

# Thunder Road

Renato Russo

The screendoor slams, Mary's dress waves  
Like a vision she dances across the porch  
As the radio plays  
Roy Orbison singin' 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  
again  
Don't run back inside, darlin' you know just what I'm  
here for  
So you're scared and you're thinkin' that maybe we  
ain't thatyoung anymore  
Show a little faith, there's magic in the night  
You ain't a beauty, but hey, you're all right  
Oh, and that's all right with me

You can hide 'neath your covers and study your pain  
Make crosses from your lovers, throw roses in the rain  
Waste your summer prayin' in vain for a savior to ride  
from thesestreets  
Well now 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  
Hey what else could we do now

Except roll down the window and let the wind blow back  
yourhair  
Well the night's bustin' open, these two lanes will  
take usanywhere  
We got one last chance to make it real  
To trade in these wings on some wheels  
Climb in back heaven's waitin' down on the tracks  
Oh, oh come take my hand  
We're ridin' out tonight to case the promised land  
Oh, oh thunder road  
Oh, thunder road  
Oh, thunder road  
Lyin' out there like a killer in the sun  
Hey I know it's late, we can make it if we run  
Oh, oh thunder road  
Sit tight, take hold  
Thunder road

Well I got this guitar and I've learned how to make it  
talk  
And my car's out back if you're ready to take that long  
walk  
From the front porch to my front seat  
The door's open but the ride ain't free  
And I know you're hungry for words that I ain't spoke  
But tonight we'll be free, all the promises'll be  
broken  
There were ghosts in the eyes of all the boys you sent  
away  
They haunt this dusty beach road in the skeleton frames  
ofburned-out Chevrolets  
They scream your name at night in the streets

Your graduation gown lies in rags at their feet  
And in the lonely cool before dawn  
You hear their engines roarin' on  
But when you get to the front porch, they're gone  
On the wind  
So Mary climb in  
It's a town full of losers  
And I'm pullin' outta here to win