

# McFly - Born To Run

Tom: C

Intro: G C D G C D

Harmonica: C, B, C, B, C, C A, G, A, G, G, C B, C, B, C, C

In the day we sweat it out on the streets of a runaway American dream  
 At night we ride through mansions of glory in suicide machines  
 Sprung from cages on Highway 9  
 chrome wheeled, fuel injected and, steppin' out over the line  
 Baby this town rips the bones from your back,  
 it's a death trap, it's a suicide rap.  
 We gotta get out while I'm still young  
 'Cause tramps like us baby we were born to run.  
 (G->C harmonica)  
 Hey Wendy, let me in, I wanna be your friend,  
 I wanna guard your dreams and visions.  
 Just wrap your legs 'round these velvet rims,  
 Strap your hands across my engines.  
 And Together we could break this trap,  
 We'll run till we drop and, baby we'll never go back.  
 Walk with me out on the wire?  
 Girl, I'm just a scared and a lonely rider,  
 But I gotta know how it feels,

I want to know if love is wild, baby,  
 I want to know if love is real.  
 (G->C harmonica)  
 Beyond the palace hemi-powered drones scream down the boulevard  
 The girls comb their hair in rear-view mirrors  
 and the boys try to look so hard  
 The amusement park rises bold and stark  
 Kids are huddled on the beach in a mist  
 I wanna die with you Wendy on the streets tonight  
 In a everlasting kiss  
 Well, The highways jammed with broken heroes  
 On a last chance power drive  
 Everybody's out on the run tonight  
 But there's no place left to hide  
 Together, Wendy, we can live with the sadness  
 I'll love you with all the madness in my soul  
 Someday girl, I don't know when, we're gonna get to that place  
 Where we really wanna go  
 And we'll walk in the sun  
 Till then tramps like us  
 Baby we were Born To Run.  
 Oooohhh... x3  
 (Public)..... x3 oo00ooohh...

## Acordes

