

# Thunder Road

Bruce Springsteen

The screen door slams, Mary's dress waves  
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 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 saviour 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 busting 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  
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  
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 lonely for words that I ain't spoken  
But 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 on  
But when you get to the porch they're gone  
On the wind, so Mary, climb in  
It's a town full of losers  
And I'm pulling out of here to win

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>