Bruce Springsteen - Dead Man Walkin'

tom: D D There's a pale horse comin' And I'm gonna ride it I'll rise in the morning With my fate beside it D G I'm a dead man walkin' G D I'm a dead man walkin' D In Saint James Parish I was born and Christened How I've got my story Well Mister, there ain't no need D G 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 But between our dreams

Acordes



D And action lie this world D Well, in the deep forest Their blood and tears rushed over me All I could feel was the drugs And the shotgun D G And my fear up inside me G D Like a dead man talkin' G Beneath the summer sky D My eyes went black G Sister, I won't ask for forgiveness Α D My sins are all I have D Tonight the clouds above my prison Move slowly 'cross the sky

There is a new day comin'

Α

And my dreams are full tonight

D