**Bruce Springsteen – Glory Day**

[Intro]

 **A D A D**

**e|-------------------|-------------------|-------------------|-----------------|**

**B|-------------------|-------------------|-------------------|-----------------|**

**G|-------------------|-2-2---2-4---2-----|-------------------|-2-2---2-4---2---|**

**D|---2---2-4---2-----|-0-0---0-0---0-----|-2-2---2-4---2-----|-0-0---0-0---0---|**

**A|---0---0-0---0-3h4-|---------------3p2-|-0-0---0-0---0-3h4-|-----------------|**

**E|-------------------|-------------------|-------------------|-----------------|**

 **A D A D**

**e|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|**

**B|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|**

**G|-----------------|-2-2---2-4---2---|-----------------|-2-2---2-4---2---|**

**D|-2-2---2-4---2---|-0-0---0-0---0---|-2-2---2-4---2---|-0-0---0-0---0---|**

**A|-0-0---0-0---0---|-----------------|-0-0---0-0---0---|-----------------|**

**E|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|**

A D A D

I had a friend was a big baseball player, back in high school

A D A D

He could throw that speedball by ya, make you look like a fool boy

E D

Saw him the other night at this roadside bar, I was walking in he was walking out

 E D E

We went back inside, sat down, had a few drinks, but all we kept talking about

 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 A D

There was a girl that lives up the block, back in school she could turn all the boys heads

 A D A D

Sometimes on a Friday I'll stop by and have a few drinks, after she put her kids to bed

 E D

Her and her husband Bobby, well they split up, I guess it's two years gone by

 E D

We just sit around talking about the old times, she says when she feels like crying she starts

 E

laughing thinking about

 A D

Glory Days, yeah 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

BREAK : E E D E

A D A D

Think I'm going down to the well tonight and I'm gonna, drink till I get my fill

 A D A D

And I hope when I get older I don't sit around thinking about it, but I probably will

 E D

Yeah just sitting back trying to recapture, a little of the glory of

 E D E

Well the time slips away, and leaves you with nothing, mister, but boring stories of

 A D

Glory Days, yeah 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

 D

..., yeah 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

[Outro]

 A D

All right Ooh yeah

 A D

All right Come one now