

# Thunder Road

Milow

The screen door slams, Mary's dress waves  
Like a vision she dances across the porch as the radio plays  
Roy Orbison's singing for the lonely  
Hey, that's me and I want you only  
Don't turn me home again, I just can't face myself alone

Don't run back inside, darling, you know just what I'm here for  
So you're scared and you're thinking that maybe we ain't that young a  
nymore  
Show a little faith, there's magic in the night  
You ain't a beauty, but hey, you're alright  
And that's alright with me

You can hide 'neath your covers and study your pain  
Make crosses from your lover, throw roses in the rain  
Waste your summer praying in vain  
For a savior to rise from these streets

Yeah, well, I'm no hero, that's understood  
All the redemption I can offer, girl, is beneath this dirty hood  
With a chance to make it good somehow  
What else can we do now?

Roll down the window and let the wind blow back your hair  
Well, the night's bustin' open, these two lanes can take us anywhere  
We got one last chance to make it real, to trade in these wings on so  
me wheels  
Climb in back, heaven's waiting down on the track

Oh-oh, come take my hand  
Riding out tonight to case the promised land  
Oh-oh-oh-oh, Thunder Road, oh, Thunder Road

Lying out there like a killer in the sun  
It's late, we can make it if we run  
Oh-oh-oh-oh, Thunder Road, sit tight  
Take hold, Thunder Road

Well, I got this guitar and I learned how to make it talk  
And my car's out back if you're ready to take that long walk  
From your front porch to my front seat  
Door's open, the ride, it ain't free

And in the lonely cool before dawn, they'll hear our engine roaring o  
n  
But when they'll get to the porch we'll be gone on the wind  
So Mary climb in  
It's a town full of losers, and I'm pulling out of here to win