My Hometown
Chords And Lyrics
Bruce Springsteen

Intro – A-D-A-E .... A-E-D

A D A E
I was eight years old - and running with - a dime in my hand
A E D

Into the bus stop to pick - up a paper - for my old man
A D A
I'd sit on his lap - in that big old Buick - and steer as we drove
D
through town
A E D

He'd tousle my hair - and say son take - a good look around
A D A E
This is your hometown - This is your hometown
A D E A
This is your hometown - This is your hometown

D A E
In '65 tension was running high - at my high school
There was a lot of fights - between the black and white
A E D
There was nothing you could do
A D A
Two cars at a light - on a Saturday night - in the back seat there
E
was a gun
A E

Words were passed - in a shotgun blast - troubled times had
D A D A E
come - to my hometown - My hometown
A E D A
My hometown - My hometown

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GBM  

Now Main Street's whitewashed windows - and vacant stores

GBM

Seems like there ain't nobody - wants to come down here no more

DA

They're closing down the textile mill - across the railroad tracks

DA

Foreman says these jobs are going boys - and they ain't coming

EAE

back - to your hometown - Your hometown

ADEA

Your hometown - Your hometown

DA

Last night me and Kate - we laid in bed

DAE

Talking about getting out

ADE

Packing up - all our bags - maybe heading south

DAE

I'm thirty-five - we got a boy - of our own now

A

Last night I sat him up - behind the wheel - and said son take a

ED

DAEAEAEDA

good look around - This is your hometown

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