

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 ...

/ D G D - / - A G - / - A D G / - D A - /

Don't run back inside, darling you know just what I'm here for
 So you're scared & you're thinking that 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**

/ D Bm / D G / D F#m / G A /

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 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 oh oh 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

/ G A D - / Bm - G A / G A / F#m Bm / G Em / A - /

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**

/ D G D - / - F#m / G - / - A / D G /

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 we're **pulling** out of here to **win**

/ F#m - / G - / Em A G - / Em - / G A D - /