

Growin' Up

Bruce Springsteen

- Csus4 C C9 C**
1. Well I stood stone like at midnight
Csus4 C C9 C
Suspended in my masquerade
Csus4 C C9 C
And I combed my hair till it was just right
Csus4 C C9 C
And commanded the night brigade
F C G C
I was open to pain and crossed by the rain
F C G C
And I walked on a crooked crutch
F C G C
I strolled all alone through a fallout zone
F C G G C F C
And came out with my soul untouched
F G
I hid in the clouded wrath of the crowd
F Am
But when they said sit down I stood up
F G Csus4 C C9 C Csus4 C C9 C
Ooh-ooh growin' up
2. Well The flag of piracy flew from my mast
My sails were set wing to wing
I had a jukebox graduate for a first mate
She couldn't sail but she sure could sing
And I pushed B-52 and bombed em with the blues
With my gear set stubborn on standing
I broke all the rules, strafed my old high school
Never once gave thought to landing
I hid in the clouded wrath of the crowd
But when they said come down I threw up
Ooh-ooh growin' up
3. I took month long vacations in the stratosphere
And you know it's really hard to hold your breath
Swear I lost everything I ever loved or feared
I was the cosmic kid in full costume dress
Well my feet they finally took root in the earth
But I got me a nice little place in the stars
And I swear I found the key to the universe
In the engine of an old parked car
I hid in the mother breast of the crowd
But when they said pull down I pulled up
F G Am G
Ooh-ooh growin' up
F G Csus4 C C9 C
Ooh-ooh growin' up