Glory Days – Bruce Springsteen

Tempo: about 115 – 117 BPM

Strumming Pattern: D, DU, UDU

Intro: A - D (x2)

Verse 1:

A                     D                      
I had a friend was a big baseball player
A             D                      
back in high school
A                     D                      
He could throw that speedball by you
A                     D                      
Make you look like a fool boy
E                      
Saw him the other night at this roadside bar
D                      
I was walking in and he was walking out
E                      
We went back inside sat down, had a few drinks,
D                   E                 
but all he kept talking about was

CHORUS:

A                       D                      
Glory days well they'll pass you by
A                           D                      
Glory days in the wink of a young girl's eye
A                   E     A – D (x2)                      
Glory days, glory days

Verse 2:

A                         D                      
There's a girl that lives up the block
A                                  D                      
Back in school she could turn all the boys' heads
A                         D                      
Sometimes on a Friday I'll stop by and have a few drinks
A                         D                      
after she put her kids to bed
E                      
Her and her husband Bobby well they split up
D                      
I guess it's two years gone by now
E                      
We just sit around talking about the old times,
D                   E                         
she says when she feels like crying she starts laughing thinking about

CHORUS:

A                     D                      
Glory days well they'll pass you by
A                           D                      
Glory days in the wink of a young girl's eye
A                   E     A – D (x2)                      
Glory days, glory days
(mute all below until the E chord)

A                          D
Think I'm going down to the well tonight
A                          D
and I'm going to get a drink till I get my fill
A                    D                      A
And I hope when I get old I don't sit around thinking about it
D
but I probably will
    E
Yeah, just sitting back trying to recapture
    D
a little of the glory of,
    E
but time slips away and leaves you with nothing mister but
    D     E
boring stories of...

CHORUS:

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