

MY HOMETOWN

Bruce Springsteen

Tempo: 115

INTRO, played by the keyboard, bass drum, hi-hat, and tamborine

Asus2 A Asus2 A DA EsusuEEsusEA ED/A

Asus2 A Asus2 A
I was eight years old - and running with
D A E
a dime in my hand

Esus E Esus EA
Into the bus stop to pick - up a paper - for
E D/A
my old man

Asus2 A Asus2 A
I'd sit on his lap - in that big old Buick
D A E

and steer as we drove through town
Esus E

He'd tousle my hair
Esus E A E D/A
and say son take - a good look around

A Asus2 A D A E
This is your hometown, this is your hometown

Esus E Esus E A E D/A Asus2 A
This is your hometown, this is your home town /+++++/+++++

bass and (acoustic) guitar starts playing

In '65 tension was running high - at my high school
There was a lot of fights - between the black and white
There was nothing you could do

Two cars at a light - on a Saturday night
in the back seat there was a gun
Words were passed in a shotgun blast
Troubled times had come

to my hometown, My hometown, my hometown, my hometown
/+++++/+++++/+++++

The drummer is adding the rim-shot, taborine continues

F#m

Now Main Street's whitewashed windows -
Asus2 A Asus2 A
and vacant stores

F#m

Seems like there ain't nobody - wants to come
Asus2 A Asus2 A
down here no more

D

They're closing down - the textile mill
Asus2 A Asus2 A
across the railroad tracks

D

Foreman says these jobs are going boys
A E
and they ain't coming back to

Your hometown, your hometown, your hometown, your hometown
/+++++/+++++

Last night me and Kate
we laid in bed - talking about getting out
Packing up our bags maybe heading south

I'm thirty-five - we got a boy of our own now
Last night I sat him up - behind the wheel
and said son take a good look around

/+++++/+++++

This is your hometown

Two lines of the verse, choir sings aha's, fade out

