Badlands

Words & Music:
Bruce Springsteen

A full two guitar & bass transcription of this is in the July 2001 issue of Guitar World.

E       B       A       E       B       [3x] then, E       A       B

E       B       A       E       E
Lights out tonight, trouble in the heartland.
E       B       A       E       B
Got a head-on collision, smashin' in my guts, man.
E       A       B       B       E
I'm caught in a crossfire that I don't understand.

A       B
But, there's one thing I know for sure, girl.
E       A       B
I don't give a damn for the same old played-out scenes.
E       A       B
I don't give a damn for just the in-betweens.
E       A       B       E
Honey, I want the heart, I want the soul, I want control right now.
E       A       B
You better listen to me, baby.
A
Talk about a dream; try to make it real.
B
You wake up in the night with a fear so real.
A       B
You spend your life waiting for a moment that just don't come.
B       A       B
Well, don't waste your time waiting!

CHORUS:
E       A       B
Badlands, you gotta live it everyday.
E       A       B
Let the broken hearts stand as the price you've gotta pay.
E
We'll keep pushin' 'til it's understood.
A       B       E       A       B
And these badlands start treating us good.
Workin' in the field 'til you get your back burned.
Workin' 'neath the wheels 'til you get your facts learned.
Baby, I got my facts learned real good right now.
You better get it straight darling.
Poor men wanna be rich, rich men wanna be kings,
And a king ain't satisfied 'til he rules everything.
I wanna go out tonight, I wanna find out what I got.
Now, I believe in the love that you gave me.
I believe in the faith that could save me.
I believe in the hope and I pray that some day it
Will raise me above these...

CHORUS:

INSTRUMENTAL OVER VERSE CHORDS:

BRIDGE:
E       A              B
Mmmmmmmmmm, mmmmmmmmm, mmmmmmmmm. [4x]
E       A              B
For the ones who had a notion, a notion deep inside
E       A              B
That it ain't no sin to be glad you're alive.
E       A              B
I wanna find one face that ain't looking through me.
E       A              B
I wanna find one place, I wanna spit in the face of these...

CHORUS:

OUTRO:
E       A              B
Badlands. Whoa, oh, oh. [repeat & out]