

My Hometown chords
Bruce Springsteen *

E A/A E A/A D A E, Esus E/E Esus E/E A E D A

I was eight years old and running with a dime in my hand

Esus E E Esus E E A E D

Into the bus stop to picks up a paper for my old man

E A A E A A D A A E
I'd sit on his lap in that big old Buick and steer as we drove through town

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

A D A E
This is your hometown, this is your home town

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

E A/A E A A D A E
In 65 tension was running high at my high school

Esus E E Esus E E
There was a lot of fights between the black and white

A E D
There was nothing you could do

E A A E A A D A E
Two cars at a light on a Saturday night in the back seat was a gun

Esus E E Esus E E
Words were passed a shotgun blast

A E D A
Troubled times had come to my hometown

D A E Esus E E Esus E E A E D A
My hometown, my hometown, my hometown, my hometown

F#m A
Now Main Street's whitewashed windows and vacant stores

F#m A
Seems like there ain't nobody wants to come down here no more

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

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

E A A E A A D A E Esus E E Esus E E
Your hometown, your hometown, your hometown, your hometown, your hometown

A E D A
your hometown

E A A E A A D A E
Last night me and Kate we laid in bed talking about getting out

Esus E E Esus E E A E D
Packing up our bags maybe heading south

E A A E A A D A E
I'm thirty-five we got a boy of our own now

Esus E E Esus E E A E D
Last night I sat him up behind the wheel and said son take a good look around

A
This is your hometown

* Alternate:

Capo II

E = D
A = G

Music resources from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

D = **C**
Esus = **Dsus2**
F#m = **Em**