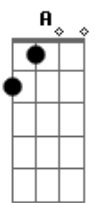


# Bruce Springsteen - Henry Boy

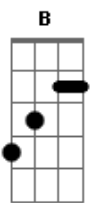
tom:  
 E  
 Well they broke your toys this morning, Henry  
 Rode your Ford right into dust  
 Surrounded you with strangers who you could not trust  
 And then they had the gall  
 ( Gbm B E E E )  
 Gbm B E  
 To write your name up on the girl's room wall  
 Dbm B Dbm B Dbm B Dbm B  
 And send you out to Maria who spoke of babies and all  
 A  
 And she wanted to shoot your joy  
 B  
 Well it's a hard world when you're the new kid in town  
 E E E E E  
 Ain't it, Henry Boy?  
 E E  
 Well now the North side is for diamond studded women  
 E  
 Subtly selling their wares  
 E E E E E  
 And the West side is for debutantes and would be millionaires  
 E E E E E  
 The East side is for lost boys who know their moves too well  
 E  
 The South side that's for gamblers, Henry  
 E E E E  
 The train stops once for hell  
 A  
 It's a hard world when you're forced to live out on Broadway  
 B E E E E  
 But Henry I think you're gonna like it well  
 Abm A

And now the constellation she points to Gate Eleven  
 Dbm B Dbm  
 Man that's where you got your connections  
 Abm A  
 Whoa let me take a look inside my magic book I don't think  
 Dbm B Dbm  
 You're beyond my inventions  
 Abm A  
 Whoa let me take a look inside my magic book  
 Dbm B Dbm  
 I don't think you're beyond my inventions  
 Abm  
 These doctor's appendages I'm giving you for wings  
 Gbm A  
 I'm sure they'll meet the occasion  
 Dbm B Dbm B Dbm B Dbm B  
 I'm gonna mix you some magic, you'll be spittin' sparks  
 E  
 And ready for the invasion  
 Gbm B E  
 'Cause now the Milky Way's a trip for dipper  
 E E  
 Who saw you coming a mile away  
 E  
 In the amusement park you'll get clipped by rippers  
 E  
 Hiding behind candy canes  
 E E E  
 In the alley you're gonna get ripped by strippers all who know  
 your name  
 E E  
 In the stalls stand out the soldier-boy kissers  
 E E  
 On leave for just a day  
 A  
 And Henry he can't take it, he's gonna be a submariner  
 B  
 Riding underground for the Pope  
 A  
 Stands on the corner Broadway and 42nd and screams "Up 'scope"  
 [Final] E E E E

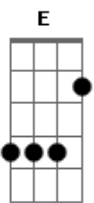
## Acordes



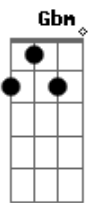
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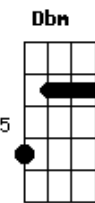
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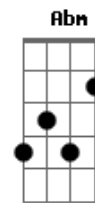
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