

Thunder Road

Bruce Springsteen

The screen door slams, Mary's dress sways
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 you 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'm 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 busted 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 down on the tracks Oh oh, come take my hand
We're riding out tonight to case the promised land
Woah 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
Woah 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, it ain't free And I know you're waiting
For words that I ain't spoken
Tonight we'll be free
All the promises'll be broken 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

And in the lonely cool before dawn
You hear their engines roaring onBut when you get to the porch, they're gone
On the wind, so Mary climb in
It's a town full of losers
I'm pulling out of here to win

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