

Racing in the Street Bruce Springsteen

[D] [G] [Em] [G] [D] [G] [Em] [G]

Capo 3rd fret - F Harp
Key of F on page 2

I got a [D]sixty-nine Chevy with a 396
Fuelie [G]heads and a Hurst on the floor
She's [Em]waiting tonight down in the parking lot
Outside the [G]Seven-Eleven store

Me and my [D]partner Sonny built her straight out of scratch
And he [G]rides with me from town to town
We only [Em]run for the money got no strings attached
We shut `em [G]up and then we shut `em down

To-[D]-night, tonight the strip's just right
I wanna [G]blow `em off in my first heat
[Em]Summer's here and the time is right For [G]racin' in the street

We [D]take all the action we can meet
And we [G]cover all the northeast state
When the [Em]strip shuts down we run `em in the street
From the [G]fire roads to the interstate

Now [D]some guys they just give up living
And start [G]dying little by little piece by piece
Some guys come [Em]home from work and wash up
Then go [G]racin' in the street

To-[D]-night, tonight the strip's just right
I wanna [G]blow `em all out of their seats
[Em]Calling out around the world We're going [G]racin' in the street

[D] [G] [Em] [G] [D] [G] [Em] [G]

I [D]met her on the strip three years ago
In a Ca-[G]-maro with this dude from L.A.
I [Em]blew that Camaro off my back
And [G]drove that little girl away

But now there's [D]wrinkles around my baby's eyes
And she [G]cries herself to sleep at night
When [Em]I come home the house is dark
She sighs "[G]Baby did you make it all right"

She [D]sits on the porch of her daddy's house
But [G]all her pretty dreams are torn
She [Em]stares off alone into the night
With the eyes of [G]one who hates for just being born
For all the [D]shut-down strangers and hot rod angels
[G]Rumbling through this promised land
Tonight my [Em]baby and me we're gonna ride to the sea
And [G]wash these sins off our hands

To-[D]-night, tonight the highway's bright
Out of our [G]way mister you best keep
`Cause [Em]summer's here and the time is right
We're goin' [G]racin' in the street

[D] [G] [Em] [G] [D] [G] [Em] [G] [D] [G] [Em] [G] [D >]

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[F] [Bb] [Gm] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [Gm] [Bb]

I got a [F]sixty-nine Chevy with a 396
 Fuelie [Bb]heads and a Hurst on the floor
 She's [Gm]waiting tonight down in the parking lot
 Outside the [Bb]Seven-Eleven store
 Me and my [F]partner Sonny built her straight out of scratch
 And he [Bb]rides with me from town to town
 We only [Gm]run for the money got no strings attached
 We shut `em [Bb]up and then we shut `em down

To-[F]-night, tonight the strip's just right
 I wanna [Bb]blow `em off in my first heat
 [Gm]Summer's here and the time is right For [Bb]racin' in the street

We [F]take all the action we can meet
 And we [Bb]cover all the northeast state
 When the [Gm]strip shuts down we run `em in the street
 From the [Bb]fire roads to the interstate
 Now [F]some guys they just give up living
 And start [Bb]dying little by little piece by piece
 Some guys come [Gm]home from work and wash up
 Then go [Bb]racin' in the street

To-[F]-night, tonight the strip's just right
 I wanna [Bb]blow `em all out of their seats
 [Gm]Calling out around the world We're going [Bb]racin' in the street

[F] [Bb] [Gm] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [Gm] [Bb]

I [F]met her on the strip three years ago
 In a Ca-[Bb]-maro with this dude from L.A.
 I [Gm]blew that Camaro off my back
 And [Bb]drove that little girl away
 But now there's [F]wrinkles around my baby's eyes
 And she [Bb]cries herself to sleep at night
 When [Gm]I come home the house is dark
 She sighs "[Bb]Baby did you make it all right"
 She [F]sits on the porch of her daddy's house
 But [Bb]all her pretty dreams are torn
 She [Gm]stares off alone into the night
 With the eyes of [Bb]one who hates for just being born
 For all the [F]shut-down strangers and hot rod angels
 [Bb]Rumblin' through this promised land
 Tonight my [Gm]baby and me we're gonna ride to the sea
 And [Bb]wash these sins off our hands

To-[F]-night, tonight the highway's bright
 Out of our [Bb]way mister you best keep
 `Cause [Gm]summer's here and the time is right
 We're goin' [Bb]racin' in the street

[F] [Bb] [Gm] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [Gm] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [Gm] [Bb] [F >]