

# Thunder Road

## Bruce Springsteen & The E Street Band

The screen door slams, Mary's dress waves  
Like a vision she dances across the porch as the radio plays  
Roy Orbison singing for the lonely  
Hey, that's me and I want you only  
Don't turn me home again, I just can't face myself alone again  
Don't run back inside, darling, you know just what I'm here for  
So you're scared and you're thinking that maybe we ain't that young anymore  
Show a little faith, there's magic in the night  
You ain't a beauty but, hey, you're alright  
Oh, and that's alright with me You can hide 'neath your covers and study your pain  
Make crosses from your lovers, throw roses in the rain  
Waste your summer praying in vain  
For a savior to rise from these streets  
Well now, I ain't no hero, that's understood  
All the redemption I can offer, girl, is beneath this dirty hood  
With a chance to make it good somehow  
Hey, what else can we do now?  
Except roll down the window and let the wind blow back your hair  
Well, the night's busting open, these two lanes will take us anywhere  
We got one last chance to make it real  
To trade in these wings on some wheels  
Climb in back, heaven's waiting on down the tracks Oh oh, come take my hand  
We're riding out tonight to case the promised land  
Oh oh oh oh, Thunder Road  
Oh, Thunder Road, oh, Thunder Road  
Lying out there like a killer in the sun  
Hey, I know it's late, we can make it if we run  
Oh oh oh oh, Thunder Road  
Sit tight, take hold, Thunder Road Well, I got this guitar and I learned how to make it talk  
And my car's out back if you're ready to take that long walk  
From your front porch to my front seat  
The door's open but the ride ain't free  
And I know you're lonely for words that I ain't spoken  
But tonight we'll be free, all the promises'll be broken

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