

Bruce Springsteen - This Hard Land

Tom: F

Intro 2x: F Bb C F

Verse 1:

Hey there mister, can you tell me what happened

To the seeds I've sown

Can you give me a reason sir

As to why they've never grown

They've just blown around from town to town

Till they're back out on these fields

Where they fall from my hand

Back into the dirt of this hard land

Verse 2:

Now me and my sister from Germantown, we did ride

We made our bed sir from the rock on the mountainside

We been blowin' around from town to town

Lookin' for a place to stand

Where the sun burst through the cloud to fall like a circle

Like a circle of fire down on this hard land

Verse 3:

Now even the rain it don't come 'round

It don't come 'round here no more

And the only sound at night's the wind

Slammin' the back porch door

It just stirs you up like it wants to blow you down

Twistin' and churnin' up the sand

Leavin' all them scarecrows lyin' face down

Face down in the dirt of this hard land

Link: F Bb C F (x2) Bb F C F (x2)

Verse 3:

From a building up on the hill

I can hear a tape deck blastin' "Home on the Range"

I can see them Bar-M choppers

Sweepin' low across the plains

It's me and you Frank we're lookin' for lost cattle

Our hooves twistin' and churnin' up the sand

We're ridin' in the whirlwind searchin' for lost treasure

Way down south of the Rio Grande

We're ridin' 'cross that river

In the moonlight

Up onto the banks of this hard land

Verse 4:

Hey Frank won't ya pack your bags

And meet me tonight down at Liberty Hall

Just one kiss from you my brother

And we'll ride until we fall

We'll sleep in the fields

We'll sleep by the rivers and in the morning

We'll make a plan

Well if you can't make it

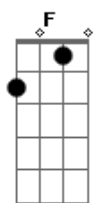
Stay hard, stay hungry, stay alive

If you can

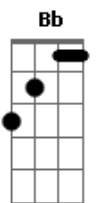
And meet me in a dream of this hard land

Outro: F Bb C F (x2) Bb F C F (x2)

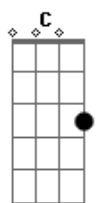
Acordes



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