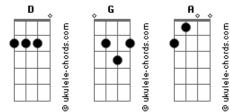
Bruce Springsteen - Dead Man Walkin'

tom: D D There's a pale horse comin' I'm gonna ride it D I'll rise in the morning My fate decided G I'm a dead man walkin' G I'm a dead man walkin' D D In St. James Parish I was born and christened D Now I've got my story Mister no D G need for you to listen G D It's just a dead man talkin' G D

Once I had a job I had a girl G

Acordes



But between our dreams and actions D Lies this world D In the deep forest Their blood and tears rushed over me D All I could feel was the drugs and the shotgun G And my fear up inside of me G D Like a dead man talkin' G D 'Neath a summer sky my eyes went black G Sister I won't ask for forgiveness Α D My sins are all I have D

Now the clouds above my prison Move slowly across the sky D

There's a new day dawnin'

A D And my dreams are full tonight...