

You'll Be Comin' Down

Bruce Springsteen

capo II

A Asus A Asus A Asus A

A

White roses and misty blue eyes

D

E

Red mornin's and nothin' but grey skies

A

A cup of coffee, your heart shot clean through

D

E

Jacket you bought me gone dazy grey-blue

D

E

You're smilin' now but you'll find out

A

D

They'll use you up and spit you out now

D

E

Your head's spinnin' in diamonds and clouds

A

E

But pretty soon it turns out

D

E

You'll be comin' down now baby

A

D

You'll be comin' down

D

E

What goes around it comes around and

A

D

You'll be comin' down

Easy street and cruel luck and true lies

Smile's as sad as those dusky blue skies

A silver plate of pearls my golden child

It's all yours at least for a little while

You'll be fine long as your pretty face holds out

Then it's gonna get pretty cold out

Endless streams of stars shootin' by

You got your hopes on high

D

E

You'll be comin' down now baby

A

D

You'll be comin' down

D

E

What goes around it comes around and

A

D

You'll be comin' down

G

D

For a while you'll go sparklin' by

B

Just another pretty thing on high...

Like a thief on Sunday mornin'

It all falls apart with no warnin'

Satin sky's gone candy-apple green

The crushed metal of your little flyin' machine

You'll be comin' down now baby
You'll be comin' down
What goes around it comes around and
You'll be comin' down

A Asus A Asus A Asus A