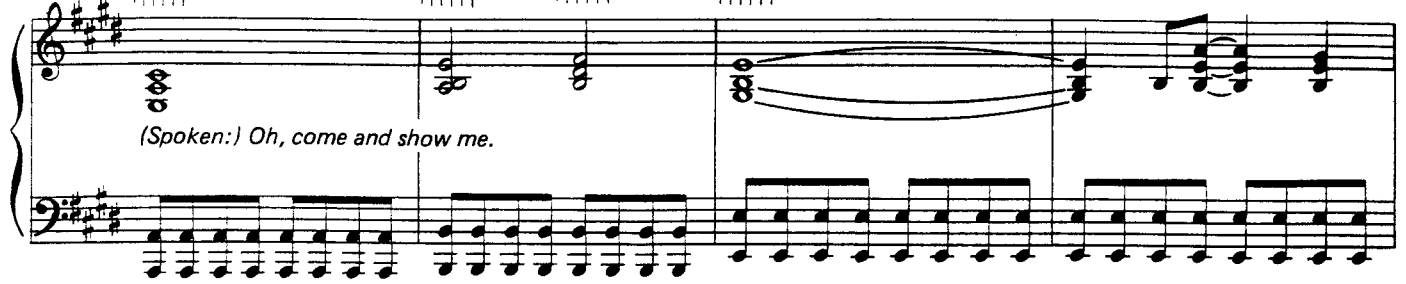
B E





want to know if love is real.

f Instrumental Solo

A  B7sus4  B  E 

(Spoken:) Oh, come and show me.



A  B7sus4  B  E 

f Instrumental Solo (with drive)




A  B 




E  A 



B  C#m  B  E  Bm7 

Be -
mf



Dsus4 D Dsus4 D Gsus4 G

yond the Pal - ace hem - i - pow - ered drones_ scream down the bou - le - vard_

Gsus4 G Asus4 A Asus4 A

Girls comb their hair_ in rear - view *(Spoken:)* mir - rors and the

Csus4 C Csus4 C Dsus4 D

boys try to look so hard. *(Sung:)* The a - muse - ment park_ ris - es

Dsus4 D Gsus4 G Gsus4 G

bold and stark_ as kids are hud - dled on the beach in a mist. I wan - na

Asus4 A Asus4 A Csus4 C

die with you, Wen - dy, on the streets to - night_ in an ev - er - last - ing

Csus4



C



Fsus4



F



Fsus4



F



Fsus4



F



kiss.

f Instrumental Solo

C



Fsus4



F



Fsus4



F



F#sus4



F#



F#sus4



F#



N. C.

The

high - ways jammed with bro - ken he - roes on a last chance pow - er drive.

B7sus4 B E

Ev - 'ry - bod - y's out on the run to - night, but there's

A B7sus4 B A

no place left to hide. To - geth - er, Wen - dy, we can

(G# bass) E F#m E (G# bass)

live with the sad - ness, I'll love you with all the mad - ness in my

E E9 A

soul. Oh, some day, girl, I

E (G# bass) F#m E (G# bass)

don't know when, we're gon - na get to that place where we real - ly wan - na

E C#m A

3 3 3

go, and we'll walk in the sun. But till then, tramps like us,

B E C#m

ba - by, we were Born To Run! Ah, hon - ey,

A B E

tramps like us, ba - by, we were Born To Run!

C#m A B B11 B7

Come on, Wen - dy. Tramps like us, ba - by, we were Born To Run!

E A B7sus4 B

(Optional) Woh.

Instrumental Solo

E

Hm.

A

oh, oh, oh, oh.

B7sus4

Woh, oh,

B

oh, oh.

E

A

Hm.

B7sus4

B

E

Woh.

A

Woh.

B

Woh, oh, oh, oh,

E

oh.