

Iceman

Bruce Springsteen

D

Sleepy town ain't got the guts to budge

C

Baby, this emptiness has already been judged

G

D

I wanna go out tonight, I wanna find out what I got

You're a strange part of me, you're a preacher's girl

And I don't want no piece of this mechanical world

Got my arms open wide and my blood is running hot

F

We'll take the midnight road right to the devil's door

E

And even the white angels of Eden with their flamin' swords

G

D

Won't be able to stop us from hitting town in this dirty old Ford

Well it don't take no nerve when you got nothing to guard

C

I got tombstones in my eyes and I'm running real hard

G

D

My baby was a lover and the world just blew her away

Once they tried to steal my heart, beat it right outta my head

C

But baby they didn't know that I was born dead

G

D

I am the iceman, fighting for the right to live

F

I say better than the glory roads of heaven better off riding

E

Hellbound in the dirt, better than the bright lines of the free way

Better than the shadows of your daddy's church

G

D

Better than the waiting, baby better off is the search