

Bob Seger - Against the Wind

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Breaking all of the rules that would bend
Intro: G
                                                                I begin to find myself just searching
 It seems like yesterday
                                                                Searching for shelter again and again
  but it was long ago
                                                                Against the wind. A little something against the wind
 Janey was lovely; she was the queen of my nights
                                                                                       Am C
                                                                I found myself seeking shelter against the wind
There in the darkness with the radio, playing low
 And the secrets that we shared
                                                                Well those drifter's days are past me now
 the mountains that we moved
                                                                I've got so much more to think about
Caught like wildfire out of control
                                                                            C
                                                                Em D
                                                                 Deadlines and commitments
till there was nothing left to burn and nothing left to prove
                                                                What to leave in. What to leave out
And I remember what she said to me
       Em
                                                                           Bm
How she swore that it never would end
                                                                Against the wind. I'm still running against the wind
                                                                        Bm
                                                                                         \mathsf{Am}
I remember how she held me, oh so tight
                                                                I'm older now but still running against the wind
Wish I didn't know now what I didn't know then
                                                                              Bm
                                                                Well I'm older now and still running against the wind
Against the wind. We were running against the wind
      C Bm
                                 Am
                                        С
                                                                Against the wind. Against the wind. Against the wind --
We were young and strong, we were running against the wind
                                                                still running
                                                                Against the wind -- I'm still running against the wind
                                                                Against the wind -- I'm still running
 And the years rolled slowly past
                                                                Against the wind -- I'm still running against the wind
                                                                Against the wind -- still running
                                                                Against the wind -- running against the wind -- running
 And I found myself alone
                                                                against the wind
 Surrounded by strangers I thought were my friends
                                                                Against the wind -- see the young man run
                                                                Against the wind -- watch the young man run
I found myself further and further from my home
                                                                Against the wind -- watch the young man running
                                                                Against the wind -- he'll be running against the wind
                                                                Against the wind -- let the cowboys ride
 And I guess I lost my way
                                                                Against the wind -- Oooh
                                                                Against the wind -- let the cowboys ride
  There were oh, so many roads
                                                               Against the wind -- they'll be riding again the wind
                                                               Against the wind -- against the wind
I was living to run, and running to live
                                                               Against the wind -- riding against the wind Against the wind -- against the wind
Never worrying about paying, or even how much I owed
                                                                Ride, ride, ride, ride -- against the wind
Runnin' 8 miles a minute for months at a time
Acordes
                                      ukulele-chords.com
                                                    ukulele-chords.com
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