

Glory Days

Bruce Springsteen

[A] [D] [A] [D] x2

[A]I had a friend was a big ba[D]seball player
 [A]back in highs[D]chool
 [A]He could throw that speed[D]ball by ya,
 [A]make you look like a fool [D]boy
 [E]Saw him the other night at this roadside bar
 I was walkin[D]g in he was walking out
 We went back [E]inside, sat down, had a few drinks,
 but al[D]l we kept talking about[E]t

Chorus:

Glory Days, [A]yeah they'll [D]pass you by
 Glory Days, [A]in the wink of a [D]young girl's eye
 Glory Days, [A]glory days [E]| [A] | [D] |

There was a [A]girl that lives up [D]the block,
 back in school [A]she could turn all the boys[D] heads
 Sometimes[A] on Friday I'll stop b[D]y
 and have a few drinks [A]after she put her kids to [D]bed
 Her and her [E]husband Bobby, well they split up, I guess [D]it's two years gone by
 We just sit [E]around talking about the old times,
 she says when she feels like [D]crying she starts laughing thi[E]nking about

Chorus:

[A]Think I'm going down to the [D]well tonight
 and I'm[A] gonna drink till I get` my [D]fill
 I [A]hope when I get older I d[D]on't sit around thinking a[A]bout it,
 but I prob[D]ably will
 Yeah just [E]sitting back trying to recapture
 a [D]little of the glory of, Well the [E]time slips away
 and leaves you with nothing, [D]mister, but boring stori[E]es of

Chorus:

Glory Days, [A]yeah they'll [D]pass you by
 Glory Days, [A]in the wink of a [D]young girl's eye
 Glory Days, [A]glory days [E]| [A] | [D] |
 [A] [D] [E]