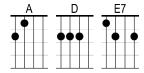
Glory Days

Bruce Springsteen





A I had a friend was a big D baseball player

A Back in high D school

He could throw that D speedball by you,

A Make you look like a D fool boy

E7 Saw him the other night at this roadside bar

I was walkin' in, he was walkin' D out

We went E7 back inside sat down had a few drinks

but D all he kept talkin' a E7 bout was

Chorus

Glory A days well they'll D pass you by
Glory A days in the wink of a D young girl's eye
Glory A days, glory E7 days A D

she says when she feels like **D** cryin' she starts laughing thinkin' a **E7** bout

Well, A there's a girl that lives D up the block
Back in A school she could turn all the boy's D heads
Some A times on a Friday I'll D stop by
and have a few drinks A after she put her kids to D bed
Her and her E7 husband Bobby, well, they split up
I guess it's two years gone D by now
We just sit a E7 round talkin' about the old times,

Repeat Chorus

Now, I 🗛 think I'm going down to the D well tonight
And I'm gonna A drink till I get my D fill
And I A hope when I get old I don't sit a pround thinkin' about it
A But, I probably D will
Yeah, just E7 sittin' back tryin' to recapture
A little of the glory D of, well the time slips away
And E7 leaves you with nothing mister but
And E7 leaves you with nothing mister but D boring stories E7 of
Glory 🛕 days, yeah, they'll D pass you by
Glory A days in the wink of a D young girl's eye
Glory A days, glory E7 days
A Yeah, they'll D pass you by
Glory A days in the <u>wink</u> of a D young girl's eye
Glory A days, glory E7 days A↓

MyUke.ca 2025-01-07 05:46:23 (DEECFADFEBACDDDFBB) - For non-commercial educational use