

# Bruce Springsteen - The Angel

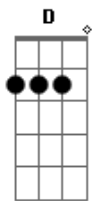
tom:

Intro: G C

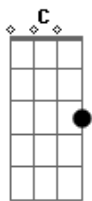
C G Em C D  
The angel rides with hunch-backed children  
C G Em C D  
Poison oozing from his engine  
C G Em C D  
Wielding love as a lethal weapon  
C G C D  
On his way to hubcap heaven  
C G Em C D D D  
Baseball cards poked in his spokes  
C G Em C D  
His boots in oil he's patiently soaked  
C G Em C D D D  
The roadside attendant nervously jokes  
C G Em C D D D D  
As the angel's tires strokes his precious pavement  
C G Em C D  
Well the interstate's choked With nomadic hordes  
C G Em C  
D

In Volkswagen vans With full running boards dragging great anchors  
C G Em C D  
Followin' dead-end signs in..to the sores  
C G Em C D D D  
The angel rides by humpin' his hunk metal whore  
Am Em G D  
D  
Madison Avenue's claim to fame in a trainer bra with eyes like rain  
F C C F  
Am D  
She rubs against the weather-beaten frame and asks the angel for his name  
C G Em C D  
Off in the distance the marble dome  
C G Em C D  
Reflects across the flatlands with a naked feel off into parts unknown  
C G Em C D  
The woman strokes his polished chrome  
D D C G Em D  
And lies beside the angel's bones

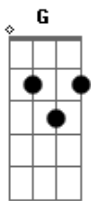
## Acordes



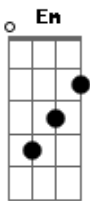
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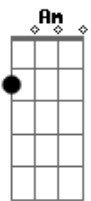
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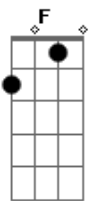
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