

Born to Run

Transcribed by Apo Wikstén

fantasy land

Intro

E / A/E B/E E / A B
v1

Verse 1

In the day we sweat it out in the streets
 of a runaway american dream
 At night we ride through mansions
 of glory in suicide machines
 Sprung from cages out on highway 9,
 Chrome wheeled, fuel injected
 and steppin out over the line
 Baby this town rips the bones from your back
 Its a death trap, it's a suicide rap
 We gotta get out while were young
 `cause tramps like us,
 baby we were born to run

E / A B
E / A B
A C#m/G# F#m7 C#m/G#
E E D/E / /
A C#m/G# F#m7 C#m/G#
E C#m7 Amaj9 B

Arpeggios fantasy

Intro

Verse 2

Wendy let me in I wanna be your friend
 I want to guard your dreams and visions
 Just wrap your legs round these velvet rims
 And strap your hands across my engines
 Together we could break this trap
 Well run till we drop, baby well never go back
 Will you walk with me out on the wire
 `cause baby Im just a scared and lonely rider
 But I gotta find out how it feels
 I want to know if love is wild, girl I want to know if love is real

Same chords as in verse 1

Intro

Solo

Sax

E / A B E / A B
C#m7 C#m7 / / B E Bm7

x2

Bridge

Beyond the palace
 hemi-powered drones
 scream down the boulevard
 The girls comb their hair in rearview mirrors
 And the boys try to look so hard
 The amusement park rises bold and stark
 Kids are huddled on the beach in a mist
 I wanna die with you wendy on the streets tonight
 In an everlasting kiss

Dsus47 D / Gsus47 G / /
Asus47 A / Csus47 C / /

Interlude | Fsus4 F | / | / | C | C |

Bass Line

| Fsus4 F | / | F#sus4 F# | / |

Everyone!

1,2,3,4!

Verse 3 The highways jammed with broken heroes on a last chance power drive Same chords as in verse 1

Everybodys out on the run tonight
 but there's no place left to hide
 Together wendy well live with the sadness
 Ill love you with all the madness in my soul
 Someday girl I don't know when were gonna get to that place
 Where we really want to go and well walk in the sun
 But till then tramps like us baby we were born to run

Reprise Tramps like us | E | C#m7 | Amaj9 | B | x2
 baby we were born to run

C'mon baby, tramps like us
 baby we were born to run

fantasy sound

Outro | E | / | A | B | E | / | A | B |
 | E | / | A | B | E | / | A | B | E |