## Thunder Road by Bruce Springsteen

## Fill in the gaps

Heaven's (5)\_\_\_\_\_ on down the tracks

## The screen door slams Mary's dress sways Like a vision she dances across the porch As the radio plays Roy orbison singing 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 Darling you know just what i'm here for So you're scared and you're thinking That (1)\_\_\_\_\_ we ain't that young anymore Show a little faith, there's magic in the night You ain't a beauty, but hey you're alright Oh and that's alright 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 praying in vain For a savior to (2)\_\_\_\_\_ from these streets Well now i'm no hero That's understood All the redemption i can offer, girl Is beneath this (3)\_\_\_\_\_ hood With a chance to make it good somehow Hey what else can we do now? Except roll down the window And let the wind blow Back your hair Well the night's busting open These two lanes will take us anywhere

We got one last chance to make it real

Climb in back

To (4)\_\_\_\_\_ in these wings on some wheels

Oh-oh come take my hand
Riding out tonight to case the promised land
Oh-oh (6) road, oh thunder road oh thunde
road
Lying out there like a killer in the sun
Hey i know it's late we can make it if we run
Oh thunder road, sit tight take hold
Thunder road
Well i got this guitar
And i learned how to make it talk
And my car's out back
If you're ready to take that long walk
From your front porch to my front seat
The door's open but the ride it ain't free
And i know you're lonely
For words that i ain't spoken
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 of burned out chevrolets
They scream your (7) at night in the street
Your graduation gown (8) in rags at their feet
And in the lonely cool before dawn
You hear their engines roaring on
But (9) you get to the porch they're gone
On the wind, so mary climb in
It's a (10) full of losers
And i'm pulling out of here to win.



- 1. maybe
- 2. rise
- 3. dirty
- 4. trade
- 5. waiting
- 6. thunder
- 7. name
- 8. lies
- 9. when
- 10. town

## Fill in the gaps