

# My Hometown chords by Bruce Springsteen

## [Verse 1]

G C G D  
I was eight years old and running with a dime in  
my hand  
D G D C  
Into the bus stop to pick up a paper for my old  
man  
G C G D  
I'd sit on his lap in that big old Buick and steer as  
we drove through town  
D G D C  
He'd tousle my hair and he'd say son take a good  
look around

## [Refrain]

G C G D  
This is your hometown, your home town  
D G D C G  
This is your hometown, your home town, this is  
your home town

## [Verse 2]

G C G D  
In 65 tension was running high at my high school  
D G D  
C  
There was a lot of fights between the black and  
white / there was nothing you could do  
G C G D  
Two cars at a light on a Saturday night in the back  
seat was a gun  
D G D C  
Words were passed a shotgun blast / troubled  
times had come

## [Refrain]

G C G D  
To my hometown, my home town,  
D G D C G  
My hometown, my home town, my hometown

## [Bridge]

Em G  
Now Main Street's whitewashed windows and  
vacant stores  
Em G  
Seems like there ain't nobody wants to come down  
here no more  
Em G  
They're closing down the textile mill across the  
railroad tracks  
C G C D  
Foreman says these jobs are going boys and they  
ain't coming back to

## [Refrain]

G C G D  
Your hometown, your home town,  
D G D C G  
your hometown, your home town, your hometown

## [Verse 3]

G C G D  
Last night me and Kate we laid in bed talking  
about getting out  
D G D C  
Packing up our bags maybe heading south  
G C G D  
I'm thirty-five we got a boy of our own now  
D G D C  
Last night I sat him up behind the wheel and said  
son take a good look around

## [Refrain]

G C G D  
This is your hometown, your home town,  
D G D C G  
your hometown, your home town, your hometown