

Paradise

Words & Music:
Bruce Springsteen

[capo 3] Am G Am

Am G Am
Where the river runs to black, I take the schoolbooks from your pack.

Am F Am
Plastics, wire and your kiss, the breath of eternity on your lips.

Am G Am
In the crowded marketplace, I drift from face to face.

Am F
I hold my breath and close my eyes.

F Am
I hold my breath and close my eyes.

Am G Am G Am
And I wait for paradise, and I wait for paradise.

The Virginia hills have gone to brown,
Another day, another sun going down.

I visit you in another dream. I visit you in another dream.

I reach and feel your hair, your smell lingers in the air.

I brush your cheek with my fingertips, I taste the void upon your lips.

Am G Am F Am G Am
And I wait for paradise, and I wait for paradise.

I search for you on the other side where the river runs clean and wide.
Up to my heart the waters rise, up to my heart the waters rise.

I sink 'neath the water cool and clear; drifting down, I disappear.

I see you on the other side, I search for the peace in your eyes.

Am G Am F Am G Am
They're as empty as paradise, they're as empty as paradise.

G Am [repeat and out]
I break above the waves. I feel the sun upon my face.