

Bruce Springsteen - Cynthia

tom: Intro: D C G D C G Cynthia, when you come walking by you're an inspiring sight Cynthia, you won't smile or say hi but baby that's alright C 'Cause I don't need to hold you or taste your kiss D C G I just like knowing, Cynthia, you exist In a world like this Cynthia, when you pass it seems like this whole town drops Cynthia, or maybe it's just baby and these fools stuck here Well you give us a reason to stop just for a while $\begin{tabular}{c} \begin{tabular}{c} \begin{tabular}{c$ Stop, stand and salute your style Yeah Cynthia Well now you ain't the finest thing I'll never have And when you go the hurt you leave, baby, it ain't so bad No it ain't Cynthia

There ain't a man in this whole town who'd say you ain't fine You hear the guys talkin', tell me baby do you mind Well you make us happy, honey, when we feel sad To see something so good in a world gone bad There's still Cynthia oh yeah Cynthia, no one knows your number, no one knows where you live Cynthia, I wonder do you understand this strange thing you Well baby is it your style, the mystery in your smile ${\sf G} {\sf D} {\sf C} {\sf G}$ Or just how cool you walk in a world gone wild Tell me if you will, Cynthia Well I gotta be pretty naive to believe in you I know you ain't ever gonna be my dream come true That's alright, I got other dreams as good as you, Cynthia C Yeah now baby, now this ain't no come-on Just walk on, Cynthia, walk on that's right D C G You make me holler, yeah, yeah, alright C I said yeah, yeah, yeah, alright

Acordes

