

# 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

*mf*

A B

on the streets of a run - a - way A - mer - i - can dream. At

E A

night we ride through man - sions of glo - ry in su - i - cide 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

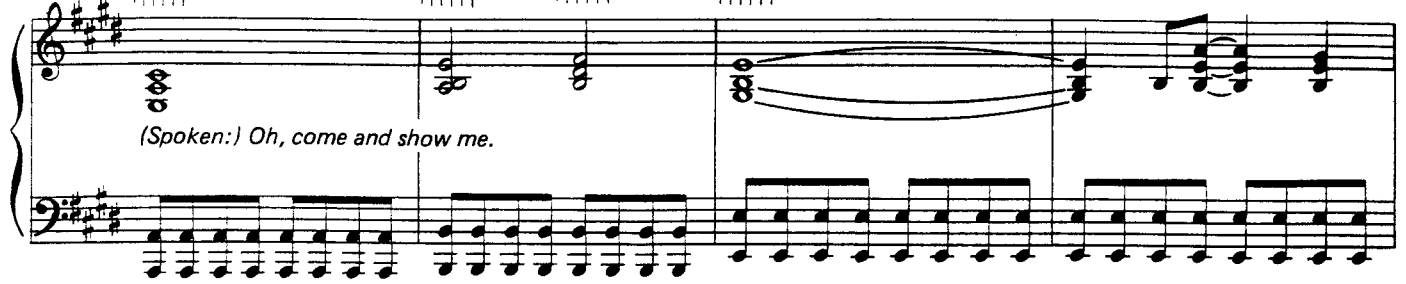
got - ta know how it feels, I want to know if love is wild, babe, I





B E

want to know if love is real. *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

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.

ritard.